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GRAND OFFICERS, N. S. G. W., 1902-1903.

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

VOL. I JANUARY, 1903 NO. 1

History of the Native Sons

By Henry Lunstedt

THE society of the Native Sons of the Golden West was organized for the mutual benefit, mental improvement and social intercourse of its members; to perpetuate in the minds of all native Californians the memories of one of the most wonderful epochs in the world's history —"the days of '49"; to unite Native Sons in one harmonious body in California by the ties of friendship, beneficial to all; to rejoice with one another in prosperity and to extend the "Good Samaritan" hand in adversity.

The members must bear good reputation for sobriety and industry. They must follow some respectable calling. The Society encourages temperance among its members and recommends abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. Upon these principles and having these purposes in view, the constitution of the first Parlor was drafted. General A. M. Winn, with whom originated the idea of the formation of the Society, drafted that constitution.

It was a simple instrument. The institution of branches outside of San Francisco was scarcely contemplated at that time. True is it that some of the older heads saw the possibility of future extension, but the earlier efforts were devoted solely to the promotion of their own organization.

The Society, in the beginning, had for its purpose to develop and improve the young minds of its ambitious, patriotic and enthusiastic members. Under such guidance and inspiration many have been turned to better and higher thought and have been led to emulate the noblest of the heroic of California. The later lives of the Native Son pioneers eloquently affirm that great good has come from the institution of our organization. What influence it may yet exert on the commonwealth only the future of these same men can tell to the generation that will write their history.

Many changes have been made in the

original constitution. The first great change was made when, after months of experience, the members discovered that admitting members at the age of sixteen gave the Society the character of an organization of boys. The controlling minds aspired to have recognition as a body of young men of whom, in their maturity, California might expect much. The age limit was raised to eighteen years. The next radical change was the abolition of honorary membership.

Next the jurisdiction was extended to all the States and Territories west of the Rocky Mountains. This act was soon rescinded and the membership was confined exclusively to natives of California. In 1878 the name "Parlor" was adopted. The aim was to secure something different from the ordinary designation of subordinate branches. The name originated with John E. McDougald.

By this time Parlors had been organized in Oakland and Sacramento. The constitution of No. 1, known as the Charter Parlor, governed the two other Parlors; but no change in the general law could be made without the consent of all the Parlors. In 1878 the Charter Parlor called for the election of five delegates from each Parlor to establish a Grand Parlor. The first Grand Parlor was, accordingly formed, this taking place in San Francisco on November 30, 1878. The Grand Parlor met on June 10, 1879, and adopted a constitution, which, it was provided, should not be effective until the next session.

The name of Native Sons of the Golden State was adopted at the first meeting, which was held June 29, 1875. As soon as organization was effected and officers were chosen, on July 11, 1875, the name was changed to Native Sons of the Golden West. Efforts were made in 1883 and 1884 to name the Order Native Sons of California, but the sentiment of the Grand Parlor was so opposed to this that no attempt has since been made to alter the title under which the Order has risen to prominence.

The first and second Grand Parlors, which met in San Francisco in 1878 and 1879, were composed of five delegates from each of the three Parlors then existing. The constitution adopted in 1879 declared that the Grand Parlor should be made up of two delegates at large and one additional delegate for each fifty members or fraction of fifty over twenty-five from each Parlor. The Grand Parlor in 1882 reduced the representation to one delegate at large and one for each seventy-five members. The Grand Parlor at San Jose, Parlor should be made up of two delegates at large and one for each one hundred members or fraction over fifty.

The officers of the Grand Parlor were Grand President, Deputy Grand President, Grand Secretary, Grand Treasurer, Grand Lecturer, Grand Chaplain, Grand Marshal, Grand Inside Sentinel and Grand Outside Sentinel. The Grand Parlor of 1881 abolished the office of Grand Chaplain and assigned the duties of that officer to the Junior Past Grand President. The Grand Parlor, at San Francisco, in 1883, changed the title of Deputy Grand President to Grand Vice-President. The Grand Parlor of 1879, at Redwood City, abolished the office of Grand Lecturer and created the office of Grand Second Vice-President. In 1902 the office of Grand Third Vice-President was created in lieu of the Grand Orator.

Until 1884 the Grand Sentinels were appointed by the Grand President. The office of Grand Orator was created in 1884 to provide for the delivery of the Admission Day oration.

It is possibly tedious to detail the acts of each successive Grand Parlor. Premising that each change has been effected by that body it will only be necessary to mention the principal amendments that have been made. The number of Grand Trustees, which was five in 1885, was made seven in 1886. The Junior Past Grand President was made a member of the board of officers in 1884. Prior to 1890 eleven applicants might petition for a charter. Now at least twenty names are requisite. After petitions had been denied successively for charters for Tombstone, Ariz., Seattle, Tucson, Virginia City, and Reno, an amendment was adopted prohibiting the granting of charters to applicants residing outside of California.

Only upon special dispensation from the Grand President, so it was voted in 1890, may the name of any Parlor be used in giving a Sunday picnic. At Marysville it was ordained that neither spirituous nor malt liquors shall be provided by any Parlor at any entertainment, banquet or supper, the penalty for such offence to be determined by the Grand Parlor.

Provision was made in 1887 for the formation of a drill corps by any Parlor. The Order has worked under rituals successively prepared by General Winn, Higgins, Lunstedt, Houston, Pedlar, Decker, Pardee and O'Connell. Finally the Grand Parlor adopted the Coombs ritual and the Clark secret work.

From a membership of 200, included in three Parlors, in 1878, the Order has grown to 214 Parlors, floating the American and Bear flags in every city and town that is on the map of California and counting 13,000 members. The hope that we had in 1875 that we might be recognized as a peer among fraternal organizations has been realized. Our Parlors and our people are known and approved throughout the State.

Our Grand Parlors have met in all the principal cities in the State and ninth of September celebrations have been held in several. Splendid demonstrations have been conducted by us. For some years the Native Sons' building on Mason street has been one of the show sights of the city. This imposing structure was erected under the direction of the hall association.

Our Order has, ever since its institution, been foremost in exhibiting public spirit. In all public events and enterprises it has always been in the front and has shown an ardor which has contributed materially to the success thereof. Our Admission Day cele-

brations have been of such magnitude that they have won national renown.

The Golden Jubilee of the discovery of gold in California was practically under our direction. Our official recognition and encouragement contributed much to the success of the Midwinter Fair. The magnificent reception to the volunteers on their return from the Philippines was a Native Son conception and our Order raised nearly $10,000 for the presentation of medals and certificates to them.

The Lick statuary was the work of Brother Happersberger, one of our members. The dedication ceremonies were under our auspices. We have memorialized State Legislatures and Congress for monuments to Lincoln and Sloat and have asked the University of California to establish a chair for the study of California history. We have appointed committees to petition Congress to preserve our Big Trees by establishing Government reservations and public parks.

We have appointed a committee on the preservation of historic California landmarks and have contributed to the funds of the State Committee having that end in contemplation. We raised twenty thousand dollars for the purchase of Sutters Fort and presented that structure to the State. We leased the old Monterey Custom House from the National Government and assigned the lease to the State, that this landmark might be preserved to posterity. We urged and procured an appropriation for a monument to the memory of Marshall, the discoverer of gold in California.

Our Parlors contributed four hundred dollars to procure a home for Mrs. John F. Fremont, the widow of the famous Pathfinder and first Senator from California.

We built a monument to the memory of General A. M. Winn, the founder of our Order, and buried General Vallejo, then the oldest Native Son in California. Governor Romualdo Pacheco and United States Senator Stephen M. White were followed to the grave by the members of their respective Parlors. We have appointed days upon which exercises in memory of our dead have taken place.

We now have a committee of the Grand Parlor to erect a monument to be dedicated to the memory of the Donner party of 1846; also to place a memorial window at Mare Island to commemorate the public services of Commodore Sloat, Commodore Stockton and Admiral Farragut. We also have a committee to preserve Colton Hall, the battle ground of our first State constitution, in 1849.

We also have a committee on the preservation of our forests and water ways and a committee in every Parlor for the encouragement of our home industries. Finally, we are on record, in every Parlor from Del Norte to San Diego, as unanimously and unalterably opposed to the division of the State of California.

The Energetic Grand President of the N. S. G. W.

LEWIS F. Byington, Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West, was born at Downieville, the county seat of Sierra county, situated amidst the historic mining scenes of California and in the heart of her majestic mountains. His father was one of the Pioneers of that county and its best known citizen, serving for a number of years as a member of the Board of Supervisors, and in the State Legislature.

It was here that Lewis F. Byington spent his boyhood days until having passed through the public schools of "old Sierra," he entered, at the age of sixteen, Santa Clara College from which well-known institution of learning he was afterwards graduated. He then came to San Francisco and entered the Law Department of the University of California, Hastings College of the Law, and having finished the prescribed course and received his degree, began the practice of his profession.

LEWIS F. BYINGTON, GRAND PRESIDENT N. S. G. W.

Brother Byington first joined the fraternity of the N. S. G. W. in his native town by becoming a member of Downieville Parlor No. 92. Afterwards, and upon taking up his residence in San Francisco, he affiliated with Niantic Parlor No. 105, and soon passed through the various chairs. He was elected a delegate to the Grand Parlor which convened at Santa Rosa in April, 1891, and has attended either as delegate or Grand Officer, every session held since that date.

He was elected the Chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees at Oakland in 1895, and again at the Grand Parlor in Nevada City. He has also filled the positions of Grand

Orator, Grand Second Vice-President and Grand First Vice-President.

As Grand Orator, Brother Byington delivered an eloquent and patriotic address on the grounds of the Presidio Military Reservation after the return of the First California Regiment from the Philippines and upon the occasion of the presentation of medals to the soldiers and sailors who had volunteered in the State of California, for service in the United States Army and Navy during the Spanish-American War.

He was one of the first to take up the movement for the construction of a Native Sons' Hall in San Francisco, which resulted in the completion of the splendid building upon Mason street as a home for the Order, and a monument to its perpetuity. He has since the beginning of the work, acted as the Vice-President of the Hall Association; ex-Mayor James D. Phelan being its President.

Grand President Byington has, during his long service as a Grand Officer, visited every county but one in California in which there is a Parlor of the Native Sons. He is thoroughly familiar with the resources and grandeur of our State and the history and progress of our Order, and realizes how intimately the growth of one is to be interwoven with that of the other.

The administration of Grand President Byington promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the Order. New Parlors have been started and many that were dropped from the roll have been reorganized. The large joint initiation in San Francisco resulted in bringing over five hundred new members into the Order, was a most impressive ceremony and one which will have a lasting impression.

He believes that the mission of the Native Sons of the Golden West is to connect itself prominently and earnestly with the great movements for the advancement of California—the movements that make for the betterment of its citizenship and the development of its industries.

Mr. Byington is at present serving his second term as District Attorney of the City and County of San Francisco, a position of manifold duties and responsibilities. Notwithstanding the demands upon his time by these official duties, he has kept continually in touch with the condition of the Order throughout the State and his patriotic spirit and zeal has resulted in a movement of progress throughout the fraternity. The Native Sons of the Golden West has entered upon a plane of broader activity and in the years to come is to play a prominent part in the development of California.

MONSTER INITIATION

THE joint initiation held under the auspices of the twenty-four Parlors of San Francisco on November 10, at Native Sons Hall, was the most impressive ceremony in the history of fraternal societies in California and resulted in bringing into the Order over four hundred members.

The attendance, the enthusiasm and the beauty of the exercises exceeded the most sanguine hopes of the Grand Officers and committees having the work in charge. Never was the auditorium of the large hall more beautifully decorated. The national colors prevailed while groups of American and Bear flags were clustered on the front of the gallery. The stage was completely hid by a mass of palms and foliage. The entire effect was exceedingly attractive and reflected great credit upon the designer, Brother August Scheicher.

Long before eight o'clock the sidewalks in front of Native Sons building were blockaded by members of the Order, and the galleries and floor space alloted to spectators was quickly filled. At the time of the initiation fully fifteen hundred Native Sons from the city and interior towns were gathered within the hall. The following brothers constituted the initiatory team:

Past President, Past Grand President, Chas. H. Garoutte; President, Frank J. Murasky, of Olympus Parlor No. 189; First Vice-President, E. Myron Wolf of California Parlor No. 1; Second Vice-President Robert P. Troy of San Francisco Parlor No. 49; Third Vice-President, Daniel A. Ryan of Pacific Parlor No. 10; Marshal, John W. Lewis of Stanford Parlor No. 76; Inside Sentinel, John Scott of Presidio Parlor No. 194; Financial Secretary, Daniel Harrington of South San Francisco Parlor No. 7; Recording Secretary, Geo. W. Gerhard of Dolores Parlor No. 208; Stanford Parlor Drill Team, Rudolph H. Schleuter, Captain.

The work of this special team was pronounced the most impressive and dignified rendition of the ritual ever witnessed.

The officers were escorted to their respective stations by the Stanford Parlor Drill Team, Rudolph H. Schleuter, Captain. The candidates had been marshalled in the banquet room and were segregated into divisions each in charge of the President of a subordinate Parlor, and provided with banners designating the Parlors by which they had been proposed.

The Inside Sentinel announced the presence of 418 candidates and when, preceded by the Drill Team, they marched upon the floor a storm of applause swept over the audience which increased in volume as the electric lights were flashed on and revealed the beauty of the setting. Suspended in front of the stage blazed forth an illumined seal of the State of California while another representing the Golden Gate was placed

above the station of the Worthy First Vice-President.

At the close of the initiation the Worthy Grand President, Lewis F. Byington, spoke in complimentary terms of the work of the officers and committees and of the far-reaching and beneficial effect which the ceremonies would have upon the Order. The committee had provided three prizes consisting of handsome silk altar flags for the Parlors having the largest percentage of candidates, based upon membership July 1, 1902. South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, with sixty-two candidates; Golden Gate No. 29, with twenty-five, and Sequoia No. 160 with sixteen, secured the prize. A special prize was donated by the Grand Officers to Precita Parlor No. 187, which had forty candidates.

John F. Davis, of Excelsior Parlor No. 31, delivered an eloquent address upon the purposes and aims of the Order, which created a marked impression.

The success of the Joint Initiation has been heralded throughout the State and many of the interior cities and counties are preparing for a like ceremony.

The following was the programme for the evening as prepared by the Executive Committee:

1. Music.
2. Entry of Candidates.
3. Music—Medley, orchestra.
4. Conduct of Officers to Their Stations—By Drill Team of Stanford Parlor.
5. Exhibition Drill, during which the Team will form the letters N. S. G. W.
6. Opening Exercises.
7. Initiation.
8. Music.
9. Presentation of Prizes—Grand President Lewis F. Byington.
10. Address—John F. Davis, of Excelsior Parlor No. 31.
11. Closing Exercises.

The following Grand Officers and District Deputies were among those present: Past Grand Presidents—John H. Grady, John A. Steinbach, Charles H. Garoutte, John T. Greaney, Frank H. Dunne, George D. Clark; Grand President, Lewis F. Byington; Grand First Vice-President, H. R. McNoble; Grand Third Vice-President, James L. Gallagher; Grand Secretary, Henry Lunstedt; Grand Treasurer, Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76; Grand Outside Sentinel, J. Emmet Hayden.

Grand Trustees—M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44; Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154.

District Deputy Grand Presidents—Wm. A. Peake, W. J. Donlon, Robert P. Troy, Jno. P. Coghlan, J. J. Greeley, W. C. Neumiller, Edward A. Brackett, Geo. T. Hans, A. B. Barker, James Andrews.

District Deputy Grand Presidents at Large—John Porcher, Henry F. Pernau, Henry Litchenstein, R. D. Barton, Roland M. Roach, F. G. Norman, L. E. Derre, L. E. Benson, Wm. Barton, Maurice H. Squires.

Officers of Joint Initiation Committee—President, Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105; Vice-President, F. H. Dam, of Pacific Parlor No. 10; Vice-President, M. H. Squires, of South San Francisco Parlor No. 157; Vice-President, A. M. Parry, of Marshall Parlor No. 202; Secretary, Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1; Treasurer, Henry Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76.

Executive Committee—W. D. Hobro, of California Parlor No. 1; Jay T. Nash, of Stanford Parlor No. 76; Louis Hirsch, of Bay City Parlor No. 104; Joseph Rose, of Marshall Parlor No. 202; Frank J. Taylor, of Olympus Parlor No. 189; Geo. H. Richards, of South San Francisco Parlor No. 157; F. H. Dam, Chairman of Pacific Parlor No. 10.

MONSTER INITIATION IN ALAMEDA COUNTY

THE activity which is so manifest in the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West has invaded Alameda county and the Brothers from that enterprising locality are loud in their forecasts of the results to attain by the many measures under consideration for the advancement of the Order in their midst. This county has eleven Parlors within her borders, and that full harmony prevails is shown by the coming together of the representatives of these eleven Parlors in an organization which has aptly been termed "The Joint Extension Committee of the Parlors of N. S. G. W. in Alameda county." This committee is for the furtherance of the interests of the Native Sons in every possible way, both public and private, which may keep the Order before the public in a creditable manner. Through their combined efforts a good showing was made by the Native Sons division on the recent water carnival parade in the city of Alameda. It was also through their efforts that a large delegation of Natives came from the four corners of the globe to attend the recent street fair held in Haywards by Eden Parlor and which was the means of their clearing a four thousand-dollar mortgage from their building.

The committee arranged a Joint Initiation, planned upon the lines of the one held in San Francisco some few weeks since. A great deal of rivalry existed between the seven Parlors which are directly interested therein, all striving to win the beautiful set of flags, or the elegant gavel which were offered to the Parlor bringing in the largest percentage of increase. Owing to the dis-

tance necessary to be traveled by the members of those Parlors located in the upper end of the county it was deemed expedient to have only the seven Parlors of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley take part in this Joint Initiation. The date set was December 18. The initiatory work was performed by brothers of prominence, both in the Order and in public life. District Deputy Hans and a delegation of the committee made nightly pilgrimages to the meetings of the different Parlors and are stirring up the members in good style. Other members of the committee worked hard to arrange a musical programme. Loring Hall in Oakland was the scene of the great event. The drill team of Stanford Parlor, the crack team in the State, was invited to do the intricate marching and to guide the numerous candidates through the straight and narrow path. The entire affair was under the management of a committee consisting of five representatives from each Parlor, with Jos. R. Knowland acting as Chairman, and Geo. J. Hans as Secretary.

Owing to the date of going to press a detailed account of the proceedings could not get in this number, but will appear in the next issue:

The general committee was composed of Parlor representatives as follows:

Alameda Parlor—J. F. Hanson, H. Bolte, F. O. Schumann, C. F. Rose, L. Fisher.

Brooklyn Parlor—George J. Kaus, H. A. Sagehorn, W. P. Geary, H. C. Henken, L. F. Bauer.

Oakland Parlor—E. J. Breiling, H. C. Sagehorn, E. P. Cook, George W. Frick, W. H. H. Gentry.

Halcyon Parlor—A. B. Tarpey, J. R. Knowland, W. H. Hammond, L. S. Shannon, F. C. Fabens.

Piedmont Parlor—D. J. Barr, B. Rathjen, William Brady, R. M. Hawk, George Planer.

Athens Parlor—E. G. Buswell, Jr., E. F. Garrison, Louis Lafevre, T. W. Moran, R. J. Montgomery.

Berkeley Parlor—C. D. Heywood, Frank Loveland, James Wilson, R. T. Welch, F. C. Hawley.

Henry Lunstedt

WITH this first number of this publication it is fitting that due tribute should be paid to the Grand Secretary of the Native Sons, who, during the long period of twenty years has continuously occupied his present official position and his exerted a potent and beneficial influence in the councils of the Order. He has had the honor to sit in every Grand Lodge that has convened. He has occupied the office of Grand Lecturer, in which his marked ability made itself felt, but he is better known as the Grand Secretary. No member of the Order is so well known. No harder working or more efficient member has been enrolled in the Native Sons of the Golden West.

HENRY LUNSTEDT, GRAND SECRETARY N. S. G. W.

Henry Lunstedt boasts of being a native of "old Tuolumne" county. There he first saw the light. In early boyhood he came to San Francisco with his parents and in this city he has since continuously resided. He was educated in the public schools of San Francisco. Wide experience with men and affairs has been his. He served in various capacities in the municipal government of San Francisco. He was one of the founders of the Native Sons of the Golden West and has been prominent in the important work of the Order from the beginning.

He is credited with being the best informed member of the Native Sons of the Golden West in all that pertains to the Order. To him all turn for information, legislative and historical, and relating to all matters of law and practice, and he is familiar with it all. As another writer has justly and aptly said: "He has impressed upon the Order a sense of his peculiar ability and aptitude for the position of Grand Secretary. To his endeavors in the past the Order is sensibly indebted for its present position; for in his abiding loyalty to its cause may be read a hopeful augury for the future."

To all of which and to much more in the same direction this magazine subscribes.

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING

OAKLAND Parlor No. 50. N. S. G. W., performed a graceful act in congratulating Governor-Elect Geo. C. Pardee upon his election. He is a member of the Parlor. Frank C. Jordan, who was elected Clerk of the Supreme Court, is also a member of the same Parlor. Other Native Sons who were elected by the voice of the public in Alameda county are Superior Judge S. P. Hall, County Clerk J. P. Cook, District Attorney J. J. Allen, and Assessor H. P. Dalton. The resolution adopted by Oakland Parlor included the following:

Whereas, The voters of California have chosen for Governor of our noble State our brother Native Son and the favorite son of Alameda county, George C. Pardee, the first man born in the State of California to hold the exalted office, the highest in the gift of the people of the Golden State; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Oakland Parlor No. 50, Native Sons of the Golden West, in meeting assembled, do most heartily congratulate Brother Pardee on his success, and still more congratulate the citizens of California that they have in their wisdom chosen so able and fearless a Governor.

Ramona Parlor No. 109, N. S. G. W., adopted the following resolution which is of general interest: Resolved, That the general committee having in charge the erection of the monument to the memory of the late Stephen M. White, are hereby respectfully requested by Ramona Parlor No. 109, N. S. G. W., to use in the construction of said statue, materials produced by the State of California, both on account of the patronage of home industry as also by the appropriateness of the same, provided the proper material can be secured.

Bear Flag Parlor, Native Sons, of Petaluma, will make an effort to preserve the old Vallejo hacienda, which occupies a commanding site about two miles east of the city. The Legislature will be asked to make an appropriation. The hacienda marks the western boundary of the extended land possessions of the late General M. G. Vallejo, governor of Alta California.

St. Helena Parlor is to have a grand initiation here in about six or eight weeks. The object is to have Napa, Vallejo, and Calistoga Parlors to go in with them, get from fifteen to thirty candidates each, bring them here and initiate them in a body after manner of the grand initiation in San Francisco. The above named Parlors have been invited to participate in this plan. The Grand Officers will be invited and an effort will be made to get the Stanford Drill Team.

THE Native Sons of Los Angeles Parlor, Los Angeles, which was the first Parlor organized in Southern California are preparing to institute a membership contest for the purpose of securing new members. Members of this Parlor originally instituted both Ramona and Corona Parlors, but lately the two latter Parlors have been taking in members so rapidly that both of them have passed Los Angeles Parlor in the membership race. A number of the old-timers have organized to come to the rescue, and it is now proposed to see what can be done.

After a faithful service of fourteen terms as Financial Secretary of Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W., William E. Foley declined the nomination for reelection. He had been a very good and faithful officer and to him is given the credit of inaugurating a system of keeping accounts which includes simplicity and accuracy and commends itself. The members of Rincon Parlor could not induce Bro. Foley to retain the office.

At a meeting of Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, Native Sons, held Wednesday, October 1, at Petaluma, the hall committee reported good success in securing subscriptions to a stock company for furnishing a hall for the Parlor, and over $100 worth of stock was subscribed at the meeting toward the fund. The committee was given further time.

The Native Sons of Jackson, have rented their building on Court street, and it has been fixed up as the meeting place of some organization, presumably of the labor union recently organized at Jackson.

At a regular meeting on October 17, Ramona Parlor of Los Angeles initiated several candidates. After the business of the evening had been transacted the members adjourned to the banquet hall, where a reception and banquet were held in honor of Judge F. M. Angelotti, Past Grand Trustee of the Grand Parlor, and Frank Mattison, Past Grand President of the Grand Parlor. Calvert Wilson officiated as toastmaster. Responses were made by Judge Angelotti and Mr. Mattison. H. C. Lichtenberger and Henry Carter spoke, and there were informal talks by other Native Sons.

A special organizer is reorganizing the Parlor in Benicia.

The fifteenth anniversary of the organization of Cabrillo Parlor No. 114, N. S. G. W., of Ventura, was celebrated on the evening of October 23. The ceremonies began with the initiation of Nick Ayala, and closed with a fine supper.

Hereafter the Native Sons of Bakersfield will hold weekly meetings—every Monday evening. Candidates will be initiated on the last meeting in each month.

Native Sons to Take Part in the Launching

THE Native Sons of the Golden West are preparing to celebrate the launching of the new cruiser California at the Union Iron Works. They intend to present to the ship some gift or emblem of service when she is placed in commission. South San Francisco Parlor is the prime mover in the plan and recently held a meeting which was attended by delegates from all the Parlors in the city and in the immediate vicinity. Various measures were discussed, but no definite plan was decided on. The committee in charge of the celebration and the presentation is at work, and is planning to pay due honor to the vessel that bears the State's name.

The Parlors of Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley, have organized a joint committee of thirty-five delegates, five from each of the seven Parlors of the trio of cities. The committee will be known as the Native Sons' Extension Committee. Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland, of Halcyon Parlor, has been elected Chairman; District Deputy, George T. Hans, secretary; E. P. Cook, Treasurer; F. O. Schuman is the Chairman of the Committee on Invitations. The Parlors represented on the Committee are Alameda No. 47; Halcyon No. 46; Berkeley No. 210; Oakland No. 50; Piedmont No. 120; Brooklyn No. 151, and Athens No. 195.

Baker Parlor No. 42, N. S. G. W., has begun to stir actively to make the meeting of the Grand Parlor at Bakersfield next April, a success, as the following from a letter addressed by Secretary George W. McPherson will show fully: Our delegates to the recently held Grand Parlor having secured the much coveted honor of holding the next Grand Parlor in our city next April, every member should fully realize that it is his duty to assist in building up the membership of the Parlor and begin to prepare to entertain the delegates on that occasion in a creditable manner. The officers are expected to be present at every meeting unless unavoidably detained and to encourage them, all members should attend as often as possible, if each member would attend every third or fourth meeting, we would always have plenty present.

A pleasant visit was paid to Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, N. S. G. W., by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Trustees James A. Devoto and Martin Murphy, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Past Grand President Chas. W. Decker, W. J. Wynn, Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, District Deputy Grand President A. B. Barker and Honest John McDougald. Three candidates were initiated and a clam chowder followed the ceremonies at which the usual felicitous speeches were made. The San Jose Parlors are shortly to have a large joint initiation of about 100 candidates. President Edward Younger entertained the Grand Officers with a dinner at his family home with all the usual Younger hospitality.

Native Sons and Daughters at Haywards

THE Native Daughters and Native Sons, of Haywards, are justly proud of their success at the Haywards Street Fair held at the latter end of September. Not only was the Fair a success in point of attendance and in attractions, but in a financial way as well. The Native Daughters turned over about $1,500 to the Native Sons. The latter have made the following reports as to the money received for admissions, concessions and at the button booth: September 17, $285.07; September 18, $395.45; September 19, $406.20; September 20, $806.60; total, $1,947.60. This, with the quota of the Native Daughters and the donations received before the Fair opened, brings the grand total to about $4,100. The expenses were about $1,800, which will leave a net profit of $2,300.

The following are the newly elected officers of Berkeley Parlor No. 210, N. S. G. W.: Junior Past President, C. D. Heywood; President, C. R. Bryant; First Vice-President, S. J. Wright; Second Vice-President, R. T. Welch; Third Vice-President, J. Frank Loveland; Recording Secretary, Frank McAllister; Financial Secretary, W. J. Wilson; Treasurer, F. P. Wells; Marshal, Geo. E. Parker; Surgeon, F. R. Woolsey.

The Oakland and Alameda Parlors joined together and held their services at the First Unitarian Church in Oakland, which opened with an overture on the organ. The opening address was made by Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland of Alameda. The rest of the programme was as follows: Soprano solo, Mrs. Eva Storey-Corson; invocation, Rev. Ernest E. Baker; in memoriam, roll of deceased members; Temple Male Quartet; response, George T. Hans, D. D. G. P.; baritone solo, A. C. Read; eulogy, Grand Third Vice-President James L. Gallagher; Temple Male Quartet; benediction, Rev. J. W. Phillips; recessional, the organ.

The day was observed by Berkeley Parlor No. 210, as follows: The opening address was given by Alan G. Clarke. A selection by the Berkeley Quartet was followed by an invocation by Rev. C. K. Jenness, pastor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church. "In Memoriam" was the subject of an address by Past President W. J. Wilson of Berkeley Parlor. A bass solo by Frank Argall, was followed by a response by Rev. G. L. Bohannon, a member of the Parlor. The remainder of the programme was: Tenor solo, T. Allen Smith; eulogy, Charles E. Thomas; selection, Berkeley Quartet; chorus, "America," audience.

At Sacramento, the Sacramento and Sunset Parlors held joint services. The members of Sacramento Parlor who have died during the year are: Henry P. Brown, February 2, 1902; David J. Kent, September 15, 1901; S. A. Batnall, March 20, 1901, and T. B. Wheeler, April 23, 1901. Those of Sunset Parlor are: Dr. W. H. Wentworth, Sept. 11, 1901, and Dr. G. W. Larkin, March 27, 1901.

Memorial Services

IN San Francisco memorial services were held Sunday afternoon, October 12, in Native Sons' Hall. The exercises opened with Chopin's funeral march, played by the orchestra, after which William M. Maguire made a brief opening address, in which he said that in the spirit of friendship, loyalty and charity those present were assembled to do reverence to the memory of departed brothers. Secretary C. A. Boldemann read the following list of deceased Native Sons, members of the San Francisco Parlors who had died during the year: California Parlor No. 1—A. E. Vivier, Phil Lindenbaum, C. K. Rosenberg, George Magoonis, J. J. Towns. Pacific Parlor No. 10—William Telfer, Fred W. Corbett, Thos. R. Dixon, W. H. Pelser, M. E. Stanford, Paul A. Schoenwald. Golden Gate Parlor No. 29—Otto Koeper. Mission Parlor No. 38—F. Riegelhuth, Henry Schroeder, J. F. Henry. El Dorado Parlor No. 52—Fred J. Oellrich, Charles L. Asmussen. Rincon Parlor No. 72—Antoine St. Supery Jr., James Wynn. Stanford Parlor No. 76—L. R. Ellert, Henry F. Horstman, John C. Nobman, Frank H. Eckenroth, Louis F. Schnelle, B. H. Lucke. Bay City Parlor No. 104—W. E. Letson, G. Asmussen. Niantic Parlor No. 105—Dr. Henry Damkroeger. National Parlor No. 8—Edward T. Palmer. Hesperian Parlor No. 137—Walter B. Kohn, J. J. Carroll. Alcatraz Parlor No. 145—Phil R. Whelan. Alcalde Parlor No. 154—Robert H. Hession, Henry Staude. Sequoia Parlor No. 160—V. J. A. Paris Jr., Dr. F. H. Cranz, Eugene C. Robinson. Precita Parlor No. 187—E. A. Rosengarten. Olympus Parlor No. 189—Julius Krager. Marshall Parlor No. 202—James A. Ryan. Dolores Parlor No. 208—Peter J. McSweeney.

In the morning the Native Sons visited the graves of departed brothers, and covered them with flowers. Past Grand President R. M. Fitzgerald delivered the oration. He said:

"Friendship and love summoned us but yesterday to the open grave, and to-day, bidden by that same friendship, that same love, we cluster round the little hillock and the tomb. It is but fitting when time has softened our grief, that we should have a day set apart when we can indulge fond memories and perform a labor of love, recalling the virtues and forgetting the faults of our departed brothers."

Mountain View Parlor No. 215, N. S. G. W., recently instituted, has elected these officers: Past President, Fred L. Patterson; President, Henry Rengstroff; First Vice-President, Grant Barton; Second Vice-President, Robert E. Fahey; Third Vice-President, Otis Fellows; Recording Secretary, J. I. C. Kennedy; Financial Secretary, C. Whalen; Marshal, Lester Small; Treasurer, Walter Sullinger; Trustees, J. J. Dale, J. S. Bailey and Emil Derrickson; Outside Sentinel, Joseph Rose; Inside Sentinel, Tony Alvez.

Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W., has elected the following officers: President, V. L. Orengo; First Vice-President, Ed. Courtney; Second Vice-President, Thos. R. Manning; Third Vice-President, Mark L. Noon; Recording Secretary, Louis K. Hagenkamp; Financial Secretary, Charles A. Clancy; Marshal, Adolph Ammann; Trustees, James McNamara, William H. Growney, John Manion; Surgeons, Dr. D. F. Ragan, Dr. W. W. Wymore.

W. E. Whitehead, Recording Secretary of Keystone Parlor No. 173, N. S. G. W., of Amador City, writes that seven new members have been initiated during the past term and the Parlor is looking forward to more candidates soon. Keystone Parlor proposes to give a grand ball on February 22, as a celebration of the anniversary of the institution of the Parlor, eleven years ago.

Observatory Parlor of Native Sons of San Jose, has a crack bowling team. Recently the Native Son bowlers defeated the crack team from the Elks' Lodge.

The Native Sons in Stockton have elected the following officers: Ollie Eccleston, Past President; Silva Rossi, President; Joseph Dietrich, First Vice-President; Walter Schuler, Second Vice-President; Dennis O'Keefe, Third Vice-President; A. J. Turner, Recording Secretary; Jas. Sharon, Financial Secretary; W. C. Neumiller, Treasurer; W. Hosmer, Marshal; Trustees, G. E. Catts, L. Frankenheimer, and R. A. Reid.

University Parlor, N. S. G. W., which was instituted at Palo Alto in December, has the following officers: President, E. F. Weishaar; Past President, B. F. Hall; First Vice-President, J. L. Greer; Second Vice-President, H. M. Lausten; Third Vice-President, S. Vanderwart; Treasurer, J. P. Farmin; Surgeon, George P. Hall; Marshal, W. A. Towne; Inside Sentinel, Ira A. Swain; Outside Sentinel, C. W. Saintor; Financial Secretary, J. P. Vanderwart; Recording Secretary, Fayette Mitchelltree; Trustees—A. B. Partree, J. C. Murray and J. Teague.

The following officers were elected by Madera Parlor No. 130, N. S. G. W.: J. L. Davis, President; E. L. Fitzgerald, First Vice-President; C. F. Preciado, Second Vice-President, E. J. Briggs, Third Vice-President; C. A. Kenney, Marshal; L. B. Fowler, Recording Secretary; C. H. Leggett, Financial Secretary; A. E. Preciado, Trustee.

At a meeting of Woodland Parlor No. 30, N. S. G. W., the officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows: Hayes Gable, Past President; E. I. Leake, President; Julius Hachmann, First Vice-President; W. F. Malcolm, Second Vice-President; H. H. Edmonds, Third Vice-President; L. ardini, Marshal; E. B. Hayward, Recording Secretary; W. O. Kean, Financial Secretary; M. Zirker, Treasurer; H. J. Bush, Trustee; H. M. Kier and W. J. Blevins, Physicians. It was decided that the an-

nual grand ball shall be given on January 1, and the following committee of arrangements was appointed: Morris Zirker, R. G. Lawson, Lee Pierce, E. I. Leake and H. J. Bush. This committee will confer with a committee of Native Daughters with a view of making it a joint affair, under the management of both Parlors.

Alcalde Parlor, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: Junior Past President, Martin J. O'Donnell; President, W. N. Youngman; First Vice-President, Herbert O. Rogers; Second Vice-President, J. McCarron; Third Vice-President, Thomas Smith; Recording Secretary, John B. Acton; Financial Secretary, J. McTammany; Treasurer, Al Rahuyler; Marshal, Lewis Erb; Trustee, George Barber; Physicians—Dr. John Gallwey, Dr. T. A. Rottanzi, Dr. G. Caglieri, Dr. T. Bond, Dr. E. R. Berges.

Hydraulic Parlor No. 56, N. S. G. W., of Grass Valley, elected these officers: Howard Loveland, Past President; A. N. Morgan, President; Thomas G. Richards, First Vice-President; Adolph Krumb, Second Vice-President; Merritt Rector, Third Vice-President; E. J. Morgan, Recording Secretary; August Rapp, Financial Secretary; J. Bandemar, Marshal; George A. Bailey, Trustee; Dr. C. L. Muller, Surgeon. The new officers will be installed at the meeting on the second Tuesday evening in January.

Marshall Parlor No. 202, N. S. G. W., elected these officers: President, Addison Parry; First Vice-President, Theo. Leroud; Second Vice-President, Fred Leroud; Third Vice-President, Vincent P. Maher; Marshal, William Sheble; Financial Secretary, Charles A. Louis; Recording Secretary, R. O. Bakee; Trustee, Peter Boulin.

Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., of Merced, elected these officers: A. E. Howard, Past President; J. B. Cocanour, President; Will Reuter, E. H. Hoar, and J. J. Griffin, Vice-Presidents; Jerry Collins, Marshal; Gordon Stewart, Recording Secretary; James Leonard, Jr., Financial Secretary; A. L. Silman, Trustee.

Officers have been elected by Argonaut Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Oroville, as follows: Past President, A. E. Boynton; President, W. W. Reece, First Vice-President; R. E. Crum; Second Vice President, Geo. T. Graham; Third Vice-President, Walter Peterson; Marshal, Dr. E. A. Kusel; Secretary. E. J. Mitchell; Treasurer, G. W. Braden, Trustees; R. S. Kitrick, and F. C. Danforth; Physicians—Drs. Kusel and Reardan.

San Lucas Parlor, N. S. G. W., was reorganized at San Lucas, Monterey county, April 15, 1902.

Charles E. Ellis, W. H. Frasher, M. S. Wagy, Roy Landers, and J. P. Shields, of Bakersfield, have been initiated as members of Baker Parlor, N. S. G. W.

Death of a Prominent Native Son

LOUIS J. Frank, head of the Frank Tanning Company of San Francisco and Redwood City, died in Boston, October 25. He went East for men to take the place of those who went on a strike a few weeks ago. While walking along the street in Boston, he slipped and injured his knee-cap. A few days afterward blood poisoning set in, and this was the immediate cause of his death. Mr. Frank was a native of California, and was only forty-four years old. He was educated as a civil engineer, but followed that profession only a few years, when he took the management of the Frank Tanning Company. He was a director and large stockholder of the corporation. Mr. Frank also took an active part in politics. He was Past President of the Redwood City Parlor Native Sons, and manifested a great interest in the welfare of that organization.

California's Oldest Native Son

According to the registration of voters in the Santa Clara County Clerk's office at San Jose, Jose Joachim Castro is the oldest Native Son who votes in the county. He was born in California ninety years ago, according to his sworn statement. He comes of a once wealthy Spanish family who owned an immense grant of land in Santa Cruz county, and had large herds of cattle and many acres of grain.

Halcyon Parlor No. 146, N. S. G. W., of Alameda, held its election of officers with the following results: Past President, Frank C. Fabens; President, C. F. Harvey; First Vice-President, Arthur B. Tarpey; Second Vice-President, Charles P. Magagnos; Third Vice-President, George Renner, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Harry O. Tenney; Financial Secretary, Herbert D. Clark; Marshal, H. G. Behnemann; Trustees, W. D. Kollmyer, Joseph R. Knokland, W. B. Hinchman and J. C. Bates, Jr.; Treasurer.

Santa Barbara Parlor, N. S. G. W., elected these officers: President, J. B. Saxby; First Vice-President, L. Richardson; Second Vice-President, C. E. Ruiz; Third Vice-President, W. H. Maris; Recording Secretary, D. D. Leslie; Financial Secretary, L. F. Ruiz; Treasurer, A. Goux; Marshal, J. M. Covarrubias; Trustees, F. J. Maguire, T. G. Eilers, and E. L. Hitchcock.

Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, N. S. G. W., of San Bernardino, elected these officers for the term: President, Guy Hale; First Vice President, Warren Weaver; Second Vice-President, David Young; Third Vice-President, R. W. Brazelton; Marshal, Guy Varley; Trustee, James Sawyer; Treasurer, John Anderson, Jr.; Financial Secretary, M. L. Aldridge; Recording Secretary, I. S. Jackson.

HISTORIC LANDMARKS

By Jos. R. Knowland

Chairman N. S. G. W. Landmarks Committee, President California Historic Landmarks League

JOS. R. KNOWLAND

It is both fitting and natural that the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West, a patriotic and distinctively a California organization should take the lead in the movement for the preservation and restoration of the historic landmarks of the State. One of the chief objects of the Order, as set forth in its constitution, is "to perpetuate in the minds of all native Californians the memories of 'the days of '49,'" and directly in line with this declaration is the preservation of the few remaining and valuable reminders of California's golden past.

The old missions, those reminders of the days of the reign of Spanish sovereignty; Sutter's Fort, recalling the hardships and trials of the early pioneers; the old Custom House at Monterey, where the American flag was raised, signalizing the passing of Mexican rule; Colton Hall where was drafted the constitution under which the State was admitted; Fort Ross where the Russians settled—these old landmarks appeal to patriotism and awaken a keener interest in the romantic and fascinating history of California than can be aroused by the mere perusal of printed pages. Around many of these old buildings and sites hovers an atmosphere recalling those stirring, history-making days of California's transition period when great events, of almost incalculable importance to the future of the commonwealth, followed one another with bewildering rapidity.

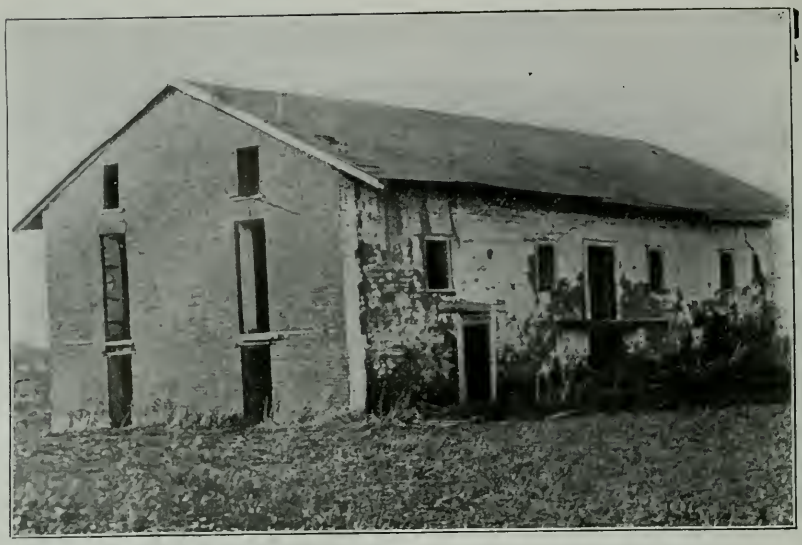
The importance of this landmark movement, which is now deservedly receiving so much attention throughout the State, was realized by the Native Sons as far back as 1888, when at the eleventh session of the Grand Parlor held at Fresno, Brother C. E. Grunsky, of Sunset Parlor No. 26, of Sacramento, introduced a resolution, which unanimously passed, relative to the preservation and restoration of Sutter's Fort. "There is no spot," declared the resolution, "more intimately associated with the history of pioneer days than Sutter's Fort. It commands the veneration of all Native Sons, and it is the duty of our organization to perpetuate the memories associated with the spot and to preserve the site of the Fort from further desecration." A committee of five was provided for, to be appointed by the Grand President, to devise ways and means of carrying out the purposes of the resolution, and the following committee was appointed: C. E. Grunsky, W. M. Simms, and F. D. Ryan.

At the San Rafael session of the Grand Parlor, in 1889, this committee reported that it had been unsuccessful in its attempts to obtain from the owner of the property, upon which the Fort stood, a price at which it might be purchased. The committee was granted further time.

The Grand Parlor convened at Chico in 1890, and at this session was submitted by Chairman F. D. Ryan, of the Sutter's Fort committee, a most interesting report, demonstrating that the committee had been active during the year, the result of its commendable efforts practically assuring the preservation and restoration of one of California's most important historic landmarks. The owner of the property had been prevailed upon to fix a price upon the holding, covering two blocks of land in Sacramento, the amount asked being $20,000, the party selling agreeing, however, to donate $2,000 toward the fund, making the net purchase price $18,000. The committee reported that during the year circulars had been issued to the various Native Son and Native Daughter Parlors throughout the State requesting donations. The amount asked for was $25,000, the additional $7,000 being estimated necessary to preserve the fort and keep it in presentable shape. Most encouraging responses were received.

In concluding its report the committee recommended that the incoming Grand President appoint a Sutter's Fort committee of five; that this committee be authorized to complete the purchase of the property as soon as the subscriptions aggregated an amount sufficient to justify the transfer, and that after the purchase was made the committee be authorized to ask the Legislature to make suitable appropriation for the maintenance of the property and such restoration of the old Fort as might seem advisable. Under this recommendation the following committee was appointed: C. E. Grunsky, F. D. Ryan, E. E. Gaddis, C. E. Hollister, and E. J. Gregory.

The Grand Parlor was informed a year later at Santa Rosa that $20,879.90 had been subscribed. Of this amount the late Col. C. F. Crocker, a member of the Order, gave $15,000. Largely through the efforts of the Sutter's Fort Committee an act was passed by the Legislature of 1891, providing for the appointment of a Board of Sutter's Fort Trustees, and for the acquisition of the Sutter Fort property, appropriating the sum of $20,000 (an amount practically equal to that raised by the Native Sons) for the preservation, protection and improvement of the



SUTTER'S FORT BEFORE RESTORATION

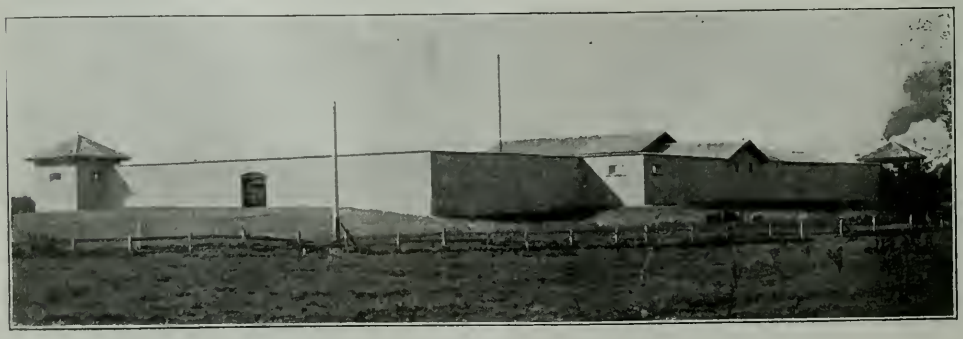
property. Under the provisions of this act a State Board was appointed consisting of Thos. Flint Jr., E. J. Gregory, W. Walter Greer, C. E. Hollister, and Frank D. Ryan, and to this board the Native Sons of the Golden West transferred the property, which is now owned and maintained by the State of California.

When the Order started the agitation for the preservation and restoration of the Fort practically the only building remaining was the single structure, a view of which is presented with this article. When the property passed into the hands of the State there devolved upon the Boards of Trustees the task of restoring the establishment to its original state. That this involved much hard work and patient research must be apparent. All reliable authorities were consulted, many surviving pioneers, who had viewed the Fort during those early days when within its walls countless numbers of weary emigrants found welcomed shelter, were able to furnish most valuable information. On April 26, 1893, Sutter's Fort was dedicated with fitting ceremonies, although the work of restoration was not then complete. The Grand Parlor, which convened at Sacramento that year, attended in a body, viewing with satisfaction the practical consummation of the great work started by the Order five years previously.

The Legislature of 1893 appropriated an additional sum of $15,000 to complete the work of restoration, and for the care and preservation of the property. In 1895 the State authorized the employment of a guardian.

Sutter's Fort was a parallelogram about three hundred feet in length by one hundred and fifty in breadth, the inclosing adobe walls being eighteen feet in height. The main building or residence stood in the center of the court and a row of shops, storerooms and barracks lined the inner walls on every side. From the angles projected bastions in which ordnance was mounted. This arrangement has been carried out in the restored Fort.

The enterprising General John A. Sutter, a Swiss by birth, began the construction of the Fort in 1842, completing it in 1844. The Fort was erected as a protection against the



SUTTER'S FORT AFTER BEING RESTORED BY THE N. S. G. W

Indians and others who viewed with jealous eyes the increasing emigration into California. Nearly everyone who made the long toilsome overland journey to California during the early days, made it a point to reach Sutter's famous Fort, his hospitality being widely celebrated. Sutter's chief fault was his generosity. Many relief parties were fitted out by him, at his own expense, and sent to the assistance of distressed emigrants. Such an expedition was sent to the relief of the ill-fated Donner party.

The Order of Native Sons, and the people generally of the great State of California, should never cease their efforts until the remains of General Sutter are removed from their obscure resting place in the Moravian village of Lititz, in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and deposited within the walls of the Fort which bears his name. During his lifetime the State of California and the United States Government failed to fittingly recognize the claims of Sutter, who, it is generally admitted, literally died of a broken heart. Now that he is dead let the State at least pay this slight tribute to his memory. The remains of Sutter should rest beneath California soil .

Marshall Monument

Not alone is the Order of Native Sons interested in the landmarks of the State, as evidenced in the restoration of Sutter's Fort and the preservation of historic buildings,

MARSHALL MONUMENT

but it is also alive to the importance of commemorating historic events. One of the most important events in the history of California was the discovery of gold by James W. Marshall on January 24, 1848—a discovery that turned the steps of thousands westward and revolutionized the money-market of the world. The movement to erect a suitable monument to Marshall was given impetus at a meeting of the Grand Parlor held at Woodland in 1886 by a resolution introduced by the delegates from the Parlor at Placerville, then known as Marshall Parlor, which called for the appointment of a committee of five "to prepare a memorial and present the same to the next Legislature of this State, asking that said Legislature make provisions for erecting a suitable monument to the late honorable James W. Marshall." The following brothers were appointed upon the committee: A. F. Jones, Clark Howard, H. W. Taylor, F. D. Ryan, and M. A. Dorn.

This committee, manifesting the characteristic Native Son spirit, lost no time in getting to work, and at the next session of the Grand Parlor which convened at Nevada City they submitted the following satisfactory report: "Your committee appointed to secure an appropriation from the Legislature of the State of California, for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of the late James W. Marshall, respectfully report that the Legislature appropriated the sum of $5,000 for such purpose, and his Excellency, Governor Washington Bartlett, has appointed Hon. H. C. Gesford, Hon. A. Caminetti, and J. H. Miller, as a committee to erect the same."

The Marshall monument stands upon an elevation back of Coloma, in El Dorado county, near the spot where Marshall picked up from the tailrace of Sutter's mill the few yellow particles that marked the beginning of the most important epoch in the history of California. The Legislature of 1899 appropriated an additional $4,000 for the improvement of the grounds and the erection of an iron fence around the monument. Today the monument is in a deplorable condition, leaning and ready to fall. The Legislature which convenes in January will, no doubt, make suitable appropriation for the necessary repairs.

It has been the purpose of this article to show what the Order did during its early history toward perpetuating the memories of the California of long ago. In a future article the writer will chronicle what the Order has done during more recent years along these lines, and what it is hoped may be accomplished in the near future.

Condition of Marshall Monument.

SAN FRANCISCO, NOV. 1, 1902.

Lewis F. Byington, Esq., Grand President, N. S. G. W.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: On October 10, 1902, at the request of Placerville Parlor No. 9, we visited Coloma, where Marshall discovered gold in 1848, for the purpose of investigating the state of the statue of James W. Marshall, erected there by the State of California, which had been reported to be in a very deplorable and much neglected condition. We found it to be even worse than the reports, and, unless the next Legislature makes an adequate appropriation for its restoration and repair, the statue will in-

evitably fall from the pedestal and be beyond repair.

The pedestal upon which it is mounted is not adequate to its support. One foot is broken and the other out of the pedestal and the statue is held up by a piece of gas pipe on one side and two fragile wires on the other, fastened to saplings that may be torn out by the roots at the first heavy rains. The first violent storm may blow the statue off its foundation to the ground. It should be taken down and placed upon a stronger pedestal. The grounds which could be made luxuriant with tropical foliage and vegetation, have been entirely without care, owing to the utter absence of water. At a short distance above the grounds, there is a ditch from which water could be piped and made available for the proper irrigation of the park around the statue.

The inscription upon the monument is almost obliterated and should be restored. The concrete around the base is cracked and fast crumbling away. It should be renewed and painted.

The park at the summit should be enclosed with a stone fence, and a number of benches or settees provided for visitors. An arbor, of summer house, should be erected to shelter visitors from the heat, and the park should generally be beautified and cared for by the guardian of the State, whom we understand is paid $600 a year for that purpose, but who can do but little without water or the appropriation for the purposes we have indicated. Water is the greatest need next to the restoration of the statue.

The monument commemorates a most important episode in our State history, and many visitors would be attracted to it if the park was made comfortable and attractive. It is situated on an eminence back of Coloma, a distance of eight miles from Placerville, and even now, despite its condition of decay, is visited by many travelers interested in the old "landmarks" of our country around which cluster the fabulous and romantic associations of the "days of '49."

Our Order and the Landmark League should strenuously exert themselves to obtain the requisite appropriation at the next session of the Legislature; and the governor as well as the members of the Legislature made fully acquainted with the conditions, so that the appropriation may not again be vetoed. Fraternally yours,

HENRY S. MARTIN,
HENRY LUNSTEDT.

THE Sacramento *Record-Union* publishes the following:

The custodian of Sutter's Fort declared that the valuable relics that have been gathered together by Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West, and which relics are invaluable from their intimate connection with the early history of the State, are in constant danger of being stolen by unscrupulous visitors simply for the want of a few strong glass cases, in which they can be kept under lock and key. A short time since the guard was obliged to leave the building for a few minutes to give directions to a teamster about a load of wood that had been sent out there, and during his temporary absence a tourist, who was in the building, secreted and carried away an old sword.

Several other mementoes of early days are also missing.

The old stage coach and the old-time prairie schooner, as the wagons of early days were termed, are standing out in the open, exposed to the sun, the rains and the storms, and will fall to pieces soon, unless a roof of some kind can be placed over them.

These venerable relics are especially valuable, as they are genuine old-timers, and bear honorable scars telling of encounters with hostile Indians and road agents of former days, such as bullet-holes that have penetrated their weather-worn sides.

There is no money in the Sutter Fort fund to procure cases for the relics or protection for the wagons.

The Work of the California Historical Landmark League

THE ruins of many of the buildings which have been intimately connected with the interesting history of early California are now surely to be renovated, rebuilt and saved for the present and future generations to look at and reflect upon. The California Historical Landmark League, which was proposed by Mrs. Laura Bride Powers last March, has gained as ardent supporters, influential citizens, so that the work of the League is now an assured fact with the foundation of solid financial support. The old missions are among the first of the historical structures to receive attention from the League, which hopes that there may be awakened a veneration for those things which have a civic or national history, especially among the rising generation. The Native Sons have already been apprised of the work and at the last Grand Parlor at Santa Cruz the endeavors of the League were set forth and Grand President Lewis F. Byington, was instructed to select a committee of five to deal with the matter, with the result that on September 13 the joint committee of the Native Sons, finding a surplus of $1,100 on its hands, presented the amount to the California Historical Landmarks League. With other generous subscriptions, notably from Mrs. Abby M. Parrott and the Right Rev. George Montgomery, and numerous subscriptions of $1 a year, it was made possible for the League to get at the work at once, with the advantage also that every officer, artist and architect gives to the movement time and services free of charge. Recently a committee of the League made a visit to the famous old Mission San Antonio de Padua, Monterey. During its investigation the committee came across a most interesting collection of relics of the prepastoral days, which

is in the custody of George Dutton, of Jolon, seven miles from the Mission, who rescued them from the sanctuary after the passing of the padre in 1882. Mr. Dutton is steadfast in refusing a money consideration for the treasures. He said: "These things have no price. Many of them were given me by Padre Ambries. He's dead now, and it's part of my religion never to sell anything that a friend has given me." The cemetery surrounding the Mission is in a deplorable condition. The graves of the founders lie in the sanctuary, and it is here that the League has determined to bring and that quickly its saving hand. The League has also made preparations to commemorate the famous "Old Fort Gunnybags," on Sacramento street, San Francisco, and Newton J. Thorpe has consented to prepare a design for the tablet, which it is proposed to place on the spot as a memorial. The committee, which is composed of J. J. Lermen, Architect M. D. Shea, and Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, is kept on the tramp, and on the move through the country, where there are many landmarks of the greatest historical interest. There is much work ahead. The committee realizes that it will take years to fully accomplish its end.

BOARD OF RELIEF OF THE NATIVE SONS

THE members of the Board of Relief of San Francisco are devising a plan to extend their work throughout the entire State, and in this they have received the greatest encouragement from all the Parlors which they have recently visited for the purpose of testing the sentiment of the members. As a preliminary, the board, which is composed of three members from each of the San Francisco Parlors, has appointed a committee of ten to draft an amendment to the Constitution and Laws of the Grand Parlor, which is to be brought before the next session of that body when it meets at Bakersfield in April, 1903. This committee has had several meetings and the proposition on which they are at work, will, if carried, make boards of relief possible in all the cities or counties throughout the State having two or more Parlors and provides them with proper support by levying a per capita tax on the Parlors in the counties which may choose to organize such boards of relief.

At present a section of the Constitution of Subordinate Parlors permits the organization of a Relief Committee in a city or town in which there are two or more Parlors. As its duties are merely to assign cases of sick or disabled members of Parlors located elsewhere to the Parlors comprising such Relief Committee, in rotation, for investigation and attention, it cannot be said to do any relief work. It is the purpose to add to the duties of such Relief Committee, the care and assistance of brothers, who are members of these Parlors who may become sufferers by incurable diseases or perhaps crippled for life through accident, and to extend aid to the widow or children of a deceased brother, if in destitute circumstances.

It is for such purposes that a tax is necessary, and what could be a worthier purpose?

It is twenty-seven years since the first organization of the natives of this State sprang into being, out of which the now magnificent Order of Native Sons of the Golden West has grown. Yet, long before the originators of this organization had ever thought of making it a fraternal society, the charitable feature was forced upon it, when its members found it necessary to assist one of their number who became crippled by a railway accident. Thus it was that, later, when this organization spread to all parts of the State, loyalty and charity became one of its cardinal features. To-day, when a member is ill, he is paid benefits; but after a certain time these benefits either cease entirely or are reduced to a merely nominal sum. It is here where proper relief work will prove a blessing to a stricken member.

When a member is sick twenty-six weeks he is much more in need of assistance than he was at the beginning of his illness, yet few, if any Parlors are able to sufficiently aid him after such a long period, to make it even noticeable to the members of his family. Some Parlors have assisted a member for years at a time, it is true, but even the Parlor that is strongest financially, could not stand the drain on its treasury, should several of its members be so unfortunate as to require support at the same time for perhaps several years.

The entire Order is certainly large and strong enough and its principles broad enough to step in and practice the charity that individual Parlors, though willing, may not be able to extend. Other fraternal societies are doing this very thing. Although it is said that ours is a patriotic organization, how can we be patriotic and loyal to our State, if we are not loyal to our own brother-members—especially to those in need and in distress?

The San Francisco Board of Relief, which is known in the city as the new board, has been doing this kind of work for some years past, and the only support it has received, has been from voluntary contributions from the city Parlors, and about $950, gained at a benefit given last year at Sutro Baths. Besides, the board owns about $3,000 worth of stock in the Native Sons' Hall Association, which, of course, is not available for

relief work. It has expended several hundred dollars during the last year in granting such benefits as it can afford to several brothers who have been afflicted for years and in consequence, are, with their families, in destitute circumstances. At the last meeting of the board $78 was ordered paid to these brothers during the month of December, which includes some donations for the holidays.

Some of the cases brought to the attention of the board are pitiful in the extreme, and that is why its members are casting about for a plan which will guarantee them a stated income, so that when voting on the proposition of granting relief in a case, the last dollar of the little pile does not always come to the fore and cast a shadow over the proceedings which are being held, with the charge of charity fresh in the minds of all those present.

It has been suggested that last year's benefit be repeated, but the board feels that its support should come entirely from the Order itself and does not think it dignified to be asking contributions from outside sources, to relieve distress within the Order. Furthermore, the board is not asking for support except from the Parlors in its own county. It is not intended to tax the country to benefit the city or vice verse. Sacramento or Alameda counties are not asked to contribute to the support of a board of relief, unless they organize one in their own county, and then only to support their own board. In time, each county will see the advantage of such a board of relief and its work, and no county will be without one.

Boards of Relief will prove a great benefit to the Order because of the better standing it will give the Order in the estimation of the people.

While the board of relief, as it is, has done good work in the past and will do even more in the future, it does not like to have to resort to begging the Parlors for a few dollars donation each year, but wants authority to go to them and tell them of the brother, whose suffering has been relieved, the widow who has been assisted to make her own living in an honorable and self-respecting way, and the little children of a departed brother whose mouths have been fed and whose education is being attended to—to tell them what this has cost and how much they must contribute to pay for this work.

Then our Order will gain in prestige, just as other Orders which have worked to promote the cause of humanity, until it will be recognized as one of the grandest, if not the grandest fraternal society in this State. Where is the Native Sons who loves the State of California, who is proud of his associates in the Order, who tries with all his might to live up to the precepts of Friendship, Loyalty, and Charity, who is not heart and soul in favor of this, which in time will prove the grandest feature of the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West?

OFFICIAL VISITS OF GRAND TRUSTEES

GRAND Trustee James A. Devoto, paid an official visit to Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, at San Jose, on the evening of December 1, 1902. He was accompanied by Grand President L. F. Byington, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Past Grand President C. W. Decker, Bro. W. J. Wynn, and Bro. John McDoughald. The visiting brothers were received at the depot by a committee of the Parlor and were driven to the residence of Bro. Edward Younger, President of the Parlor, where a sumptuous dinner was had. The meeting of the Parlor was largely attended, three strangers being initiated into the Order. The ritualistic work being admirably rendered by the officers of the Parlor, who received words of commendation from the Grand Officers. Notwithstanding the fact that the Parlor lost a number of members by reason of withdrawal to join the new Santa Clara Parlor, it will nevertheless show an increase of membership to swell the gain that the Order will undoubteuly show at the next meeting of the Grand Parlor. Under the good of the Order the Grand Officers and visiting brothers spoke words of good cheer showing the work of the Order, the good it has done for the State, and urging the Parlors of San Jose to do their share in the upbuilding of the Order and the glory and prosperity of the State.

JAMES A. DEVOTO, GRAND TRUSTEE

Following list of official visits of Grand Trustee James A. Devoto:

Dec. 1. Palo Alto No. 82.
Dec. 4. Redwood Parlor No. 66.
Dec. 8. Sequoia Parlor No. 160.
Dec. 10. Marshall Parlor No. 202.
Dec. 16. Observatory Parlor No. 177.
Dec. 17. Sea Point Parlor No. 158.
Dec. 22. Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64.
Jan. 6. San Mateo Parlor No. 23.
Jan. 8. Menlo Parlor No. 185.
Jan. 9. San Francisco Parlor No. 49.
Jan. 13. Seaside Parlor No. 95.
Jan. 19. San Jose Parlor No. 22.
Jan. 22. California Parlor No. 1.
Jan. 24. Nicasio Parlor No. 183.
Jan. 27. Yerba Buena No. 84.
Jan. 29. Hesperian Parlor No. 137.

Report of Henry S. Martin, Grand Treasurer, as a Member of the Visiting Board.

LEWIS F. Byington, Grand President, N. S. G. W.:

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: The district assigned to me last year comprised the counties of Sacramento, El Dorado and Placer, besides my quota of the San Francisco Parlors. I began my trip earlier than usual so as to avoid the storms of winter, and, as usual, was accompanied by Grand Secretary Lunstedt. On October 7, 1902, accompanied by District Deputy Geo. A. Burns, we visited Granite Parlor No. 83, at Folsom, formerly the home of our lamented brother, the late Grand Lecturer, Wm. H. McLaughlin. We found the Parlor in a prosperous condition and its members enthusiastic and proud of their organization. We had a good meeting and were very cordially greeted by all the brethren that were present out of its sixty-eight members. They have a cash treasury of $1,500, and its affairs are well administered by its efficient officers. President Milroy and several of the members escorted us through the Folsom Prison, where we found quite a number of Native Sons—enjoying official positions, but happily none "in durance vile." We were well received considering the fact that honest John McDoughald, had, on a recent visit, gone away from there with an overcoat considerably better than the one he came with. It is said that after a good dinner at Faures, in Sacramento, the pursuing guards were convinced that the silvery-haired veteran of the parade of 1875, got the coat without burglarious intent. On October 8 we had a long and dusty ride to Georgetown where we visited Georgetown Parlor No. 91, in company with District Deputy Joseph Scherrer. Their membership is much scattered in the summer months when water is too scarce for full mining operations, but nevertheless we had a very satisfactory meeting and the members very zealous in maintaining its integrity. They have some $700 in their treasury and thirty good unfaltering members on the roll.

On October 9, in company with District Deputy Grand President Geo. A. Burns, Grand Trustee Devlin, and Past Grand President Ryan, we visited Sunset Parlor No. 26 which we found fully up to its good repute for ritualistic work, dispatch of Parlor business and warm and cordial greeting for guests and visitors. When the business meeting was concluded, La Bandera Parlor, Native Daughters, was admitted to fellowship, and "good fellows" we found them during the several hours they so graciously devoted to mirth, song, dance, and the alloy of persiflage, frivolity, and the serious womanly interest so bewildering and so enchanting to the masculine animal. Sunset Parlor has now over 150 members and almost $5,000 in the treasury.

The next day, October 10, we visited Sacramento Parlor No. 3, in company with District Deputy Grand Trustee Wm. H. Devlin and Past Grand President F. D. Ryan. Sacramento Parlor is ever a synonym of progress and watchfulness, and steadily increases its large membership and treasury. They have 318 members and the treasury has passed the $11,000 mark. We had a large and very agreeable meeting and heartily commend its fraternal routine as well as its business sagacity.

Every one of the six Sacramento Parlors of the Native Sons and Native Daughters are intensely earnest in their zeal for the Admission Day celebration of 1905, which they hope the Grand Parlor will grant them. The great celebration there in 1893 is to be completely eclipsed by the magnitude and splendor of that of 1905—so say they all.

From Sacramento we returned to San Francisco to participate in the Memorial Day exercises there, and on October 14 we resumed our trip together with District Deputy Geo. A. Burns, going that day to Placerville, where is located Placerville Parlor No. 9, with 160 members and over $10,000 in its treasury. It is not only one of the best "country" Parlors, but one of the best and most substantial Parlors in the State and deservedly enjoys the entire confidence and approbation of the community in which it flourishes and is such a conspicuous fraternal figure. The condition of its finances and the size of its membership testify to the admirable manner in which all its affairs are conducted. We had a good meeting and were subsequently entertained by the Parlor in a most hospitable and generous manner.

The next day we were escorted by Geo. Hofmeister and several brothers to Coloma where the monument to James W. Marshall stands.. Here Marshall uncovered the nugget that quickened the dreams of avarice in the minds of all the nations of the earth—that turned the commerce of the world in a single day from its beaten paths, revolutionized the history of the nineteenth century and changed the map of civilized nations. Contemplation of the broken earth all about, ravished of the golden treasures, awoke a

tumult of tragic musings within us. What a pathos in the mute eloquence of the bedrock that spoke of the madness of the pioneers, ambition and struggle for wealth—of broken hearts and hopes. What were Dantes' visions to these human stories of the exaltations and the miseries that gold and the pursuit of it engenders? Yesterday they trod the Persian carpet and every passion that gold excites was gratified, the next day their footsteps on the uncertain sands, and "chill penury repressed their noble rage."

Coloma now belongs to Romance. Our Legislature has immortalized it in a statue of James W. Marshall which is, however, in a sad state, almost ready to topple from its pedestal unless the next Legislature make an adequate appropriation for its restoration. We made a thorough inquiry into the requirements of the monument and the park and have made a full report of the result to the Grand President and hope to record that as the result of the efforts of our Order, which was responsible for the original appropriation as well, the statue shall be restored and the park renovated and made attractive to visitors and tourists. On October 16 we visited Cape Horn Parlor No. 203, located at Colfax. The members here were almost discouraged, but after many words of encouragement that we were able to hold out to the faithful few, they found heart again and we secured a fair meeting and left the Parlor very hopeful of numerous additions to their membership during the winter. There is no dissension or loss of interest, but some of the leading spirits were no longer resident there, no one had taken on the mantle and soon attendance so fell off that all efforts were abandoned. We hope to hear better reports in the future.

From Colfax we rode to Forest Hill, a very lively and wide-awake mining town, where flourishes in true placer luxuriance, Sierra Parlor No. 85. At the invitation of Bro. Harold Power we visited the Hidden Treasure Mine where we discovered some treasure that had escaped the Natives. We secured four Native Sons for the next meeting of Sierra Parlor on the following day. This placer mine was a new experience for us and just a trifle startling. It is a gravel drift probably the largest in the world, running more than three miles into the earth several hundred feet beneath the surface of the mountains along the bed of a great prehistoric river more than a mile wide which flowed peacefully over the northern valleys when the giant sequoias were mere sprouts. A Pelee of many centuries ago covered the valleys and rivers of that age with lava to the depth of hundreds of feet, covering up auriferous wealth for centuries yet to come.

On October 19th we drove to Iowa Hill to visit Prospect Parlor No. 201. Here we were unable to obtain anything better than an informal meeting with the ever-enthusiastic R. T. Noble, and several other brothers. There are not more than five members of the Parlors living in that vicinity. Mining is almost "played out" there and most of the members are scattered from Siberia to Mexico in pursuit of a livelihood in other vocations. Unless the rising generation comes to the rescue or hydraulic mining is resumed, Prospect Parlor will inevitably fall by the wayside when its funds are exhausted.

On October 21 we had one meeting with Sierra Parlor and they initiated the four candidates secured at Hidden Treasure, and the officers delivered their work in a very creditable manner. Sierra Parlor is the pride of Forest Hill and its membership embraces all the leading men of the community. They have forty members and about $1,300 in their treasury. Several years back they held a local celebration of admission that cost nearly $1,000—and astonished the oldest inhabitants. L. D. Lockwood was elected President in place of the recently resigned officer removed to the city. Bro. Lockwood promises to be a very energetic President and is certainly an eloquent young man. We were cordially treated in the community and deplored the fate that took us so soon from such pleasant surroundings. After the meeting we sat down to a hospitable warm chicken dinner and spent a delightful evening with the Sierra boys, and the next morning proceded on our way to Auburn where we visited Auburn Parlor No. 59, on October 23. Auburn Parlor has fifty-seven members and $1,600 in cash in bank, and ought to be one of the liveliest Parlors in all the north, for it has many able and some distinguished men in its ranks. But we found that many of the old reliables who had passed through all the "honors" were somewhat lax in their attendance and that consequently the meetings were not so enthusiastic as in the old days. We had an earnest talk with the members at the meeting, often interviewing many of them during the day, and there is now the brightest prospect of a considerable activity during the winter. Another drawback to our meeting was the fact that many of the Auburn Parlor members are in public life and were therefore either out campaigning or unwilling to attend the meetings pending their contest for office.

From Auburn we came to the end of our fraternal journey at Dutch Flat on October 25, 1902, where Mountain Parlor No. 126 is located. They have here a first class Parlor of the most enthusiastic Native Sons and the Banner Parlor of Placer county. They have over one thousand dollars in bank, although they have only forty-six members. We sat with them in Curley Bear Cave while one poor unfortunate cub was initiated, and rejoiced greatly that we rode our goat where the riding was not so *caliente*.

Here we found the real simon pure "glorious climate of California," just as McKee Rankin used to picture it to our youthful imagination in "'49" at the old Bush street theatre. Nowhere in all California, and we have been all over from Crescent to Tia Juana, have we encountered weather so absolutely perfect as at Dutch Flat, and we might have said with the poet, "If there is an Elysium on earth, it is this." But all

journeys come to an end, and so reluctantly enough we withdrew from the scene of enchantment thoroughly satisfied with our visit, our kind reception all along the itinerary and the wholesome condition of the Order in Sacramento, El Dorado and Placer counties. Fraternally yours,

HENRY S. MARTIN,
Grand Treasurer.

Visits of Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland

DURING the months of October and November Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland, of Alameda, officially visited the Parlors of Mendocino and Humboldt counties. In Mendocino county there are three Parlors: Broderick No. 117, at Point Arena; Alder Glen No. 200, at Fort Bragg, and Greenwood No. 209, at Greenwood, all located upon the Coast, forty miles and more from railroad connections. These Parlors were found to be holding their own, the membership not increasing as rapidly as the visiting Grand Officer would have been gratified to note. In the Parlors, however, were found many enthusiastic and loyal members of the Order who expressed a determination to put forth their best efforts toward augmenting the membership of their respective Parlors. Ukiah is the largest city in Mendocino county. While there Grand Trustee Knowland investigated the possibilities of organizing a Parlor in that prosperous and growing community. Conditions were found to be favorable, the matter now being in the hands of Grand President Byington, and with the able assistance of District Deputy Grand President Wm. Dougherty, of Greenwood Parlor, and Brother H. W. Little, of Fort Bragg, an active and old-time member of the Order, it is believed that a Parlor at Ukiah will be an established fact within a few months.

Humboldt county contains five flourishing Parlors located at Eureka, Arcata, Ferndale, Blue Lake, and Alton. Humboldt Parlor No. 14, at Eureka, and Arcata Parlor No. 20, both own their halls, in each instance a fair return being realized upon the amount invested. In a majority of the Parlors the ritualistic work was well rendered. Many inquiries were made regarding the work of the ritualistic committee appointed at the last session of the Grand Parlor, the members of the various Parlors expecting to have shortly submitted the draft of the proposed new ritual.

The Parlors of Humboldt county are located in such proximity that a joint initiation is practicable. The visiting Grand Officer took this matter up with the District Deputies and members of the several Parlors, the prospects being that Humboldt county will follow in the footsteps of San Francisco and Alameda counties in arranging and successfully carrying out a joint initiation in the near future.

At Fortuna a large number of names were obtained for a charter, the outlook being extremely favorable for a strong and growing Parlor in this live town. The matter is now in charge of District Deputy Jas. D. Fraser, and Deputies at Large, C. Julius Janssen, J. Boutelle Tilley, and F. C. Hauck.

At Eureka, under the auspices of the joint Parlors, the Grand Trustee delivered his illustrated lecture on California's Historic Landmarks, arousing considerable interest in the movement, indorsed by the Grand Parlor, for the preservation and restoration of the historic landmarks of the State. In Humboldt county remains still exist of old Fort Humboldt where General U. S. Grant was once stationed.

Grand Trustee Knowland will complete his visits during December.

MANY NEW PARLORS INSTITUTED

THAT Grand President, Lewis F. Byington, has been busy during his term is testified to by a brief record of the Parlors of Native Sons instituted during his term in office. The list is as follows:

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, of the Native Sons was formed in Santa Clara on the evening of November 22 by Organizer Mocker. A feature of the occasion was the initiation by a team of officers selected from the three Parlors of San Jose, the personnel of which was: President, Edward Younger; First Vice-President, Joseph A. Belloli, Jr.; Second Vice-President, Fred Doerr; Third Vice-President, Joseph Delmas, Jr.; Marshal, William Bierbrach; Sentinel, Charles T. O'Connell. District Deputy Grand President Baker was the installing officer. The membership includes the best known young men of Santa Clara. After the installation a banquet was tendered by the Parlors of San Jose. The officers are: Past President, J. A. Day; President, Albert Cottrell; First Vice-President, C. F. Emig; Second Vice-President, Hugh Menton; Third Vice-President, G. M. Warren; Marshal, W. H. Killman; Financial Secretary, A. Ruth; Treasurer, Frank Mengel; Trustees, Dr. G. M. Fowler, G. A. England and George Schultz; Outside Sentinel, Hugh Fitzpatrick; Inside Sentinel, Matt Walsh; Physician, Dr. George W. Fowler.

Mountain View Parlor No. 215, was instituted at Mountain View, Santa Clara County, November 28, 1902, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by Grand Secretary Henry

Lunstedt, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, District Deputy Grand President A. P. Barker, and Jas. Andrews, and a corps of institution officers. The officers of the Parlor are the following: Junior Past President, Fred L. Peterson; President, Henry A. Rengstorff; First Vice-President, Grant Barton; Second Vice-President, Robert E. Fohey; Third Vice-President, Otis M. Fellows; Recording Secretary, J. C. Kennedy; Financial Secretary, C. A. Whelan; Treasurer, Walter G. Selenger; Marshal, Lester Small; Surgeon, Dr. Oliver P. Askam; Trustees, J. J. Dale, J. S. Bailey, Emile Darrimon; Inside Sentinel, Tony Alnes; Outside Sentinel, Joseph Rose.

Sotoyome Parlor No. 68, N. S. G. W., was reorganized at Healdsburg, Sonoma county, with twenty-eight members, September 3, 1902, by Grand Organizer W. J. Wynn. The instituting officers were: Past President W. J. Wynn; President, S. A. D. Jones; First Vice-President, L. J. Hall; Second Vice-President, D. A. Bane; Third Vice-President, I. Rosenberg; Recording Secretary, W. C. Black; Financial Secretary, T. Burger; Marshal, Edward Tully; Inside Sentinel, G. Fitch. The President is D. A. Bane; Secretary, W. C. Black.

Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., was reorganized August 27, 1902, at Petaluma with eighty-five members by Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Grand Organizer W. J. Wynn, the following brothers filling the respective chairs: Past President, L. F. Byington; President, W. E. Dowd, First Vice-President, W. J. Wynn; Second Vice-President, J. Emmet Hayden; Third Vice-President, R. D. Barton; Recording Secretary, Hiram Hopkins; Financial Secretary, A. J. Lafranchi; Marshal, Ben Ames; Inside Sentinel, A. W. Horwege; Installing Officer, W. E. Dowd. The President is F. T. Phelps; Secretary, Hiram Hopkins.

Sebastopol Parlor No. 143, N. S. G. W., was reorganized at Sebastopol, Sonoma county, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland, Grand Marshal L. W. Juilliard and District Deputy Grand President Frank E. Dowd, assisted by the following corps of installation officers: Acting Grand President, Joseph R. Knowland; Grand President, Lewis F. Byington; Acting Grand First Vice-President, S. A. D. Jones; Acting Grand Second Vice-President, Joseph A. Cowan; Acting Third Vice-President, J. C. Douner; Acting Grand Secretary, Edwin L. Meyer; Acting Grand Treasurer, J. P. Kelly; Grand Marshal, Louis W. Julliard; Acting Grand Inside Sentinel, Nelson Drage, Jr.; Acting Grand Outside Sentinel, Frank Douner; Acting Grand Trustee, Frank E. Dowd; Acting Grand Trustee, Frank P. Bahe. The officers are: Junior Past President, James P. Kelly; President Joseph Rafael; First Vice-President, J. P. McDonnell; Second Vice-President, Charles Gallagher; Third Vice-President, Thomas E. Kelly; Recording Secretary, Tony A. Ronsheimer; Financial Secretary, F. V. Showalter; Treasurer, S. C. Berry; Marshal, John Fisher Ames; Surgeon, J. E. Maddux, M. D.; Trustees, Benson Espey, Thomas E. Kelly, L. B. Towne; Inside Sentinel, A. L. Ehret; Outside Sentinel, Charles McChristian.

Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214, N. S. G. W., was instituted in San Francisco with fifty-five members on August 19, 1902, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, assisted by District Deputy Grand Presidents, J. P. Coghlan, M. H. Squires, James P. Dockery, and Deputy Grand Presidents Henry Litchenstein and R. M. Roche. The installing officer was John P. Coghlan; President, W. A. Wynn; Secretary, Thomas J. Pendergast.

University Parlor No. 216, was instituted with twenty-five members at Palo Alto, Santa Clara county, December 6, 1902, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, and Grand Organizer Mocker, assisted by Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Trustee Walter D. Wagner, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, Past Grand President Charles W. Decker and Deputy Grand Presidents A. B. Barker and James Andrews, and a corps of institution officers.

Grand President L. F. Byington, of San Francisco, and District Deputy Grand President F. E. Dowd, instituted Sebastopol Parlor No. 143, Native Sons of the Golden West, at Sebastopol, Friday evening, October 10. It was a memorable occasion. Visitors were present from Santa Rosa and other places. The business of the evening was followed by an elaborate banquet, at which numerous toasts were proposed. The officers installed were: J. P. Kelly, Past President; Joseph Rafael, President; J. P. McDonnell, First Vice-President; Charles Gallagher, Second Vice-President; Thomas E. Kelley, Third Vice-President; J. F. Ames, Marshal; Tony Ronsheimer, Recording Secretary; F. V. Showalter, Financial Secretary; S. C. Berry, Treasurer; L. B. Town, Trustee; A. L. Ehret, Inside Sentinel; Charles McChristian, Outside Sentinel.

Eagle Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, was instituted at Cloverdale December 16, by Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Sentinel Emmet Hayden, of San Rafael, and District Deputy Grand President Frank E. Dowd, of Santa Rosa. The new Parlor starts with a large membership. The officers elected were: Owen Smith, Past President; Fred W. Brush, President; J. W. Caldwell, First Vice-President; J. H. McIntosh, Second Vice-President; C. Haehl, Third Vice-President; H. Herman, Marshal; Ora C. Cameron, Recording Secretary; W. W. Furber, Financial Secretary; W. B. Johnson, J. Mitchell, and W. D. Hale, Trustees. An elaborate banquet was served at the conclusion of the installation ceremonies, and a number of congratulatory addresses were made.

Grand Secretary Lunstedt and Grand Treasurer Martin of the Native Sons have made a tour of their district on official visitations.

San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., have elected the following officers: President, Eleanor Anderson; First Vice-President, Clara Belloli; Second Vice-President, Ollie Baker; Third Vice-President, Hazel Karkeet; Recording Secretary, Belle Pyle; Financial Secretary, Nettie Yocco; Marshal, Josie Barboni; Trustees: Alice Trusdell, Ella Hammonds, Iva Belloli; Inside Sentinel, Lorena Lee; Outside Sentinel, Lottie Wade; Organist, Henrietta Paulain; Surgeon, Dr. Gallimore. It was decided to have a public installation of officers.

Following are the officers-elect of Fremont Parlor No. 44, N. S. G. W., of Hollister, for the ensuing term: Past President, Luis Raggio; President, W. J. Cagney; First Vice President, William Sanchez; Second Vice-President, J. Douglas; Third Vice-President, James Graham; Marshal, Richard Shaw; Secretary, Thomas Murphy; Treasurer, W. E. Hawkins; Trustee, J. J. Croxon; Surgeon, Dr. Joseph O'Donnell.

Eden Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Haywards, elected the following officers Wednesday night: Past President, George Madsen; President, Jacob Harder; First Vice-President, W. Zambresky; Second Vice-President, A. May; Third Vice President, G. Meininger; Marshal, F. Bockmann; Financial Secretary, H. Powell; Recording Secretary, M. B. Templeton; Trustee, G. A. Oakes.

Some effort should be made to provide a fund for keeping in repair the historical mission at San Juan. This structure, erected in 1797, is in a fair state of preservation, but time and the elements are making their inevitable inroads, making repairs constantly necessary. It would be a shame to allow this old reminder of mission days to become obliterated, and it should be one of the chief objects of Native Sons and Daughters to preserve and care for these old land-marks.

George L. Jones, of Grass Valley, a prominent Native Son, is district attorney of Nevada county.

Grand Trustee W. D. Wagener, of San Bernardino, paid a pleasant visit to San Lucas Parlor, officially.

San Jose Parlor No. 22, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: Past President, J. A. Belloli, Jr.; President, M. I. Welch; First Vice-President, T. E. Lahan; Second Vice-President, M. M. Peola; Third Vice-President, M. E. Griffith; Marshal, L. Semichy; Recording Secretary, Adolph Pedemonte; Financial Secretary; E. F. Coffe; Trustee, W. L. Biebrach; Board of Hall Trustee, Ed. Haley.

William Randolph Hearst, proprietor of the San Francisco *Examiner*, the New York *Journal* and the Chicago *American*, who was elected to represent the Eleventh (New York) Congressional District, is a Native son of California, and was born in San Francisco in 1864.

Death of Oliver Eldridge

CAPTAIN OLIVER ELDRIDGE died at his home in this city December 16 from kidney trouble, which had confined him to the house since Thanksgiving Day.

Oliver Eldridge was born in Yarmouth, Mass., nearly eighty-five years ago, and in his youth chose and followed a seafaring life. He was apt and displayed such ability that he rose rapidly, and when hardly out of his teens was a skipper in the employ of the old Forbes & Co. clipper line between Liverpool and New York. During the Civil War he was for a time connected with the transport service along the Atlantic Coast.

In 1865 he came to this Coast as commander of the old *Constitution* on her maiden voyage for the Pacific Mail Company, and acted as agent for that company for some time after landing at San Francisco. He became the associate of Haggin and Tevis, Mills and Ralston, and was prominently identified then, and since, with many great corporations and the building up and development of the West.

His was a kindly nature, and he gave freely to charity, dispensing fortunes among the poor. In addition to his private almsgiving, he was president of the Associated Charities for several terms. He fostered all educational movements, and was a member of the Geographical Society, the Astronomical Society, the Academy of Sciences, and other similar organizations.

Passing of an Old Resident

Mrs. Mary E. Thompson-White died in Petaluma December 16, after a residence there of over half a century. With her husband and family of small children she crossed the plains with ox teams, arriving in Petaluma August 1, 1852. Here her husband, James D. Thompson, embarked in business, and acquired considerable property. Oak Hill Cemetery, now being converted into a city park, was donated to the city by them. Three years ago, at the age of seventy-six, Mrs. Thompson was married to C. F. White. She was first married in 1844. She made the first flag that waved over Petaluma, and organized the first Sunday School in the old Baptist Church, which her father built in 1854.

Death of Samuel Brown

Samuel Brown, who farmed in Marin County when the country was first opened to Americans, in the early '50s, died at Petaluma December 16. He was a native of Zanesville, O., aged 78 years. He crossed the plains in 1852. Brown was wealthy, his property consisting mainly of real estate. He was a director of the Petaluma Savings Bank. He leaves a widow and two children.

GRAND PARLOR

Native Sons of the Golden West

OFFICE OF THE GRAND SECRETARY

Telephone Green 111 N. S. G. W. Building, 414 Mason St., San Francisco

The Grand officers of the Native Sons of the Golden West approve the publication known as the "California Review" published by Bro. Henry F. Pernau, and devoted to the interests of the Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West and the Pioneers of California, and recommend it to the members of our Order as being worthy of their hearty support.

Dated, November 7th, 1902.

Frank L. Coombs,
Past Grand President.

Lewis F. Byington,
Grand President.

H. R. McNoble,
Grand First Vice-President.

C. E. McLaughlin,
Grand Second Vice-Presi ent.

James L. Gallagher,
Grand Third Vice-President.

Henry Lunstedt,
Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin,
Grand Treasurer.

Louis W. Juilliard,
Grand Marshal.

Albert D. Barham,
Grand Inside Sentinel.

J. Emmet Hayden,
Grand Outside Sentinel.

M. T. Dooling,
Jos. R. Knowland,
James A. Devoto,
W. D. Wagner,
Wm. H. Devlin,
George L. Jones,
Martin Murphy,
} Grand Trustees.

Eliza D. Keith
Grand President
Native Daughters Golden West
793 Pine Street
Phone Red 5647

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 22, 1902.

HENRY F. PERNAU,
Publisher of ''California Review,''
543 Clay St., San Francisco.

DEAR SIR:-

It gives me pleasure, both as a Californian, and as Grand President N. D. G. W. to endorse your patriotic effort to establish a periodical devoted to our fraternities, the N. S. G. W. and the N. D. G. W., and I trust that every Native Daughter will at once become a subscriber to the ''California Review.'' I herewith advise you to address the subordinate parlors through their Recording Secretaries, upon the subject, sending them the advertising literature which you have already presented to me.

With best wishes for your success, I am,
Sincerely and fraternally,

{ GRAND PARLOR N. D. G. W. SEAL }

Eliza D. Keith.

Grand President,
N. D. G. W.

Dave Gibbons—Past President Sequoia Parlor, No. 160, S. F.

Thomas E. Curran—Past President Dolores Parlor No. 208, S. F.

J. Emmet Hayden—Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, No. 64, San Rafael Grand Outside Sentinel

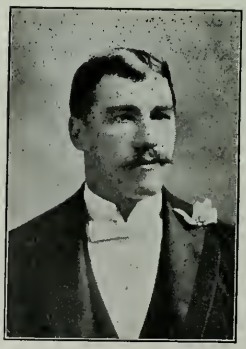
John E. McDougald—Past President California Parlor No. 1, S. F.

James L. Gallagher—Grand Third Vice-President Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, S. F.

Dr. Charles Boxton—President National Parlor No. 118, S. F.

Geo. H. Pippy—Past President Alcatraz Parlor, No. 145, S. F.

D. B. Bowley—Past President Mission Parlor No. 38, S. F.



N. P. Hallinan—Past President South S. F. Parlor No. 157, S. F.

Will F. Morton—Past President Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, S. F. Representative of the California Review

L. C Pistolesi—Past President Sequoia Parlor No. 160. District Deputy Grand President at Large for six terms

A GROUP OF PROMINENT NATIVE SONS

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

History of the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

By the Founder.

HEREIN I have tried to set forth accurately the history of the Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West from the date of the preliminary meeting of Ursula Parlor No. 1, on September 11, 1886, to the assembling of the Grand Parlor on July 25, 1887.

The following invitation was issued by me to about twenty-four Native Daughters:

"Miss ..... IS MOST CORDIALLY REQUESTED TO BE PRESENT AT THE N. S. G. W. READING-ROOM, AT PRECISELY 1:30 P. M., on Saturday, September 11, 1886."

About twenty responded to these invitations and assembled in Pioneer Hall, at Jackson, Amador County, Cal.

Many were the conjectures as to why the meeting had been called, and after unfolding my plan of organizing a Parlor of N. D. G. W., different views were expressed respecting the project. In rather an indefinite manner the aims of such a society were understood.

The several consecutive rebuffs experienced at the hands of the N. S. G. W. when questioned regarding the feasibility of allowing the Native Daughters a side degree in their Order, was possibly the final assistant in the conclusion that the young ladies born in California could themselves organize a separate fraternity, progress and be recognized as an independent order. However, to the very successful institution of the N. S. G. W., and to the popularity of that organization, is due a great deal of the rapid growth of the Order of N. D. G. W. The name, object and membership of the new Order was thus set forth in Ursula Parlor's first Constitution:

"This organization shall be known as Ursula Parlor No. 1, N. D. G. W. Its objects are social intercourse, mental improvement and the general promotion of the interest of its members. Membership in this organization shall be limited to white females who were born in the State of California since July 7, 1846." (An exception was made, prior to Grand Parlor, admitting charter members at sixteen years.)

From the original sheet, bearing the sig-

LILY O. REICHLING

natures of those enlisted at the first meeting are copied the following names in the order in which they were signed, viz: Ellen Boarman, Maggie Stasal, Rose Stasal, Nellie Fontenrose, Emma Boarman, Mrs. Amy Badere, Kittie Murray, Agnes Leonard, Celia Murray, Lilly O. Reichling, Hettie Greenhalgh, Flora Dunning, Rose Genaro.

Before the adjournment of this initial meeting, the date of the second one was designated as Saturday, September 25, 1886.

In the meantime came many offers of assistance in such work as would necessarily be entailed in writing the Constitution, By-Laws and Ritual. Among those to proffer acceptable aid was Curtis H. Lindley, a member of the N. S. G. W.

At the second meeting Mr. Lindley, upon my request, acted as Chairman.

The list increased to seventeen with these additional names: Ella Caminetti, Tina L. Kane, Olga Reichling, Mollie Folger, Mattie L. Freeman and Lizzie M. Lindley.

Celia Murray and Hettie Greenhalgh had withdrawn their names only to sign again before the third meeting.

The following charter officers were elected: Lilly O. Reichling, Past President; Tina L. Kane, President; Mattie L. Freeman, First Vice-President; Mollie Folger, Second Vice-President; Lizzie M. Lindley, Third Vice-President; Maggie Stasal, Recording Secretary; Amy Badere, Financial Secretary; Flora Dunning, Marshal; Kittie Murray, Treasurer; Agnes Leonard, Inside Sentinel; Rose Stasal, Outside Sentinel.

The Trustees were not elected until the next meeting and were Rose Stasal, Flora Dunning and Hettie Greenhalgh.

At the conclusion of the thirty days, the time appointed for the charter to remain open, the following sixteen names completed the charter list of thirty-three members: Hettie Greenhalgh, Helena McGee, Alma Olmstead, Clara Kent, Christina Rickert, Mary Webb, Alice Peek, Mellie Peek, Flora Seymour, Nellie Sanborn, Kate Delahide, Rose Kelly, Maggie McDonald, Amy Kent, Celia Murray, Annie Fullen.

A Committee on Ritual had been appointed, and realizing theirs no small task, gladly resigned in favor of Curtis H. Lindley, who perfected a work charming in diction and full of the patriotic impulse upon which the Order was founded.

The first emblem chosen was the spotted fawn, which, however, was discarded for the more impressive emblems—Minerva, the oriflamme, sheaves of wheat and the mystic letters, P. D. F. A.

From September until March Ursula Parlor centered all its efforts in the arrangement of the workings necessary to a secret society, and it was not before March 7, 1887, that the charter officers of Ursula Parlor No. 1, N. D. G. W., were installed.

The ceremony took place in the I. O. O. F. Hall, and was conducted by me (as I had been elected Grand Installing Officer), assisted by Miss Hattie Greenhalgh, acting as Grand Past President, and Mrs. Nellie Fonterose as Marshal.

While Ursula Parlor, under the able guidance of its President, Mrs. Tina L. Kane, was endeavoring to gain a greater completion of its esoteric workings, there came from San Francisco a call for sisterhood. Minerva Parlor No. 2, of the Mission, San Francisco, was the next to join Ursula Parlor, with fifty-four names, and was instituted by me on March 10, 1887, my assistants being Mrs. Amy Badere and Olga Reichling of Ursula Parlor.

With much success Alta Parlor No. 3, of San Francisco was organized, having two hundred and forty members. Its officers were formally installed on March 12th by our trio from Jackson.

Santa Rosa was next to join the ranks with forty members. Then followed Joaquin No. 5 at Stockton, Laurel No. 6 at Nevada City, Gold Dust No. 7 at Antioch, Mizpah No. 8 at Camptonville and Oro Fino No. 9 at San Francisco.

At this time the growth of the organization demanded the apportionment of the State to four District Deputies, and the Past Presidents of the first four Parlors were selected to fill the offices. Some idea of the rapidity with which the Parlors formed can be gained when it is stated that within four months after the organization of the second and third Parlors there were seventeen Parlors represented at the Grand Parlor that convened July 25, 1887.

After the institution of the first nine Parlors it became apparent that a grand governing power should be organized. In accordance with this idea Ursula issued "A Plan for the Formation of a Grand Parlor." It was unanimously ratified, and the place of meeting selected was San Francisco, with the date fixed as July 25, 1887.

On Monday, July 25, 1887, the first session of the delegates to the Grand Parlor was held in Pioneer Hall, 24 Fourth street, San Francisco. Thirty-nine delegates were present, and Mrs. Tina L. Kane, as President of Ursula Parlor, presided.

The membership up to this date was at least a thousand.

LILY O. REICHLING.

Woodland Parlors of the Native Sons and Native Daughters had a joint social, and the married sons and daughters were permitted to bring their wives and husbands whether they were natives or otherwise; Hays Gable presided. Remarks were made by Miss Hattie Lee, A. C. Huston, and G. V. Martin. Musical talent was manifested by Mrs. Della Prior-Pierce, J. H. Hester, and E. I. Leake. The following were the committee in charge: Mrs. J. T. Goodin, Mrs. John Craig, Mrs. Alice Adams, Miss Anna Ogden and Miss Annette Martin for the Native Daughters, and L. Pierce, M. Zirker and W. L. Wood for the Native Sons.

Subscribe for the "California Review," $1.00 a year. Be sure to get the first number.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

By Eliza D. Keith, Grand President

THE Native Daughters of the Golden West is an organization that, at this date, needs no introduction to the people of California. Founded upon the principles of love and loyalty to our Golden State, having for its objects social intercourse, mental improvement and mutual benefit, our order presents a unique figure among the many fraternal and beneficiary organizations that wield their potent influence among the men and women of to-day.

We possess the social features, the fraternal obligations, the pecuniary benefits that mark the most advanced of these organizations. We go further, and state that we possess an additional claim to the respect and consideration of all true Californians. For the primal object of our Order is to knit

ELIZA D. KEITH, GRAND PRESIDENT N. D G. W.

the daughters of our happily favored State into closer bonds than can unite those from different sections of our great country,—be the influence what it may that has brought them together.

Love of country is the sublimest passion that can animate the human breast,—and we, thrilled by that passion, proudly proclaim to all the world that California is our birthright,—that her memories, her history, her glorious future, and her powerful present are our priceless heritage.

With such an inspiration for organization and association, is it any wonder that we should combine with our social and our fraternal features, a devotion to our State and to all her interests? What wonder is it that we should seek to know California's wonderful history, to master the causes that have made California's progress the marvel of the world and to lend our aid to the development of California's inexhaustible resources and the advancement of her highest interests!

Realizing to the fullest extent the honor conferred upon me by my elevation to the highest office in our beloved Order and assuming my responsibilities with the firm determination to be true to our Order, to our principles, and to myself—is it any wonder that I have made it my determination to carry out that feature of our aims and objects as an Order—as expressed in the phrase,— "the increase and diffusion of knowledge among our members"?

Other Grand Presidents have brought the Order to a high state of ritualistic perfection, and have dwelt upon the fraternal features. Is it any wonder that I, while striving to follow in the footsteps of my wise and able predecessors, while attempting to keep up the Order to the pitch of perfection in these particulars, should also lay great stress upon the intellectual advancement that is yet to be made? If you ask what are the aims and objects of my administration, I would say: Excellence in ritualistic work, true fraternity, sound business principles in the administration of our affairs, and the general introduction of special literary features into every subordinate Parlor under good of the Order.

I feel that we do not fulfill the reasons for our existence, nor justify the fact of our organization as an Order, if we ignore the history of our State. With the hope of realizing this fond anticipation of the intellectual advancement of the Native Daughters of the Golden West—I have issued the Sifford study of the ritual together with a historical outline for the systematic study of California history. Already many of the Parlors have taken up this work with zeal and understanding. Others will soon do the same. It may be that there are some in our Order who would rather throw cold water on an intellectual project than to foster it, but, fortunately for the Order at large, they are in a hopeless minority and their opposition fulfills the beneficent purpose of stimulating to further action where without such a spur to constant activity, lethargy and indifference might supervene. Every poison has its antidote.

Our Order at the last Grand Parlor passed

a set of resolutions endorsing the work of California Historic Landmarks League, which was the outgrowth of the Native Daughters' agitation in the last Grand Par lor year, relative to the preservation of his toric landmarks and the collection of his torical matter. It indorsed the Pasadena project of the restoration of "El Camino Real," or the old "King's Highway," that traversed the State from its southern boundary as far north as Sonoma, making the old missions, the milestones of its course.

The Grand Parlor also indorsed the project of establishing a chair of Californian history in the University of California; and it stands committed to aid and foster the development of the industries of our State. Our members strive to use a California made product before the imported one, feeling assured that the time will soon come when the label, "Made in California" will be a badge of the highest distinction.

Our Order stands for respect and veneration of the flag. The subordinate Parlors observing the first regular meeting in October as Flag Day, and calling upon all school superintendents to hold Flag Day in their schools once a month.

The Native Daughters of the Golden West have demanded that Betsy Ross, the maker of the first American Flag, shall be fittingly honored by a monument to her memory, and hold it specially fitting that we, an organization composed wholly of women, should lead the way in honoring that patriotic woman.

Our Order has planned to keep a census of all children of California birth, born to Native Daughters, believing that in later years, such records will be both valuable, and a matter of pride to the descendants of our Order.

Already the observance of September 9th, as a day for honoring the pioneers, and of the first meeting in October as Flag Day, has brought latent literary talent to the fore, and our members have surprised themselves by excellent papers on these topics. Similar results will mark the observance of Thanksgiving season.

To my prophetic vision, the horizon is widening and the rosy tints of the new dawn are in our sky. I see our Parlors more closely united; eager in the pursuit of knowledge; outstripping each other in fraternal deeds; with the Caminetti Grand Parlor Funeral Fund an established fact whereby death benefits may be paid on the death of any member in our Order; I see a Grand Parlor Board of Relief whose treasury shall be filled to overflowing by the willing contributions of the subordinate Parlors; with a Native Daughters' Home that shall be built upon our own land, housed not in rented quarters, but in our own building, the entire property owned by the Grand Parlor and its affairs administered by Native Daughters elected by the Grand Parlor, and not managed by a separate and an independent corporation as at present.

I see our forests preserved and our hillsides abloom with California blossoms through our efforts. Yea, I repeat it, I see all these things in the future, with the Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West wisely administering its own financial affairs, with the Grand Parlor,—as it should be,— the supreme court of final appeal and the execution of the Order's wish in all matters of business and finance.

I see the time when sentiment will not presume to attempt to dictate our policies, when self interest will not try to stifle inquiry, when fraternal friendship or personal animosity will not dare to seek to subvert the principles of our organic law and make a travesty of justice and issue Star Chamber decrees.

Our Order is great and growing,—it is large and liberal, it has no place for feeling of pique, revenge, or creed. It is the day star of California and every loyal Native Daughter is a ray of light. May no cloud ever obscure the brightness of its sky! May righteousness and peace have kissed each other! May the Native Daughters of the Golden West forever dwell in the widening circle of peace and love!

LAURA J. FRAKES, GRAND SECRETARY N. D. G. W.

MISS Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, is a young lady of charming personality, who enjoys wide popularity in the Order. Since her first appearance in the Grand Parlor, she has served successively as Grand Trustee for several terms, as well as Grand Marshal. She was elected to the important position of Grand Secretary at the session of the Grand Parlor held in Jackson, Amador county, and has shown such energy and ability in that most responsible post that she has been repeatedly elected to succeed herself.

WHAT THE NATIVE DAUGHTERS ARE DOING

TO answer the question, "What is the Order of N. D. G. W. doing?" would require a busy pen and interminable space, for never before in the history of the Order has it betrayed so much interest and activity as now. I can say from my own knowledge of the work, in the Grand Secretary's office that since my induction into the chair, the work has more than doubled in the last three years. The correspondence is simply immense, showing the lively interest that the members of the Order take in its affairs, and their desire for instruction and information regarding the work. New Parlors are coming into existence, and our Parlors exhibit a healthy growth, and they are all loyal, warmhearted and true.

Under the present administration great stress is being laid upon perfection of ritualistic work, and Worthy Grand President personally supervising the floor work, especially in balloting. In addition to the fraternal features, the Grand President has succeeded in arousing general interest in the study of California history, and in the observance of special days. The Parlors have observed "Pioneer Day," "Flag Day" and Thanksgiving Day, many original papers have been prepared and read for these occasions, the programmes for which will appear in the next Grand Parlor proceedings. The Grand President has issued no less than thirteen circulars of interrogation or instruction, and the Parlors have responded with alacrity to the suggestions therein contained. The proceedings of the last Grand Parlor have been issued to the members of the Order, and such is the interest taken in them that the edition is already exhausted. There have also been issued a small pamphlet, "The Sifford Study of the Ritual," and suggested outlines for the study of California history by Eliza D. Keith, and a digest of Parliamentary law, also in pamphlet form. These are being sent to the Parlors and enthusiastically received. Our membership approaches 5,000 in round numbers, we have over 90 Parlors—and the number is increasing—our treasury is in a healthy condition, with a low per capita tax, and it is safe to predict that when the year 1902-1903 closes it will find our Order larger, stronger and more firmly established than ever before. All honor to the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

LAURA J. FRAKES, Grand Secretary.

FLAG DAY

AT the last session of the Grand Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, it was decided that at the first meeting in October each subordinate Parlor should hold services in honor of the American Flag, and that the day should be called Flag Day. Grand President Eliza D. Keith issued a circular on that subject in which she gives a history of Flag Day in the Order, which is interesting from a historical point of view. In this circular she says:

In 1894 the Grand Parlor at Chico adopted a set of resolutions from Alta Parlor No. 3, indorsing the successful efforts of a member of Alta to introduce a daily flag salute into the San Francisco public schools, and calling upon the N. D. G. W. to use all possible influence to extend the teachings of patriotism in the public schools of California.

In 1896 the Grand Parlor at Napa entertained the suggestion that the American flag should become a part of the Parlor regalia.

In 1898, at the Grand Parlor at Woodland, a resolution "That this Grand Parlor set aside one day each year for a special flag day" was introduced by the delegates of Amapola under seal of that Parlor. Through a regrettable misunderstanding the resolution was defeated. But though defeated, it was not dead. Its spirit survived and asserted itself at the Grand Parlor in San Francisco, 1892, when a flag day resolution was unanimously adopted, as will be stated in its proper chronological place in this circular.

In 1899 the Grand Parlor at Jackson adopted a resolution to the effect tnat the flag station was at the right of the altar, that the flag must not be used as drapery upon the altar, nor be defaced by printing, and that the N. D. G. W. should use all influence to discourage such desecration by the public. There must also be a flag at the president's station, since the Parlor flag may not leave the altar.

In 1902 the Grand Parlor at San Francisco adopted resolutions calling upon the Grand Parlor to urge County Superintendents of Education to observe a monthly flag day in the schools of their district. The spirit of the Amapola resolution, defeated in 1898, thus found its resurrection in the resolution unanimously adopted calling for the observation of flag day in the N. D. G. W. on the first regular meeting in October.

In accordance with the spirit of these pa-

triotic resolutions, I, as Grand President, call upon the subordinate Parlors to mark their first regular meeting in October with a programme appropriate to the observance of flag day, giving the history of the flag, with mention of Betsy Ross.

The observance may be either public or private. If possible, the programme should be rendered after the regular meeting—before invited guests—as on all such patriotic occasions our Order should take the lead.

The Native Daughter who is modestly referred to in the circular as a "member of Alta Parlor to introduce a daily flag salute into the public schools" is none other than Grand President Keith.

The first Parlor in San Francisco to observe flag day was Darina, which held services on October 6th. The programme comprised "America," an eloquent oration on the flag by Past President Dr. Mariana Bertola; "The Flag of the Free," sung by Mrs. Minnie Kalloch; remarks appropriate to the occasion by Past Grand President Mrs. G. W. Baker and Miss Mae B. Wilkins; recitation, Genevieve Clark, and closing remarks, Grand Trustees Kathryne McGough. Miss F. E. Edwards was the President of the evening. After singing "The Star Spangled Banner," the members and visitors, representing every Parlor in the city, marched to the dining-room where supper was served and flowers were presented to the speakers of the evening.

On October 7th the Native Daughters of Ventura observed "flag day" in an appropriate manner. The hall was decorated in flags and flowers and the following programme was carried out:

Music—"Stars and Stripes Forever," Miss Adelyne Gandolfo.

"The Origin of Flags," Miss Belle Cullinan.

Reading, "Barbara Freitche," Miss Lottie Gandolfo.

"The First American Flag," Miss Cora McConigle.

Chorus, "Native Land," Buena Ventura Parlor.

"Raising of the Bear Flag and American Flag in California," Mrs. Cora B. Sifford.

Reading, "Old Glory," Miss Helen Nidever.

Vocal, "The Star Spangled Banner," Miss Mabel Blackstock.

At the conclusion of these numbers, refreshments were served.

NEWS OF THE NATIVE DAUGHTERS

ALELI PARLOR, Native Daughters of the Golden West, at Salinas, was paid an official visit on September twenty-sixth, by the Grand President, Miss Eliza D. Keith, of San Francisco.

The attendance was large and a most profitable and enjoyable evening was spent. Miss Keith made some suggestions, and also complimented the Parlor on its high standing.

At a meeting of Bonita Parlor, Native Daughters, at Redwood City, the following programme in honor of the California Pioneers was presented:

"California," Miss Emily Kelting; "California Pioneers," Miss Nellie Casey; "Reminiscences of Pioneers," Miss V. A. Roussel; "Pioneer Educators," Miss K. McNamara; "Our Local Pioneers," Mrs L. Wilcox; "Pioneer Industries of San Mateo County," Mrs. N. O'Keefe; "Children of the Pioneers," Mrs. Read; "Our Pioneers—Our Charter Members," Miss L. Roussel.

The programme was in charge of Miss V. E. Roussel, Mrs. Sophie Offermann and Mrs. Lottie Wilcox.

The Native Daughters of Ventura, Cal., have inaugurated a movement to beautify and improve the town.

Tejon Parlor No. 130, N. D. G. W., was formally organized at Bakersfield, November 13. There were then sixty-six names on the charter list. Some of the Daughters could not be present. Forty-six were initiated who are as follows: Laura Peyton, Edna Davis, Millie Gardette, Cora Bender, Catherine Rardon, Margaret Canaday, Lida Higdon, Frankie Shomate, Margaret Castro, Dr. Lois Worthington, Lenore Cross, Jennie Crawford, Edith Coons, S. E. Johnson, Anna Craig, Pauline Stoll, Gertrude Brown, Bertha A. Lucey, Laura Owens, Ida Ward, Louise Grenier, Martha Herod, Marjorie Haynes, Hattie Carlock, Anna Foran, Emma Atchison, Amie Miller, Jeanette Grenier, Mary Baker, Lizzie Hughes, Diamond Baker, Charlotte Wisecoff, Elvira Hamilton, Edith Coons, Lotus Kratzmer, Lizzie Edward, Francis Gagne, Mazie Worthington, Tudy Borgwardt, Margaret Gardette, Grace Collins, Ella Healy, Hazel Baker, Dr. Jean Worthington, Anna Clark and Theodosia McClaskey.

The organization and initiation were conducted by Miss Julia Levy, Deputy District Grand President, assisted by Mrs. Jordan, of Visalia, Past Grand President, and Miss Ethel Jordan, Grand Marshal. The following are the officers: Past President, Mary J. Baker; President, Emma Atchison; First Vice-President, Tudy Borgwardt; Second Vice-President, Annie Craig; Third Vice-President, Ella Johnson; Record Keeper, Diamond Baker; Treasurer, Mary Cannady; Inside Sentinel, Frankie Shomate; Outside Sentinel, Edith Coons; Marshal, Marjorie Haynes; Trustees,

Ella Healy, M. Castro, and Laura Owens; Organist, Annie Craig; Physician, Dr. Lois Worthington.

Mrs. Lizzie Hughes presented the Parlor with bouquets of flowers.

Angela Castro, one of the oldest Native Daughters of California, died in San Francisco, November 6, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. James Davidson. She was born in San Jose in an old adobe house which stood on the present site of the Farmers' Union. Her father, Mario Castro, was one of the prominent men in Santa Clara county in early days. He owned most of the land between Lawrence Station and Mayfield.

A Parlor of Native Daughters will soon be organized in Bakersfield. A charter list of fifty members has been sent to Grand President Eliza Keith. The Parlor will hold its meetings at the Woman's Club Hall.

Miss Eliza D. Keith, of San Francisco, Grand President of the Order of Native Daughters, visited Downieville, Tuesday evening, October 21, and was entertained by the members of the local Parlor. On Wednesday evening the Parlor was honored with an official visit from their Grand Officer. At the close of the meeting the Native Daughters proceeded to Strand's Hotel, where a fine banquet was served. From Downieville Miss Keith went to Sierra City to officially visit Golden Bar Parlor, and from there to Sierraville and Loyalton to visit the Parlors of those towns.

Miss Margaret A. Hanson and Miss Margaret Russell, of Visalia, were initiated into the secrets of the Native Daughters November 17.

Six members were recently initiated into Copa de Oro Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Oroville. They are: Mrs. C. O. Lauritzen, Mrs. George Heimbach, Misses Nellie Wagner, Sara Waltenbaugh, Mary O'Donnell, and Lena Prewett.

Occident Parlor No. 28, N. D. G. W., of Eureka, elected officers for the ensuing term as follows: Past President, M. L. Rice; President, E. Dudley; First Vice-President, K. Stone; Second Vice-President, M. Halloran; Third Vice-President, N. McClellan; Marshal, G. McAdam; Recording Secretary, L. V. Holmes; Financial Secretary, G. Kellogg; Trustees, G. Kellogg, C. Armstrong, A. Ferrill; Inside Sentinel, A. Torrey; Outside Sentinel, M. Kelly; Pianist, M. Janssen.

The officers elected by Manzanita Parlor, Native Daughters of Grass Valley, are as follows: Past President, Miss M. E. Walsh; President, Mrs. Lizzie Freeman; First Vice-President, Miss Celia Rex; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Theresa Provis; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Helen Max Smith; Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. F. Watt; Pianist. Mrs. Louise Wales; Financial Secretary, Miss H. Fuchs; Trustees, Miss V. Huss, Miss Lillie Wales, Miss Mabel Plummer; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Susan Simmons; Outside Sentinel, Miss Lizzie Rogers; Physicians, Mrs. E. Jamieson and J. T. Jones, and Mrs. Mabel Cryer, Marshal.

These officers were elected by Reina Del Mar Parlor of the Native Daughters of Santa Barbara: Past President, Mary E. Woods; President, Julia Haynes; Vice-Presidents, Julia Farren, Mrs. Amelia Myers and Mrs. Mamie Harrison; Recording Secretary, Miss A. H. Contolone; Financial Secretary, Blanche Haynes; Marshal, Grace Dufowe; Organist, Sallie Walker; Physician, Dr. E. J. Boeseke.

Buena Ventura Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Ventura, has these newly elected officers: President, Mrs. Mary Gandolfo; First Vice-President, Isabelle Cullinan; Second Vice-President, Maude McGonigle; Third Vice-President, Mabel Blackstock; Recording Secretary, Minnie Daly; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Emma Begg; Marshal, Emelia Raffeto; Trustees, Miss Irene P. Williams, Mrs. N. Hearne, Mrs. S. Reppy; Inside Sentinel, Lillian Bennett; Outside Sentinel, Lottie Gandolfo; Organist, Addie Gandolfo; Physicians, Dr. Comstock, Dr. Love, Dr. Cunnane.

The following tribute to the Grand President of the Native Daughters is paid by the San Francisco *Call*: "The visits of the Grand President to the Parlors in the interior has aroused a spirit of enthusiasm in the subordinates that is truly remarkable. The businesslike manner in which the Grand President has made her visits, her forcible, eloquent and instructive addresses have done much to place the order on a higher plane than ever before, and each Parlor has benefitted by the instruction in floor ritualistic work that has been given by the visitor."

Vendome Parlor, N. D. G. W., of San Jose, held an election for officers with the following result: Past President, Mrs. Garcia; President, Mrs. Lotta Bragg; First Vice-President, Mrs. Dezaldo; Second Vice-President, Delia La Montagne; Third Vice-President, Emma Koenig; Recording Secretary, Eva Prindle; Financial Secretary, Anna McLain; Marshal, Frankie Stockton; Trustees: Mrs. Gruell, Tillie Brohaska, Mary Thwaits; Organist, Tillie Brohaska.

The Native Daughters of Vendome Parlor, of San Jose, entertained the Native Sons with a guessing contest and candy pull at their rooms in Curtis Hall on December 8. The entertainment was a grand success.

Haywards Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Haywards, elected their former officers, as follows: Past President, A. S. Powell; President, F. A. Smalley; First Vice President, N. C. Arnold; Second Vice-President, L. Harder; Recording Secretary, A. E. Garretson; Financial Secretary, M. H. Ramage; Treasurer, A. C. May; Marshal, M. A. Petermann; Organist, E. H. Oakes; Inside Sentinel, M. A. Grindell; Outside Sentinel, M. E. Geary; Trustees: L. Neudeck, L. N. Walpert, F. Strobel.

At its meeting Saturday evening, December 6, Los Angeles Parlor, Native Daughters, elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Past President, Mrs. M. A. Black; President, Mrs. Sara Craft; First Vice-President, Mrs. E. Clampitt; Second Vice-President, Mrs. S. Carre; Third Vice-President, Miss M. Sandovil; Recording Secretary, Miss C. Sarmano; Financial Secretary, Miss Rose McDonald; Treasurer, Mrs. Rose Brookins; Marshal, Miss Lizzie Dempsey; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. B. Seidling; Inside Sentinel, Miss Sophie Brossmer.

At the last meeting of Copa de Ora Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Hollister, the following committee was appointed to arrange for the Native Daughters' Improvement Club: Mrs. John Hudner, Mrs. Dr. O'Bannon, Mrs. Geo. McConnell, Mrs. Rebecca Johnson, Mrs. L. W. Dice.

On December 8, Copa de Ora Parlor, N. D. G. W., Hollister, elected the following officers: Past President, Miss Nellie Wentworth; President, Mrs. K. Cochran; First Vice-President, Mrs. H. Cagney; Second Vice-President, Mrs. L. O'Bannon; Third Vice-President, Mrs. R. Johnson; Recording Secretary, Miss Ida Green; Financial Secretary, Mrs. A. McConnell; Marshal, Mrs. L. W. Dice; Trustees: Mesdames L. Tomlin, E. Shaw, and M. Mylar; Inside Sentinel, Miss Mabel Kearny; Outside Sentinel, Miss L. Schmidt; Surgeons, Drs. O'Bannon, O'Donnell, and Porter.

ELLA CAMINETTI

One of the brightest women in the N. D. G. W. is Ella Caminetti, the wife of the ex-Congressman. Mrs. Caminetti is a Past President of Ursula Parlor No. 1, of Jackson, Amador county, the mother Parlor of the Order. For the last few years she has been prominent in Grand Parlor affairs, having

MRS. ELLA CAMINETTI

been several times elected to the Board of Grand Trustees. At the last Grand Parlor in San Francisco Mrs. Caminetti was defeated for Grand Vice-President on a very close vote. It is confidently expected that at the next Grand Parlor, Mrs. Caminetti will be triumphantly elected since no other candidate has been announced, or who has more loyal devoted friends in the Order. These honor her for her brave stand for what she considers right. No thought of self-interest, no fear of defeat, no hope of gaining a temporary advantage by selling her silence to the highest bidder can keep Ella Caminetti a quiet spectator of the perpetration of a wrong to a party to the subversion of justice or a member of a white-washing committee. Mrs. Caminetti is outspoken and fearless. As one who understands parliamentary law, and is posted in methods of procedure, she probably has no superior in the Order. She has a naturally bright mind, tutored by experience in the nation's capital, association with leaders in the world of thought and action and social eminence, so that to her candidacy for the highest office in the gift of the Order of N. D. G. W. she will bring many qualities of mind and heart that will make her administration a success. Her ideas are clear headed and practical, and calculated to benefit the Order at large. As an instance may be cited the Caminetti Grand Parlor Burial Fund which was introduced a year ago, is now being thoroughly considered by the subordinate Parlors, and which will be acted upon by the next Grand Parlor. By its provisions a fund will be raised by a ten-cent assessment upon the membership of the N. D. G. W. In justice to Mrs. Caminetti the plan should be set forth in her own words.

The Caminetti Plan for Grand Parlor Burial Fund

Resolved, That all members of Subordinate Parlors be taxed ten cents each to create a burial fund, to be held and distributed by the Board of Directors of the Grand Parlor.

That $75.00 be drawn from this upon receipt of a certified certificate of the death of any member of our Order and sent to the Treasurer of her Parlor, who shall return a receipt for the same.

Should the fund at any time be less than $300, the Board shall levy a per capita tax of ten cents to augment the above fund and be disbursed as above stated.

ELLA CAMINETTI, Ursula No. 1.

Grand President Keith reports that the Subordinate Parlors visited by her have shown the liveliest interest in the creation of this fund and have declared their intention of voting to adopt the Caminetti Resolution at the next Grand Parlor. It is a great thing for an Order when it has for the exponent of its aims and objects, the advocate of its highest principles a woman like Ella Caminetti.

Social

THANKSGIVING services of San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W., San Luis Obispo, were attended by Grand President Miss Elizabeth D. Keith and Grand Secretary Miss Laura J. Frakes. The services were noteworthy. Among the features of the occasion were an address by Mrs. Agnes McCaffrey, a vocal duet by the Misses Ida and Ella Cheeney, and a cornet solo by Mrs. Emma Knight. The daughters of San Luisita were highly complimented by the Grand President for the manner in which they performed the work of their respective offices. At the banquet board Mrs. T. J. Bowen presented Miss Keith with a beautiful painting of the Mission and Miss Frakes received a paper knife also with a painting of the old Mission. Toasts were responded to by Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. McCaffrey, Miss Keith, Miss Frakes, Miss Steinhart, Miss Lee and others. San Luisita Parlor is growing rapidly in membership.

Joint Thanksgiving services were held by Aloha and Piedmont Parlors of the Native Daughters at Pythian Hall, Oakland.

Napa Parlor, N. D. G. W., held a Thanksgiving eve entertainment in Turner Hall which is pronounced to have been one of the most successful functions ever held in Napa.

Reina Del Mar Parlor No. 126, N. D. G. W., of Santa Barbara, entertained Grand President Eliza D. Keith and Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes at a special meeting on Thanksgiving eve.

El Pescadero Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, gave a very pleasing and successful entertainment at Tracy with the following programme: "Rally Round the Standard," by Mesdames Billings, Powell, Emma Frerichs, Susie Frerichs, Ludwig, Emma von Sosten, Katie von Sosten, Hansen, Grunauer, Luhr, Wolfe, Grubbs, Bayley, Delamater, Magee, Echenberg and Johnson; "Creole Bells," by Native Daughters; address, "Our Flag," Past Grand President Dr. Mariana Bertola; vocal solo, Mrs. H. Ludwig; address, "Our Order," Past Grand President Mrs. Genevieve Baker; instrumental duet, Misses Johnson and Wolfe; tableaux, "Minerva," Mrs. B. Magee, and "Goddess of Liberty," Mrs. Susie Frerichs; reading, "The Sierras," Mrs. Ellen Delamater, and singing of "America" by the audience.

The following named were recent visitors at the office of Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jarvice, Sutter Creek; Mrs. M. D. Nixon, Mrs. Mary Howard, Sutter Creek; A. Florence Temple, M. D., Darina No. 114; Hanna Bailey, Darina No. 114; Inie M. Gillis, Califia No. 22; Edith Bryant, Alta No. 3; Dolly Hyams, Sans Souci No 9; Alice Munson, Sans Souci No. 9; Alice McDonald, Piedmont No. 87; Amanda Hammerly, Grand Treasurer, Piedmont No. 87; Rose Larson, San Francisco; Mamie Kinevan, Reina del Mar No. 126; Kitty Whalen, Las Lomas No. 72; Miss Georgiana Luce, Fremont No. 50; Miss Dempsey, Minerva No. 2; Mrs. A. Mocker, Darina No. 114; Miss M. Hughes, Alta No. 3; Miss Zoe Johnson, La Bandera No. 110, Sacramento; Miss Ida Kervan, Alta No. 3; Miss Mollie B. Johnson, P. G. P., Califia No. 22, Sacramento.

La Vespero Parlor of Native Daughters gave an entertainment and ball in the South San Francisco Opera House which was a marked success. Members played "The Revised Spinster's Convention" so humorously that the auditors were kept laughing much of the time. The committees were the following: Reception committee — Marcella Knierr, Selma Swenson, Lillie Biggs, Nora Nonnenmann, Mary Mathers, Nora O'Day, Caroline McCarty, Annie Schilling, Mary McCormick, Lola Greene, Katie Jackson, Lizzie Roche. Floor committee—Annie Lastein, Lizzie Anderson, Annie Balz, Stella Larios, Lizzie Milly, May Nager, Gussie Schilling, Kitty Roye, Emily Wissel, Theresa Cassinelli, Belle Brionase, Ynez Smith. Floor manager—Mary T. Desrosier. Assistant floor manager—Mary McDonough.

The Native Daughters in Watsonvile gave a Thanksgiving eve ball at Kennedy's Hall. Fifty couples participated in the grand march, which was led by J. J. Morey and Mrs. G. G. Redcliffe. The ball room was handsomely decorated. Parkman's orchestra played.

The Thanksgiving ball of the Native Sons and Daughters of Hollister, was under the management of Copa de Oro Parlor, N. D. G. W., and Fremont Parlor, N. S. G. W. The march was led by W. J. Cagney and Miss Nellie Wentworth, respectively, the Presidents of the Native Sons and Native Daughters. Forty couples were in line. The floor committee consisted of Thomas Murphy, director, assisted by Mrs. R. W. O'Bannon, Mrs. L. W. Dice, Miss Nellie Wentworth, William Sanchez, and W. C. Cagney. The affair is pronounced to have been a success.

Mariposa Parlor of Native Daughters entertained visiting teachers at Mariposa lately. Mesdames Richter and Trabucco, Miss Ida M. Fisher and J. E. Davis took prominent part in the entertainment.

El Pescadero Parlor of Native Daughters, Tracy, gave an entertainment on Tuesday, October twenty-eight, which closed with a dance.

The members of Occident Parlor, No. 28, Native Daughters, to the number of thirty-five and a number of their friends, were

the guests of honor at the tenth anniversary of Oneonta Parlor No. 71, of Ferndale. The Eureka visitors were met at Ferndale by a reception committee from the Ferndale Parlor, who escorted them to the lodge room. During the early part of the evening an interesting programme was rendered, after which dancing and card playing furnished amusement until midnight, when a fine lunch was served. The guests made the journey from Eureka to Ferndale on a special train.

St. Helena Parlor No. 53, St. Helena, celebrated the third anniversary of its reorganization on Monday evening, October 1. After the work of the Parlor was over, the doors were thrown open and guests admitted.

Rio Vista Parlor No. 199, N. S. G. W., gave a ball in October. The grand march was led by A. F. Scott and Miss Effie Smith. Hynes' Orchestra supplied the music and the Native Sons made merry with flying feet.

The Native Sons of Stockton, and the Boys' Band gave an entertainment in the Yosemite theatre on the evening of November 14. The entire house was sold out and only standing room was to be had early in the evening.

Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W., were entertained by a sextette of ladies from La Bandera Parlor, N. D. G. W. The programme was made very enjoyable by Robert T. Devlin, F. Michaels, Mrs. Sherman, Miss Pritchard, Dr. Hanna, Walter Leitch, Rich Cohn, Judge C. N. Post, and Miss Maude Woods. The committee consisted of Carl Koening, Arthur Delano, George Curtiss, R. Grant Potter, and William A. White.

Sunset Parlor No. 26, N. S. G. W., had its initial party in Sacramento at Foresters Hall. The committee in charge of the affair were: F. H. Conn, Ed. H. Cox, Jr., G. C. Sherman, G. W. Newbert, W. S. Leitch.

Arcata Parlor, N. S. G. W., and Winona Parlor, N. D. G. W., united to entertain a large number of natives of Humboldt county and trains were run from Eureka and Blue Lake.

St. Helena Parlor No. 53, N. S. G. W., gave a grand masquerade ball Thanksgiving eve which was largely attended. A fine time was enjoyed and the Parlor netted a neat sum for their social fund.

Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., of Petaluma, held a very successful smoker in November after initiating two candidates at the regular meeting. The smoker committee were: H. Leszinsky, J. L. Doss, Ben Ames and Harry Riedi.

An interesting lecture was given at Union Hall, Sonoma, on Monday evening, October 6, under the auspices of Sonoma Parlor, Native Sons, by Mr. Knowland, President of the California Historic Landmarks League. He imparted much valuable information concerning the many historic spots of California. He also urged that some action be taken by the citizens in regard to the Sloat monument.

Elaborate arrangements were made by Placerville Parlor, N. S. G. W., for a New Year's party. A committee has been appointed by the Parlor to bring influence to bear in reference to the care of the Marshall monument.

When Grand Trustee Knowland inspected the Native Sons at Eureka, Humboldt county, in November, President James Fraser introduced the Grand Trustee, who gave the Sons a fine talk for the good of the Order. After the exercises a banquet took place, President Fraser was the toastmaster. Those who responded to toasts were Dr. Rae Felt, Louis Baldschmidt, C. Julius Janssen, Ernest Fulmore, Frank Herrick, James P. Mahan, E. C. Cooper, Thomas H. Perry, Harry Quill, Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland, and W. A. Magil. The entertainment committee consisted of G. A. Belcher, W. A. Cockburn, Professor George C. Albee, and Secretary McDonald.

The Native Sons and Native Daughters of Haywards, Alameda county, gave a banquet in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nicholson, who were recently married. It was a very nice affair. Dr. G. E. Reynolds acted as toastmaster. Mr. Nicholson responded appropriately. Mrs. Nicholson also thanked the Parlor for the honor conferred. Mrs. Smalley and Mrs. Cassity also spoke. J. E. Geary remarked humorously.

Argonaut Parlor of Native Sons gave a social greeting to two newly married couples, Native Sons and Native Daughters, B. F. Reppert and wife, and H. W. Goldstein and wife. All Oroville included in the Parlors took a lively interest in the affair.

The committees for the twenty-first anniversary celebration of the institution of Pacific Parlor of the Native Sons of San Francisco, were the following: Arrangements—William H. Locke, George R. Fraser, T. P. Martin, J. F. Cannon, J. Allan, G. W. Lillie, F. I. Gonzales, R. M. Roche, H. Dahl, and L. Jennings. Floor committee—D. A. Ryan, W. J. Wiley, J. Comyns, F. R. Neville, G. Stangenberger, C. F. Kroger, A. P. Seiler, Dr. J. I. Richards, G. H. Wendel, F. Trautner, and C. Gilfuss. Reception committee—William H. Langdon, S. A. D. Jones, J. Looney, Dr. T. W. B. Leland, L. Stone, Dr. T. B. Roche, Judge G. H. Cabaniss, Henry E. Faure, John A. Steinbach, Paul, Kingston, and Theodore Lunstedt.

Arcata Parlor No. 20, N. S. G. W., and Winona Parlor No. 49, N. D. G. W., of Arcata, Humboldt county, entertained a large number of the country Native Sons and Daughters at Excelsior Hall on Friday evening, October 31. Special trains conveyed the visitors from Eureka and Blue Lake. After the arrival of the guests the following programme was rendered: Vocal solo, Miss Caroline Crapley; recitation, Miss Tessa Simpson; vocal solo, R. M. Wiley; violin

solo, Prof. E. Allen; quartette, Dr. A. F. Cooper, R. M. Wiley, Lee F. Wiley and Leonard Yocom; vocal solo, Robert Burns. At the conclusion an orchestra of five pieces furnished music for those caring to dance, while others played cards on the stage which had been arranged and decorated as a parlor.

California Parlor No. 1, Native Sons, held its annual dance on the evening of October 14. The first part of the evening was taken up by a vaudeville entertainment, Jack Holland as the Italian "Ambassador," calling forth much merriment. George Keane, Fred Scanlon, George Sweeney and George Davis, of the Manhattan quartet, sang a number of selections. Al Hazzard, the ventriloquist, did some excellent work, and Charles Oliver and Tom Mahoney contributed to the humorous part of the programme. Miss Philban sang "My Wild Irish Rose." The Parlor netted quite a nice little sum for its entertainment fund from the affair. This is the oldest Parlor in the Order, and was established in 1875.

South San Francisco Parlor of the Native Sons gave a masquerade ball at the South San Francisco Opera House Saturday evening, November 1. Prizes were offered for the most original costumes. The committee in charge of the entertainment was composed of Maurice Squires, Nat Hallinan, Daniel Harrington, H. C. Becker, John Brady, Peter Stumpf, Frank Coyle, A. J. Milly, John Regan, George Richards, and Nels Peterson.

Tuesday evening, October 7, Fremont Parlor No. 44, N. S. G. W., entertained its members and a number of invited guests. Brief but interesting addresses were made by W. J. Cagney, John Garner, G. W. McConnell, W. J. Dougherty, M. T. Dooling, and Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland, of Alameda. After the programme was concluded supper was served.

Stanford Parlor No. 76, Native Sons, held a meeting recently at which it was decided to arrange a number of events and social features for the remainder of the term of President A. F. Sleicher and other officers. President Sleicher, one of the "old boys" of the Parlor, proposed to use his influence to have all the other "old boys" who retired with honors years ago, to come back to the Parlor, if but for a single night, and upon his suggestion November 11 was set aside as a special evening for the "old boys" to meet the "young boys" of the Parlor and enjoy a night of pleasure. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the Parlor's Christmas tree jinks in the latter part of December and another was named to take charge of the entertainment to be given in January by the Native Sons' social and literary committee. A third was named to arrange for the annual invitation ball of the Parlor on February 24. In addition to these events the Parlor arranged for a prize whist tournament.

Visalia Parlor, Native Sons of Visalia, will have its usual annual ball on New Year's Eve. A committee of arrangements consisting of Simon Levy, F. F. Barton, A. B. Murray, Dr. M. L. Petit, and J. M. Boynton, has been appointed to make the necessary preparations.

The masquerade ball given at Turn Verein Hall by Precita Parlor, of San Francisco, October 25, was very successful. The hall was crowded with the gay masqueraders and their friends.

Napa Parlor, N. S. G. W., serenaded Dr. E. E. Stone, the recently appointed Medical Superintendent at the Napa State Hospital. The doctor was greatly surprised. After the serenade he invited his guests in and treated them to dainty refreshments. John T. Yory presided as toastmaster. Dr. Stone is the first Native Son to occupy the position of Medical Superintendent of a State Hospital.

The ball given by Sequoia Parlor at Golden Gate Hall, San Francisco, on the evening of October 30, was one of the most successful in the history of that Parlor. Many of the old friends of the Parlor were present, among them being Judge Frank H. Dunne, who was one of the officers who instituted the members of Sequoia into the Order. The hall was elaborately decorated. The committees in charge were: Floor director, David D. Gibbons; assistant floor director, William L. Lippert; floor committee, R. P. Dunphy, Joseph Wright, H. T. Sengstacken, William Melander; reception committee, R. D. Barton, Thomas Mulchy, C. H. Beardsley, J. R. Tyson; auxiliary committee, Heb. C. Harvey, J. S. Young, William McMahon; committee of arrangements, George J. Stockwitz (chairman), Al Fox, Al Pfeifer, H. Denhard, J. H. Dumbrell, Paul Talo, C. H. Otten, H. C. Scheper, A. Gudehus, G. W. O'Brien.

The Native Sons of Fresno held their first social session of the season September 20. The occasion took the form of a smoker and altogether the gathering was a very jolly one. An excellent programme was carried out consisting of speeches by Emil Bernhard, D. S. Church, George Cosgrove, George Gilbert, and S. J. Ashman; a recitation by Wallace Barr, songs by Clarence Kellogg and Sam Hall, and guitar and mandolin selections by Messrs. Harris and Sanderson. The feast was presided over by Fred T. Moore, who proved an accomplished toastmaster.

A concert and ball was arranged by the Native Sons of Visalia to take place New Year eve.

Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W., gave a masquerade at the Pavilion in Vallejo which has kept the people talking ever since. Prizes were won for fine impersonations by James Harris, Domina Glover, F. H. Lee, Mary Coch, Messrs. Halzhauer, Riordan, McKeown and Truckin, Frank Bartels, Miss Greenwell, J. B. Sancts and E. L. Hathaway. The Independence orchestra supplied the music.

ALAMEDA Parlor of Native Sons gave a Thanksgiving eve ball at Armory Hall. The committees were: Arrangements—R. S. Grant, A. T. Sousa, Louis Durein, J. L. Crowley, W. A. Peterson. Reception—Louis Fischer, Henry von Tagen, F. O. Schuman, C. T. Rose, Herman Bolte. Floor—E. R. Wilson, manager; A. V. Fisher, L. H. Transue, H. L. Sousa, E. O. Meysel, Henry Reichsrath, assistants. The affair was very enjoyable.

Las Tarrosas Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, San Francisco, gave an entertainment and dance in October, in Union Square Hall, to its members and friends. A vocal selection by Miss Birdie Traynor and a recitation by Miss Irene Batchia was followed by the presentation of "A Victim of Circumstances," with Henry G. Leffmann, George Appell, W. Wilson, Miss Elizabeth Riordan, Miss Nellie Mulcay, Miss Lillian Mulcay and Miss Anna Koch in the cast. A programme of twelve dances was next in order. The entertainment was under the management of Jennie Stark Leffmann, Charlotte Koch, Elizabeth Ennor, Jennie Tyler, Catherine Harrison and Lillian Reddell.

The Native Sons of Eden Parlor, Haywards, gave a banquet on the evening of October 22 to the Native Daughters of Haywards, to show their appreciation of the good work done by the Daughters at the recent street fair. The banquet was a great success. It was attended by nearly every member of both Parlors, and was one of the most interesting affairs ever given under the auspices of the Haywards Native Sons.

Dardanelle Parlor, Native Daughters, of Sonora, gave a reception on October 10 to the members of Tuolumne Parlor, Native Sons, and to others. The evening was pleasantly passed with music, recitations, etc., after which a supper was served.

Laurel Parlor No. 6, Native Daughters, of Nevada City, gave a Book Social on Friday evening, October 10. All the members were asked to come dressed to represent in some manner the title of some well-known book. Nearly all complied with the request, and when all were present the task of solving the titles of the books began. The first prize fell to Miss Keenan, as she guessed the greatest number of titles correctly. The prize was a handsome book by a popular author. The booby prize went to Mrs. H. Ogden, and was a profusely illustrated A B C book. After the fun was over a banquet was served. The Native Daughters of Nevada City have planned to give entertainments of this kind at frequent intervals during the coming winter months.

Aleli Parlor, Native Daughters, of Salinas, gave an enjoyable progressive whist party on the evening of October 21. After counting up the points Miss Lillian Lang was awarded the ladies' first prize, O. H. Bullene the gentlemen's first prize, and Charles Blanchard the booby premium. Miss Erlinda Geil won the first prize in the guessing contests. The evening's entertainment concluded with a banquet.

Manzanita Parlor, Native Daughters, of Grass Valley, will give a big celebration on New Year's Day and night. New Year's Day the Parlor will keep open house. A grand ball will conclude the gayeties.

The Native Daughters of Visalia held their "High Jinks" on the evening of October 24, the members going en masque to the affair. A most enjoyable time was had, although just what was done could not be ascertained, as this is generally decided to be one of the secrets of the lodge that must not be given out, but there was a programme, light refreshments and plenty of masqueraders. The committee in charge was composed of Mrs. Karrie Murray, Mrs. E. O. Miller and Miss Mary Curtis.

Vendome Parlor No. 100, N. D. G. W., gave a chrysanthemum party at Curtis Hall in San Jose. The committees were as follows: Invitation—Lotta Bragg, Mamie Shale, Eva Prindle; entertainment—Tillie Brohaska, Julia and Laura La Montagne; arrangements—Mary Thwaits, Virginia Gruwell, Emma Koenig, Laura Cottle, Minnie Tully.

The Daughters of Grass Valley planned to keep open house on New Year's Day and a ball to end the day. The Native Sons appointed a committee consisting of John Hocking, J. C. Tyrrell, Charles Temby, Al. Crase, and R. J. Frank to assist.

A circus and minstrel show was given by La Estrella Parlor of the Native Daughters at the Native Sons' building in San Francisco, November 14. The ring mistress for the circus was Mrs. L. Seekelken. The minstrel programme was as follows:

Interlocutor, Mr. Bush; tambos, Miss Asmus, Misses Bello, Miss Hartman; opening chorus; bass solo, Mr. Gallagher; fancy dance, Little Miss Smith; song, Mr. Kells; soprano solo, Miss Stiegler; cake walk, Misses Kull; coon song, Mr. Bush; baritone solo, Mr. Fenstermacher; dance, Miss Sunders; comicalities, Misses Bello and Hartman; sextet, Misses Siegler, Asmus, Bello, Messrs. Bush, Kells, Fenstermacher; finale, medley. Dr. Lillie Boldemann was chairman and Miss A. McInerney secretary of the committee of arrangements.

Los Angeles Parlor of Native Daughters had a Halloween party which was filled with pleasant features and distinguished by an abundance of pretty young women.

La Paloma Parlor, N. D. G. W., gave a Thanksgiving night ball at Music Hall, Gilroy. The hall was very handsomely decorated. Victor Bassignano and Mrs. Edward Rohr led the march. The committee in charge of the event was Mrs. Edward Rohr, Mrs. George Furlong, Miss Mary Porcelli and Miss Minnie Pfeifer.

Tin Anniversary

THE tenth or tin anniversary of the institution of Las Lomas Parlor, N. D. G. W. of San Francisco, was celebrated in Mission Hall on the evening of October 15 by an entertainment and dance.

The entertainment and dance of the Native Daughters of San Mateo, given on September 30, was a success both financially and socially. A character recitation and song by Mrs. Julia Downey, of Downey, was especially good. The remainder of the programme was as follows: Mr. Barnett, comicalities; farce, "A Happy Couple," Mrs. Bain and Mr. Clare; song, Miss Alpha Martin, Vallejo; song and dance, Miss Victoria Orr of San Francisco. Rena Whelan also took part in the programme. Bonita Parlor, of Redwood City, was well represented. Miss Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary, N. D. G. W., was the guest of honor.

Native Sons to Urge Legislation

A committee of about fifty members of the Native Sons assembled in Native Sons' Hall Dec. 19th, to inaugurate a plan to assist the movement of the California Water and Forest Association to secure the passage of the Irrigation Bill at the next session of the Legislature. After considerable discussion the committee endorsed the movement and will give it support. A committee consisting of Dr. Washington Dodge, L. F. Byington, H. R. McNoble, R. P. Troy, Henry Lunstedt and F. T. Finch was selected to carry out the decision of the committee.

GOLDEN Era Parlor of Native Daughters of Columbia, Tuolumne county, at a recent entertainment had a large array of talent to help entertain. Professor G. P. Morgan led the orchestra. The piano duet by Prof. Zimdars and his daughter, Miss Alma, and that of Miss Flossie Davis and Miss Ruby Siebert, together with the work of Prof. Steele and R. H. Morgan won applause. In their musical farce, Morgan and Steele are but two, while with Steele's double cornet performance they became a great trio. Prof. Zimdars and daughter, and Miss Davis and Miss Siebert, proved their ability. In a comedy sketch, Miss Laura Siebert sustained the leading role with credit, and Mrs. Wm. Wax, Miss Lillian Rehm, Miss Florence Bacigalupi and Miss Lou Bacigalupi distinguished themselves. The "Fortunate Ernest," was well represented by Mr. Harry McKenzie, while Bert Yuill as "Sir Ambrose" was regarded by "his daughters" as a model "dad," and they undoubtedly possessed all the affection due him.

Miss Siebert sang "In the Way of the Cross." A representation of a "Pow Wow" of the Native Daughters of fifty years ago by the N. D. G. W. of to-day, captured the house. A splendid tableaux and chorus, "Good Night," was good.

Native Daughters Give Minstrel Show

THE Native Daughters of the Golden West gave an entertainment and minstrel show at the Alhambra Theatre, San Francisco, Friday evening, October 31, in aid of the fund to create a home and hospital. The first part of the evening was devoted to the minstrel show, the sextet consisting of Belle O'Brien, Adele Ligon Walsh, Frankie Dakin, Edna Barnes, Alice Ticoulet, and Lizzie Coyle. Miss Annie Worth made a typical interlocutor. The questions were timely, and the answers equally so. Among the soloists besides those already mentioned, were Miss Willian Wilson, Miss Agnes Troy, and Miss Etta O'Brien. The second part of the programme was the presentation of the sketch "Fast Friends," which was well rendered by Genevieve Clark and May Barry. E. C. Boysen followed with a baritone solo. The programme concluded with some specialties, and living pictures. The audience was large; the event was a most successful one.

THE Native Daughters of Nevada City entrusted the arrangements for their New Year's eve ball to Miss Olive Gaylord, Mrs. F. E. Wadsworth, Miss May Martin, Mrs. Ida Schwartz, Miss Madge Schwartz, Mrs. George Dunster, Miss Nellie Reynolds, Miss Emma Smith, Mrs. Belle Douglass, Mrs. Marie Bandemar, Miss Mabel Freeman, Miss Lois Myers, Mrs. J. V. Snyder, Miss Minnie Brand, Mrs. Mamie Lawrence, Miss Frances Eilerman, Miss Nora McArthur.

The first anniversary ball was given by Calaveras Parlor in Golden Gate Hall, San Francisco. The event was perfection. The committee on arrangements were: Mrs. Daniel E. Nunan, Mrs. Nina Nelson, Miss Jennie Ohlrich, Miss Lena Moore, Mrs. Kate Ryan, Miss Elenora Garms and Miss Mae Stolz.

Thirty New Yorkers recently assembled at the residence of Clarence M. Smith in Redlands and formed an organization of the Native Sons of the Empire State for San Bernardino county. The first officers are: Clarence M. Smith, President; Henry B. Ely, First Vice-President; Dr. A. Stanley Dolan, Second Vice-President; Chas. T. Gifford, Secretary; Robert C. Avery, Treasurer.

The Native Daughters of Oakdale, gave a minstrel entertainment in Barkis' Opera House, November 13.

We are in receipt of a long list of prizes to be distributed at the masquerade ball to be given by the Native Sons of Healdsburg on Christmas night. These balls are always successful, and this promises to even surpass former ones.

The Native Daughters of Nevada City will give a grand ball on New Year's Eve at Armory Hall.

THE PIONEERS OF CALIFORNIA

SOCIETY OF CALIFORNIA PIONEERS

ORGANIZED August, 1850. Rooms, Pioneer building, west side of Fourth street, between Market and Mission streets; entrance, 5 Pioneer Place. The expressed objects of the Society are to collect and preserve information connected with the early settlement and subsequent conquest of the country and to perpetuate the memory of those whose sagacity, energy and enterprise induced them to settle in the

HENRY B. RUSS, PRESIDENT

wilderness and become the founders of a new State, and also the male descendants of members. All who were in California prior to the first day of January, 1850, are eligible to membership. Any who have rendered distinguished or important services to the Society or State may be admitted as honorary members. Regular meetings of the Society take place on the first Monday of each month. Annual election of officers on the 7th of July. The anniversary of the conquest of California and of the raising of the American flag on its soil, annual celebration on the 9th of September, the anniversary of the admission of California into the Union, are observed. The Society is possessed of a library, an excellent cabinet of minerals, relics of early times and various other objects of interest. Officers: Henry B. Russ, President; James Palache, Leonard F. Rowell, San Francisco; William H. Knight, Oakland; George Hagar, Colusa; D. O. Mills, New York, Vice-Presidents; F. W. Tallant, Treasurer; John I. Spear, Secretary, W. L. Duncan, Marshal; Walter Van Dyke, A. R. Cotton, Robert Thompson, Silas M. Collins, Henry L. Byrne, E. T. Kruse, David I. Mahoney, Heber C. Tilden, John A. Drinkhouse, Directors.

San Bernardino Pioneers Hold Meeting.

THE Pioneers of San Bernardino assembled in Pioneer Hall on October 18 for their regular weekly session. After the roll call of officers and the reading of the minutes, reports from the sick were submitted, showing Uncle John Taylor, D. M. Bradford, W. A. Conn and A. H. Pearl about the same as formerly reported. The applications of Amos Bemis, Charlotte E. Miller and Martha E. Miller for membership being reported favorably by the investigating committee, the candidates were unanimously elected. Amos Wilson Bemis was born in Ellisburg, Jefferson county, New York, June 3, 1827, and came to San Bernardino, Cal., June 5, 1854, where he has since made his home. Charlotte E. Miller was born in San Bernardino, July 5, 1856, and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, of Colton, Cal. Martha E. Miller was born in San Bernardino, October 10, 1883, and is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sarah E. Franklin. An interesting sketch of the life and travels of Mrs. Annie Alexander was read and preserved. W. J. Curtis, on invitation, addressed the meeting, giving an account of his travels and voyages along the coast to Seattle and Juneau. Mr. Curtis has had much pioneer

experience, and is in hearty sympathy with the Society. Little Ione Binkley sang a pretty song, and Mr. and Mrs. John Case and Prof. Morse supplied vocal and violin selections. A. P. Kuffel presented a song composed by himself, in memory of log-cabin scenes, which was sung by the Society.

Princess Parlor Entertains the Pioneers

PRINCESS Parlor No. 84, N. D. G. W., of Angels Camp, gave an entertainment and reception on Monday evening, October 13, in honor of the Pioneer men and women of Angels Camp. The following programme was rendered: Overture, orchestra; address of welcome, President Mrs. Mary Campbell; song, "The Miller and the Maid," Annie Mogolensky; recitation, Zelma Foster; song, "The Maid of Killarney," Ida Rodgers; song, "I've Grown so Used to You," Hattie Powell; intermission. Overture, orchestra; address, "California and Our Pioneers," Mrs. Condy; violin solo, Prof. Dorser; recitation, "Bells of Sonora," Anna Mogolensky; song, "I wonder If She is Waiting," Elva Fowler; song, "A Dream," Rose Mogolensky; "Holy City," played on one string on coal oil can, Prof. Dorser.

During an intermission, the prominent speakers who had been addressing the political meeting held the same evening, were ushered in, and at the conclusion of the programme were asked to speak to the guests. Messrs. Pardee, McKinley, Ralston, and Shine responded and each paid a glowing tribute to the Pioneers and Native Daughters.

The members and guests then formed in a grand march led by the Pioneers and went to the banquet room, where a fine supper was served. After refreshment, the Pioneers were called upon for speeches, and many interesting experiences were recalled and stories told of hardships in the early days of Calaveras county. Among the Pioneers present were Jos. Ranks and wife, Wm. Pridgeon and wife, L. A. Barnes, James Bennett, George Stickle, John Hicks, and Mesdames Miller, Whittle, Pache, Carley, Caster and Kelly. Alex Brown, of Milton, and Mrs. J. O'Brien, of Sonora, were among the visitors from out of town.

Santa Clara County Pioneers

The Executive Board of the Santa Clara County Society of California Pioneers met at San Jose on October 9 and audited and allowed outstanding bills. Two applications for membership were received and referred to the next members' meeting. The special committee, to which, was referred the matter of a new membership button, presented a design which was approved, and the Secretary was instructed to procure 1,000 at the price named. The matter of the purchase of a lot and the erection of a building, which had been referred to the board by the members, was brought up by the offer of J. H. Rucker & Co. of a number of pieces of property, mostly in the central part of the city. A special committee of five was appointed to investigate the various propositions and to report at the next meeting. J. W. Hines, Mrs. M. S. Simmons, S. W. Boring, Mrs. P. Arnold, and Mrs. J. McDonald were appointed a committee to organize a choir in the Society to furnish music for funerals and other occasions. This committee requests that members willing to serve will report to them at once. Samples of group pictures of members of the Society were submitted by A. P. Hill. Three were purchased for the Society and several purchases were made by individuals.

Death of A. H. Washburn

A. H. Washburn, general manager and superintendent of the Yosemite Stage and Turnpike Company, died at the Barton Sanitarium in San Francisco, October 25. He was the pioneer road builder of the Yosemite Valley, and a great enthusiast over that wonderful place. He came to this coast in 1859 and engaged in business and mining until 1866. He then began on the great task which occupied him until the day of his last illness. During this time he expended in road building about the valley over $150,000. Many of these roads involved great engineering difficulties and the financial risk involved was great. Mr. Washburn had great faith, however, in the ultimate outcome of his work, and it has finally been justified by the tide of tourist travel that set in, this season having witnessed an influx of some 7,000 visitors. Mr. Washburn leaves an invalid widow, a daughter, Mrs. C. C. Higgins of this city, and two brothers, who were associated with him in his business. Another brother lives in Randolph, Vermont, the old home of the family.

Personals

The Pioneer Women of California held a reception at Golden Gate Hall, San Francisco, on the afternoon of November 22. The officers of the Society are: Mrs. Anna E. McIntyre, President; Mrs. E. P. Thorndike, First Vice-President; Mrs. Emily P. Geary, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Louise Shepherd Chase, Secretary; Mrs. Mary T. Gamage, Financial Secretary, and Mrs. Margaret McCormick, Treasurer.

Captain J. K. Brown, one of the last of the pioneer river steamboat men and bay masters of the State, died at his home, 2230 Santa Clara Ave., Alameda, Nov. 18. He was master of the ferry boat Oakland twenty-seven years. He retired about three years ago. It is said of him that he owned and navigated a small tugboat on the Hudson river when he was only sixteen years old.

Death of Prominent Pioneer

J. R. McDonald, State Treasurer at the time H. H. Markham was governor, and candidate for the nomination of governor when M. M. Estees was nominated, died on October 14 at his home at Grayson, Stanislaus county, after an illness of two weeks. Mr. McDonald came across the plains to California in 1850, and, after mining in Calaveras and Butte counties, he moved to Haywards and was elected public administrator of Alameda county for a term. In 1861 he went to Walnut Creek, and in 1865 to Healdsburg, but in 1869 he moved to Grayson to reside. When Lincoln was nominated the first time he was one of the delegates from California.

In 1891 McDonald was elected vice-president of the National Irrigation Congress, which met at Salt Lake City, Utah. He has always taken a great interest in irrigation matters and framed the law which was passed during Governor Irwin's administration and which is also known as the mother of the Wright irrigation law. It was under this act that the west side district was formed. Mr. McDonald was seventy-four years old, a native of Fifeshire, Scotland. He leaves a wife, four sons, and a daughter. He was a member of the Society of California Pioneers of Stockton.

Sons and Daughters of Pioneers

The following officers of the Sons and Daughters of the Sacramento Pioneers have been elected for the ensuing term: Past President, M. Bella Johnston; President, James G. Patterson; Vice-President, Annie L. Luther; Treasurer, Matie W. Edinger; Marshal, Ella G. McCleery; Directors, James G. Patterson, George Putnam, Ella McCleery, Flora Luther, Mercy Farnsworth, Mrs. Cadogan, Mrs. Witham, M. Bella Johnston, and E. W. Norris.

Jesse C. Stovall, who died at Colusa recently, was born in Rutherford county, Tennessee, January 19, 1822. He came to California in 1850, and in 1858 he settled on the quarter section on which his home has been ever since. He engaged in stock raising and as he got ahead he entered more land. Then he went into partnership with Jefferson Wilcoxson and much of their joint interests were afterwards merged into the corporation known as the Wilcoxson-Stovall Company. He married Miss Mary L. Moore, who bore him five sons and two daughters.

Captain Pascal Wheeler, for many years a master mariner in California, died Thanksgiving morning at his home in Fruitvale, Alameda county. Captain Wheeler left Gloucester, Mass., in 1849, and arrived in California in the spring of '50. After spending a year in San Francisco, he located in Stockton, where he resided with his family until his removal to Oakland in 1875.

Five Generations

IN Redding, Shasta county, Cal., was recently born a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kendall, who represents the fifth living generation of his family, all living in California. He has a great-great-grandmother, a great-grandmother and a grandmother, all residing in the State. All the grandmothers are on the maternal side. The great-great-grandmother is Mrs. Marcia Tucker, now living in Healdsburg. She is over 90 years of age, but is still hale and hearty. She reads the daily papers without glasses. She was born in Ohio in 1812 and came to California in 1849. The great-grandmother is Mrs. T. B. Gourley of Watsonville. She was born in Ohio and is now sixty-four years old. She came to California across the isthmus in 1859. The grandmother is Mrs. W. Sicotte, now living in Redding. Mrs. Sicotte was present when her little grandson was born, and she was so delighted she sent the following telegram to Mrs. Marcia Tucker, Healdsburg: "Dear Grandmother: I am a grandmother, too. It's a boy."

David Dewey Dutton died at Vacaville in November. He was nearly ninety-nine years old. He arrived in California first in 1840 and landed at Bodega Bay.

Richardson Long, a California pioneer, died in November in Vacaville. He was a native of Kentucky. He removed to Missouri when quite young, and regarded Clay county, where he spent his youth and early manhood, as his home. When the Mexican war broke out, he enlisted in the First Regiment of Missouri Mounted Volunteers, with his cousin, the late S. W. Long, and with Doniphan marched westward, through Kansas and Colorado, and then down along the Rio Grande through New Mexico, crossing the river at El Paso del Norte, took part in the capture of Chihuahua, and went as far south as Parral, Chihuahua State, where they were met by the news of the declaration of peace. "Uncle Rich" was a good story teller, and he used to relate many incidents of his military life with great gusto.

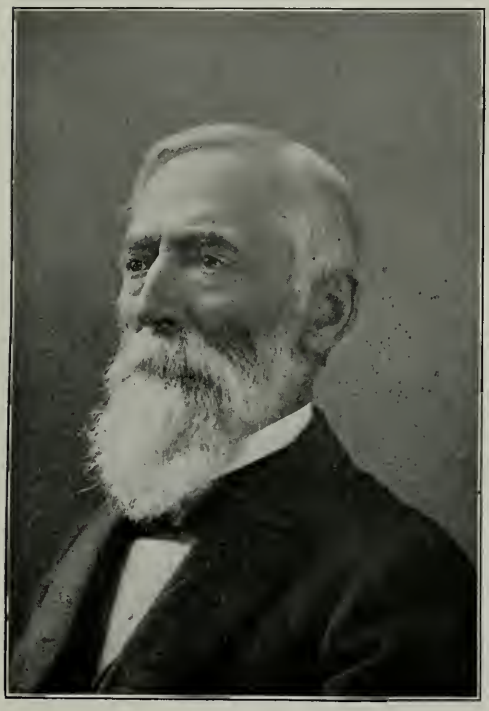
Andrew B. Forbes, a California pioneer, and well known business man, died at his home in San Francisco, December 8, 1902. He was connected with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company at one time and also for a period managed the local office of Wells, Fargo & Company's express in San Francisco. During the long period of thirty-two years he represented the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, in San Francisco. He was a prominent Baptist, and founded the first Baptist church in San Francisco.

Subscribe for the California Review. $1.00 per year.

AN EPOCH IN CALIFORNIA HISTORY

By Walter Van Dyke.

THE admission of California into the Union forms an epoch in our national history, and it is altogether proper that the Pioneers and others as well should not forget the circumstances attending that event. As long ago as the admission of Missouri there had grown up what Mr. Seward subsequently characterized as the "irrepressible conflict" between the free and slave



WALTER VAN DYKE, JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT. DIRECTOR SOCIETY OF CALIFORNIA PIONEERS.

States. Patriotic statesmen both North and South struggled in vain to allay the feeling of antagonism between the two sections; and by the so-called Missouri compromise it was fondly hoped that the trouble was ended. The country seemed for a time to settle down to a normal condition. From the same territory of which Missouri formed a part, Arkansas on the South—a slave State and Iowa on the north—a free State—were subsequently admitted without any disturbance or apparent opposition. The annexation of Texas in 1845 was soon followed by the war with Mexico. As the result of that war we acquired the vast territory lying west of the Rocky Mountains and South of 42 North latitude, including the Territory of New Mexico. The feeling which had been supposed was allayed again manifested itself, and it was the settled purpose of a portion of the country to insist upon extending the so-called Missouri line through the newly-acquired territory to the Pacific Ocean, and the trouble growing out of that determination was the cause of the failure on the part of Congress to provide even a territorial government for this State after the close of the Mexican War.

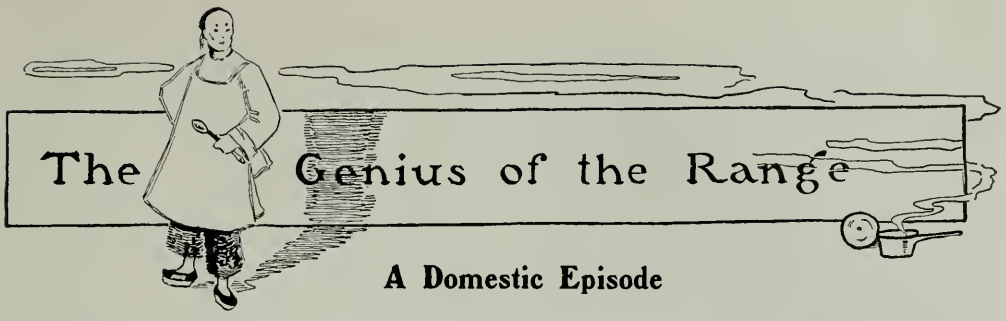
The discovery of gold in California, the consequent influx of the hardy and enterprising from all the States to engage in the development of the mining resources of the country, interfered with and defeated entirely the cherished scheme of dedicating any portion of such territory to the institution of slavery. It is shown in the debates in the convention that formed our first constitution that the sentiment was universal, embracing our fellow-citizens from the South as well as from the North, that slavery should not be introduced in this State. Neither the miners nor the Spanish population would consent to the competition of slave labor with their own. The result was there was scarcely any debate or opposition to the provision in the Bill of Rights in the Constitution excluding slavery from this State. The main debate and contention was on the question of boundary. The Pioneers brought with them here the traditions and aspirations of independent citizenship, and were satisfied with nothing short of such government as they had been accustomed to in their old homes. Inasmuch as Congress had neglected to form any territorial government, they felt they had a right as citizens of the common country, to frame a State government, republican in form, and to be admitted as such into the Union. With the number and character of the people here, under the ægis of the Union, the Pioneers felt capable of governing themselves and did not want to be kept out on probation. When, however, the Constitution was presented to Congress on an application to be admitted into the Union, it was soon discovered that what we had done in our own interests, as well as for the interests of the country at large, had simply served to renew the old controversy.

The acrimonious debate in both houses of Congress continued from January through the spring and summer of 1850, and delayed the passage of the bill for the admission of the State, until the 9th of September. The opponents of admission continued their opposition even after the passage of the Act, and filed a protest against the same. Instead of the question dividing the two sections of the country being allayed, it was, on the contrary, renewed with increased intensity. Two years thereafter the Missouri

Compromise was repealed, followed by the unfortunate, not to say mischievous, Dred Scott decision, in which it was held, by a majority of the United States Supreme Court, for the first time, that Congress had no power to prohibit taking or holding slaves in the Territories. This precipitated a struggle over Kansas and Nebraska, which was accompanied by such deeds of violence as to arouse the whole country. At last the crisis was reached in the Civil war, and for four years hundreds of thousands of brave men on either side struggled in deadly conflict on the battle field in support of what they thought to be right. But by the blessing of Providence the Union was preserved, and the Nation saved. Mr. Lincoln, in that famous speech wherein he quotes "a house divided against itself cannot stand," said: "I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved—I do not expect the house to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing, or all the other." His prediction came true. It did become all one thing, a nation of freemen, stronger than ever before, and it still grows in strength from day to day. The builders of the State—the Pioneers—and those who came after them did their share in keeping California true to the Union.

Brother Pioneers, we are peculiarly blessed in being spared to see our State grow into a great and prosperous commonwealth. When we came here it was a wild from the Missouri to this Coast. Out of that vast territory we have since seen State after State formed and admitted into the Union, so that what was once a howling wilderness is now occupied by prosperous American communities.

The California Pioneer, in reference to the founding and building of the State, can say as did Virgil's hero in his story to Queen Dido, giving an account of the fall of Troy: "All of which I saw and part of which I was."



The Genius of the Range

A Domestic Episode

HE was short, and he was yellow, and his eyes slanted upward at an angle unknown to Raphael or Botticelli, but no angel vision was ever half so delightful to them as his advent was to little Mrs. Witheroe, for he was the new cook—sixth of his line in as many weeks.

Fresh from the peaceful calm of a perfectly appointed New York home, Mrs. Witheroe had journeyed unsuspectingly to these Western

LUNG, THE GENIUS

slopes, serenely ignorant of the trials that western women endure with the calmness of despair. She joyfully planned a cosy home, where trials should enter not; and a prettily dressed, beaming wife should meet her weary lord returning at eventide, and conduct him to an epicurean repast, prepared by the unobtrusive genius of the range.

Alas and alack! Trials and tribulations had poured into the home, from the entrance of the first genius.

A friend, who was the proud possessor of a home in Mill Valley—that deep fold in the green velvet robe of old Mt. Tamalpais—had, with misguided enthusiasm, offered it as a fit setting for the first scenes of this domestic drama, now rapidly developing into a tragedy.

True to her New York training, Mrs. Witheroe had scorned the pagan genius, only to stand aghast before the rapidity with which her Katys and Noras succeeded one another.

Finally, during a gap in the procession, after a valiant struggle with refractory edibles which refused to be transformed into a tempting repast, and a range which had filled her eyes with smoke and tears, she had lifted up her voice, and wept, and her husband, setting his teeth, had started breakfastless for San Francisco, with a grim determination to bring back a cook, if he had to kidnap one.

The four-fifteen boat bore him and an undisguised and undisguisable pagan, valleyward, and his exhausted wife gladly fled from the scene, leaving the remnants of her wedding china at his mercy.

They retired to the porch, that reason for the existance of all Mill Valley homes, and waited, with tense nerves, striving to maintain a gay and unconcerned conversation.

Gradually the peace and silence of the redwoods stole upon them—that perfect silence, which had routed the legions of earlier cooks in a night.

"Faith, maam, it's that lonesome, I do be talkin' to me own face in the glass for company," the last one had said, and her mistress, furtively studying the face in question had inwardly acknowledged the desperateness of the resort.

To her, however, fresh from the roar of New York, this silence was a revelation.

After a little, her hand stole into her husband's. There was an answering pressure, and with a sigh of content, she lay back in her hammock, watching the delicate, interlacing branches of the great redwoods against the intensely blue sky, and enjoying the spicy odors of growing things all about her.

"Grace," said her husband presently, "I hate to disturb you, but wouldn't you better

go and see if Lung is dead? It hasn't been so quiet in that kitchen since we came."

The strained expression came back into his wife's small face and she said nervously, "Don't you think *you* had better go, dear?"

"Certainly not," he promptly replied, shamelessly, employing his masculine prerogative. "It is the duty of the mistress of the house to give orders."

She rose desperately, and went toward the seat of war, to return a moment later with flaming cheeks.

"Henry," she gasped, "he—he hasn't his clothes on!"

Two bounds carried her husband to the lower regions, to confront a serene celestial, with a mild wonder in his beady eyes, and clad in the immaculate wide white trousers and flapping shirt of his race.

His master stared a moment, managed to gasp out an inquiry as to the progress of the dinner, and retired to the porch in convulsions of mirth.

Recovering himself somewhat, he explained the situation.

"But, Henry," expostulated his wife, "will he go about in those things all the time? I thought—I thought they were pajamas!"

An hour later, however, when she sat down to the first well-cooked meal that she had eaten in weeks, she felt that she could forgive him a bath-robe, or war-paint and feathers.

The reign of terror was ended, and as the days passed, and one meal succeeded another in due order and serenity, she regained courage, and found herself softly singing as she arranged and re-arranged her wedding presents about the pretty living room, rejoicing each time anew in the possibilities of a dull green burlap background.

She took long tramps through enticing canons, bringing home huge armfuls of greens, and enjoying with all a city woman's enthusiasm the superabundance.

She filled her jardinieres with huge Woodwardia ferns, taller than herself, and the beautiful glossy-leaved huckleberry, and cherished great branches of the delicate purple wild lilac, to the horror of her more sophisticated husband, who prophesied direful things concerning "ticks," if she brought that "infernal stuff" into the house.

But what cared she, when the "infernal stuff" made the valley one huge conservatory, so fragrant it was, where every breath was a joy, when the little new ferns filled the air with bewildering spicy waves, which she was long in tracing to their source, and the great redwoods took her to their hearts and told her their wonderful secrets. It was "Paradise Regained," but alas, the trail of the serpent was already over all!

Her husband came home one night and cheerfully announced the coming of two bachelor friends the next day.

She thought, with a sinking heart, of the last disastrous attempt at entertaining her husband's friends, and in sheer cowardice postponed breaking the news to Lung until the last possible moment.

When the evil hour could no longer be put off, she made her announcement with trepidation, to be greeted with a cheerful,

"All-li! You ketchum more eggs — one loll butter—you sabe?"

Feeling as though she had entered a den of lions and escaped unharmed she gained courage, and gave her orders, enlarging a little upon the first conciliatory frugal repast, when she saw the complaisance with which they were received.

The hungry men, arriving from San Francisco, which was sulking, as usual, behind its summer veil of fog, found a daintily appointed table spread for them on the porch, screened by tall redwoods, through which they could look down upon a green and gold valley, radiant in the last rays of the sun.

A beaming little hostess received them, in a gown whose simplicity suggested remarkably effective economy to the masculine mind, aud visions of Paris, and a check of fearful size to the more enlightened feminine beholder.

"Yes," she said gaily, in response to the exclamations of delight, "when we are on this delicious porch, with the trees so near, I feel as though we were the babes in the wood, all tucked up in a soft green blanket, and told to be good, and not worry any more."

Dinner progressed with a gratifying smoothness, until the entree was removed, when a surprise to the hostess appeared, in the form of delicately broiled birds, each on his own little island of crisp toast, with a green wave of parsley over it.

Rejoicing inwardly over the supposed mistake of her butcher, and wondering amusedly whose table had been despoiled, she ate her bird with cheerful resignation.

Dinner ended, they finished the evening on the steps at the end of tne porch, watching the wonderful lights and shades from the great full moon.

Breakfast passed in unbroken calm, and the triumphant host conducted his guests down the sunny slopes, back to the cold fog-enveloped town, with a growing envy in their hearts of the favored dwellers in this vale of bliss.

"Lung," inquired Mrs. Witheroe, later, "where did you get those birds we had last night?"

"Him bird? him blue-jay—me catchee him in tlap. You likee?"

"Oh!" she gasped, with an inward qualm, "oh, yes," weakly, "I likee!" And she fled.

All day she eyed, with an increasing sense of guilt and physical discomfort, the gorgeous jays flittering about.

Her husband, however, gave way to shouts of laughter, and refused to mourn.

"I've never heard of eating jays before, but they need killing, and really, they weren't half bad," he said.

Several days later, on his own return, he found his wife greatly excited.

"Really, Henry, you must have those drains examined at once. There was such an odor from them all day, I could scarcely stand it. Just smell," she commanded, as they reached the house.

Her husband obediently sniffed for a moment—then the corners of his mouth drew down and he said, solemnly:

"My dear——"

"Oh, just see that sweet little black and white kitten!" cried his wife, starting toward it, as it peered out from the basement door.

"Grace," he shouted, "don't go near it, for the Lord's sake! That isn't a kitten! The drains are all right, I fancy. Confound it, if those things have moved into the basement, we might as well move out!"

"What's this?" he asked, shortly after, at dinner.

"That's creamed chicken, and it's good, too," responded his wife serenely, but her serenity vanished, when the silent Lung brought in a small chicken pie.

"Why, Lung," she said, surprised into speech, "where did you get all that chicken? There was only enough left to cream."

"Him no chicken," replied the beaming Lung, "him wild cat—me catchee him in tlap—you likee?"

Husband and wife looked at each other, and with one impulse rose from the table. She turned pale.

"Oh, Henry," she sobbed, hysterically, "how could he? A *cat*! Those fearful yellow fur things? Oh, I feel like a cannibal, and all fuzzy inside!"

"Never mind, Gracie," said her husband, consolingly. "You know," he added, "what the Bible says about a table spread in the wilderness."

Early next morning they were wakened by an odor so pungent as to banish even sleep.

Mr. Witheroe dashed to the window and threw it open. A very pale yellow Mongolian leaned, gasping, against the fence, a tell-tale stick in his hand.

"What the devil are you doing, Lung?" called his master, savagely.

The celestial turned his lusterless eyes upward.

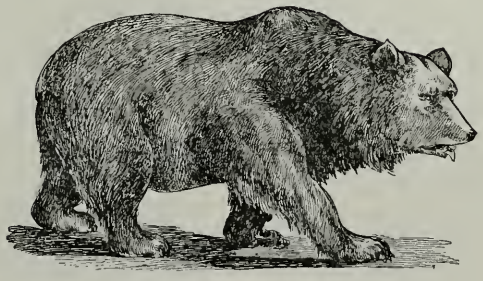
"Oh—too muchee!" he said.

They stood on the porch, and watched the last wave of the blue blouse vanish round the bend in the road.

"Cheer up, dearie," he said, "broiled blue-jays and creamed cats are bad enough, but at all events, we're spared stewed slugs and roasted skunks!"

"Yes," she agreed, hysterically, "but I can never look a blue-jay in the face again."

—Mabel Crooks Brown.



WOMEN WRITERS OF SAN FRANCISCO

By Florence Allen

ONE of the strongest proofs of the general advancement of women during the past half-century is found in the almost phenomenal increase in the number of women writers within the period of the life-work of Elizabeth Cady Stanton. When, fifty years ago, Mrs. Stanton began with voice and pen her crusade along the lines of reform, the "woman who wrote" was, because of her rarity, looked upon by her neighbors, acquaintances, and the public as a veritable curio; to-day, the woman whose ideas on some subject do not find expression through the medium of her pen has changed places with her.

Given better facilities for self-improvement and self-understanding, and a wider outlook, than were ever dreamed of by her strictly domestic grandmothers, the educated woman of the present time finds her mind so full of impressions, opinions, and experiences that some special outlet for her thoughts is absolutely necessary to her well-being; therefore she writes—if not professionally, at least, for newspaper "symposiums," and club programmes.

Of women who support themselves wholly or in part by their writings, or, their support being assured, receive a considerable addition to their incomes by means of their literary work, San Francisco has a large and widely-known contingent. The Pacific Coast Women's Press Association, an organization with a membership including about one hundred and fifty of the brightest women on this side of the Rocky Mountains, has some fifty resident active members, every one of whom has earned the right to be counted in one of these three classes.

Ina D. Coolbrith, one of the sweetest and truest of the modern poets; a woman of rare genius, whose poems have won for her a world-wide fame, is a life member of this association. Among its charter members are also such writers as Gertrude Atherton, the brilliant novelist; Kate Douglas Wiggin-Riggs; Charlotte Perkins Stetson-Gilman; Adeline Knapp; Mrs. Romualdo Pacheco, and Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, all of whom have followed the "tremulous light" of literary success into wider fields than the coast affords.

Mrs. Ella M. Sexton, whose two terms as president are just concluded, is a writer of verse which is always graceful and pleasing, and often strikes the deeper and tenderer note of true poetic feeling. Stories and poems of much merit have been contributed by her to the *Harper* publications, the *Overland*, *Land of Sunshine*, *Midland Monthly*, and *Sunset*, as well as the local press; and a volume of verse published some two years since has recently been followed by a book descriptive of California which is gaining much commendation from reviewers.

MRS. FLORENCE PERCY MATHESON,
President Pacific Coast Women's Press Association.

The just elected president, Mrs. Florence Percy Matheson, who is also a director of the California Historic Landmarks League, and a member of the executive board of the Maine Association, is a writer of short

stories which have appeared over her own and various pen-names in the *Aldine*, *To-day*, *Wide-Awake*, the *Metropolitan*, *Frank Leslie's* publications, *Magazine of Civics*, *Munsey's* and other magazines. Ten years since Mrs. Matheson took up regular journalistic work, first as a reporter and then as salaried special writer on the San Francisco *Call*, and later was engaged as book-reviewer and special writer on the *Examiner*, meanwhile continuing to supply correspondence, stories and special articles for eastern publications, to which work she has for the past year given her entire attention.

MRS. MARION BEATTIE FOSTER,
Corresponding Secretary P. C. W. P. A.

Mrs. Marion Beattie Foster, who is entering upon her fourth term as corresponding secretary, began her literary career, while still a school-girl in far-off Boston, by contributing a series of biblical stories to *Zion's Herald*. The decided talent evinced by even this immature work was so quickly recognized that the young beginner was encouraged to continue. Since then—although Mrs. Foster has always been a studious, careful and polished, rather than a prolific writer—she has contributed both prose and poetry to the Boston *Herald*, *Cambridge Tribune*, New York *Sun*, *Youth's Companion*, *and Harper's* and *Scribner's* magazines, and her thorough musical education has made her work in the *Musical Record* (Boston) of special value to its readers.

Among the many other notable home-members of this club are Miss Rose O'Halloran, the world-famous astronomer, lecturer and writer on astronomical and other subjects; Mrs. Madge Morris Wagner, who is the author of the "Liberty Bell" and many other widely-known and exceedingly popular poems, besides being a story writer of exceptional power and versatility; Mrs. Laura Lyon White, a contributer to the *Overland*, *St. Nicholas*, *Short Stories*, and *Romance*, and formerly Washington correspondent of the *Bulletin* and the *News Letter* of this city.

Eliza D. Keith, for several years on the staff of the *News Letter*, and still, in spite of her manifold duties is still a frequent contributer to local and other papers.

Women who are regularly employed on the dailies find little spare time in which to meet the demands of club life; and there are others of our writers who, though having the disposal of their own time, do not care to ally themselves with clubs of any kind. Among the best known of the salaried workers on our local papers are Helen Dare (Mrs. Brough), Lillian Ferguson, Carrie Cunningham and Viola Rogers, all of the *Examiner;* Mrs. Pratt and Constance Lawrence of the *Chronicle;* Grace Fern, Isabel Fraser and Blanche Partington of the *Call;* and Eleanor Crondace, Mrs. Fremont Older and Louise Veiller of the *Bulletin*.

Emma Frances Dawson is not alone a poet but is a writer of stories as full of weird imaginings and psychic mysteries as those of Edgar Allan Poe or Guy de Maupassant. Like most poets Miss Dawson is fated to have her name, in the estimation of the world at large, solidly welded to a single poem.

Her "Old Glory" on its first appearance struck a responsive chord in the breast of the American people that has never yet ceased to vibrate; and in prose, perhaps, she will always be best remembered by her imaginative horror "The Stinerant House."

Flora MacDonald Shearer, though broken health has been a silent sufferer for the past few years. Her poems are known and admired far and wide, while the memory of her life and work among us is such that the misfortunes of her ill-fated later days can never dim the memory of her past.

Luella Green Harton and Jeanne Francoeur are "free lances," doing good work on several papers; and Charlotte Thompson, whose plays are so well received, is dramatic critic on the *Dramatic News* here.

Alice Rix, Annie Laurie and Miriam Michelson, three of the cleverest newspaper women in the country, made their reputations in San Francisco, but are no longer with us.

Juliet Wilbor Tompkins has also gone to "pastures new;" but we still have Geraldine Bonner, musical and dramatic critic and author of "Hard Pan," an excellent novel of San Francisco life, who is now, and has been for some years, writing not only notably good stories, but well-considered articles on different topics of the day which appear in the San Francisco *Agronaut*, and the *Chronicle*, and also in *Harper's* and other eastern publications.

Laura Bride Powers is another of our local writers who devotes herself to serious subjects. Her recently published volume, the "History of the California Missions," is not only interesting to the casual reader, but is a valuable book of reference; and her occasional articles on economic and social questions are always worth the reading and the writing.

Mrs. A. R. Rose-Soley, novelist, poet and journalist, is loaned to us for a time from Sydney, Australia, where she filled an editorial position on one of the principal papers for several years before devoting her time and talents to a personal study of existing conditions in the Samoan Islands. Three years spent among the natives as their companion, friend and counsellor have given Mrs. Rose-Soley an insight into South Sea Island life which makes her Samoan books, stories and sketches not only interesting but absolutely unimitable.

MRS. MAY HILDERBRAND CARTWRIGHT,
Chairman Programme Committee.

The lady—Mrs. May Hildebrand Cartwright—who holds the responsible position of chairman of the programme committee for the current year, and was formerly editor of the *Young Woman's Weekly* of this city, also combines musical and literary talent in her very pleasing personality. A recognized authority on musical matters Mrs. Cartwright has composed and published several songs which have gained deserved popularity, and has contributed many articles along critical and educational lines to tne Boston *Etude* and similar journals. Outside of special work on the San Francisco *Call* Mrs. Cartwright has attempted little "in lighter vein," for the vital questions of human existence seem to her all-absorbing. Her writings in the Kansas City *Times*, the Kansas City *Evening Star*, the *New Nation*, and kindred publications, are marked by an earnestness of purpose and forceful clearness of expression which are characteristic.

Mrs. Mary Olmstead Stanton, second vice-president, is not only an author, but a scientist. Her book, "Scientific Physiognomy," has won for her an enviable place among the deeper thinkers of the present day, which her lectures, and occasional papers appearing in the scientific press, help her to maintain with honor.

Of the other resident ladies on the executive board, Mrs. Abbie Elvenia Krebs, the the *Traveler* (San Francisco), edits a department on the San Francisco *Chronicle*, besides doing much miscellaneous literary work. Mrs. Laura Young Pinney, third vice-president, is a contributer of children's stories to the Cook publications of Chicago; contributes also to *Recreation* (New York), the *Traveler* (San Francisco, edits a department in the *Occident*, and has published a dainty volume of poems. Mrs. Auguste Cahill, treasurer, and Mrs. Willena Knight Stringer, assistant recording secretary, both write thoughtful articles on topics of current interest for local and eastern editors. Mrs. Emmeline M. North, auditor, corresponds with five foreign newspapers along shipping lines, and writes charming stories of Scandinavian home-life and folk-lore, and interesting accounts of her extended travels. Mrs. Grace Hibbard is a poet of established reputation; Madame Guido Spitzy is the author of stories and sketches; and Mrs. Hannah Neall, dean of the association, though she still contributes to the literature of the day "when the spirit moves," could well rest content on the honors that have come to her in her many years of active literary life, during which she has written nearly everything from "heavy editorials" to the snappiest of "funny items."

Mrs. Mary V. T. Lawrence's articles are seen in the *Overland* and San Francisco dailies.

Mrs. Frank P. Deering (Mabel Clare Craft) author of "Hawaii Nei," until her recent marriage was Sunday editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

Mrs. Josephine H. Foster, Mrs. Harriet Plumb, Mrs. Clare O. Southard, Mrs. Elizabeth Lightner, Mrs. Sara J. Bunker, have distinguished themselves, each in her own particular line of literary thought and achievement.

This organization likewise includes in its membership Elinor Gates (Mrs. Richard Tully) whose "Autobiography of a Prairie Girl," published by the Century company, has been so well received; and Harriet Howe, whose light and delicate touch is seen to perfection in the pastels which are bringing her deserved recognition among discriminating and appreciative editors and readers. Although the Women's Press Association, as has been stated, numbers among its San Francisco members at least fifty writers of acknowledged standing, it by no means includes all who are entitled to be thus spoken of.

Katharine Jarbol does not publish very profusely, but she writes well, and her stories are marked by a play of fancy and a felicity of expression which is always pleasing.

It is, of course, self-evident that, in the restricted space accorded a brief magazine article, it is impossible to even mention all of the women writers whom San Francisco can justly claim. But that she can claim perhaps a larger proportion of genuine literary workers of the gentler sex than can the generality of cities of her size is, it would seem, clearly indicated by even this necessarily incomplete and cursory account thereof.

Amateur Theatricals in San Francisco

BY GEORGE ROBERTS

WHAT broad vistas of thought open before one at the mere suggestion of "would-be thespians" parading before the footlights. It forces one to almost smile whether they so will or not. For who has not seen some poor, misguided genius (?) thwart good intentions by a dash at make belief grace and a strained effort at naturalness?

It is true that we see practically the same thing on the professional stage, but there we forgive, or overlook it, because we have paid the price of admission and expect to be amused. What is more entertaining than a bad actor. From the amateur, however, we expect more perfect presentations, else why should they presume to invite us to be present at their performances!

The above statement may not strike you as being true. but consider, my friend, and see if it is not so. Unless you are one of the exceptional few who know the disadvantages under which an amateur labors, you will find you expect from them that which you demand from a professional. If you are one of the latter, let us shake hands and be friends, for I am an amateur myself and fully appreciate a kind word, or if not that, a thought in the same direction. If you are "the man who laughs," let us shake hands anyway, for I have seen most amusing things happen on the amateur stage, and being as appreciative of humor, as of sympathy, I will laugh with you.

But, oh, the tragedy of those laughs! They are like mill-stones around the neck of the poor unfortunate occasioning them, for the amateur world is quite as severe upon its fellow men, as is the professional, and they make or ruin his local reputation.

From the ranks of the amateurs in San Francisco the army of the professionals has been recruited. Several of my early associates have chosen the professional stage as a means of livelihood and have had quite a degree of success. Effie Bond is now heading a company with her husband, playing leading business. Of all the talented ladies with whom I have played I think she is the most versatile. Had she been taller she would have been one of the best leading ladies California has produced.

Freda Gallick toured the country as leading lady to Robert Downing and received fine press notices. Recently she appeared at Fischer's and was quite successful, though to my mind she is capable of a higher class of work.

Reginald Travers, who has appeared before numerous clubs and was a popular member of the Frawley Company for two or three seasons, is now at the same house. As he is especially good in eccentric character work he is meeting with success.

Albert Morrison, now at the Alcazar, was another talented amateur that speedily won recognition in the professional field, receiving merited praise for his early work with the old Morosco stock company at the Grand Opera House, and later as leading man with several prominent eastern organizations.

Etta Butler, famed from east to west as a mimic, began her career in an amateur affair before the Western Addition Social and Literary Club, and it proved the spur upon which she has based a singularly successful career.

Howard Scott, another of the Alcazar force, was, at one time, stage manager at this same club, and no doubt received the impetus to make it a life work from his experiences there.

Elsa Van Braham, whose reputation as an amateur caused her to be likened to Nance O'Neil, will shortly take the road as leading lady to Robert Downing. This will not be her first professional experience, however, as she spent a season with both Julia Marlowe and Charles B. Hanford before appearing at the Central theatre in this city.

One could go on indefinitely, recounting the success of those professionals who had their beginning on the amateur stage, but as it is of the amateurs I wish to speak, we will leave those who are making their life's work a success, and take up the more modest ones who remain at home, but who find enjoyment and personal benefit from appearing before the local clubs.

These are so many that it would be impossible to name them all. A great deal of the best and more recent work has been done by the Misses Jean Baldwin, Charlotte Johnston and May Sullivan, and Messrs. Thomas Hickey, William Ogilvie, Dr. W. H. Sieberst, George Denison, Arthur W. Jones, Frank Scully and Edward Pollock. They have attained poise, dignity and a surety of manner which it is impossible for the "raw" amateur to assume and which can be acquired only through experience.

Miss Baldwin has assumed various roles with marked success, her performance of "Barbara," in "A Virginia Romance," and "Marie Milchrist," in "And this is—Fate," being especially creditable. She is a tall, graceful girl, having what the ladies term "an exceedingly sweet manner."

Miss Johnston is one of the most enthusiastic of the feminine contingent and besides being very talented, possesses a remarkably musical voice. She is equally pleasing in comedy as in the more serious roles and was especially effective in the title role of "Barbara," and as "Mrs. Growler," in "A Lesson in Whist."

Miss Sullivan is perhaps the best known of the lady amateurs since her services are always in demand and she has appeared before almost every club in the city. She is exceedingly fortunate in being able to portray character. In either youthful, elderly, or eccentric, she is equally effective. Her best work has been as "Lady Gwendoline Bloom-

field," in "Drifted Apart," and as "Marion Atherton," in "A Connubial Compromise," two widely different roles.

To know, or see, or hear Dr. Sieberst, is to laugh, for he is the funniest man among the amateurs, and has a very enviable reputation as a German dialect comedian. His work as "Mr. Growler," in "A Lesson in Whist," was worthy of a professional and as "Falstaff," in "Henry IV," he quite surpassed all his former efforts.

Mr. Hickey has done some very fine work, notably as "Damon," in "Damon and Pythias," and as "Hotspur," in "Henry IV," before St. Ignatius College. He recently appeared in "The Bachelor's Romance," assuming the leading role with much credit to himself, and the charity for which he appeared. Another strong performance, and one in which his friends seem to prefer him, was his "Van Bibber," in "The Littlest Girl."

Mr. Denison is very well known in this field for his ability in acting "straight" parts. He is one of the most natural amateurs we have and is continually in demand. He has originated a number of roles, among which were "Jack Wilton," in "Second Thoughts," and "Algernon Atherton," in "A Connubial Compromise." His best work, however, was in the rather difficult part of "Mr. Carruthers," in "The Littlest Girl." In fact, one of the best amateur performances given, to my knowledge, was that of "The Littlest Girl," with Mr. Hickey and Mr. Denison in the leading roles.

Much of the credit was due to the effective stage management of Mr. Ogilvie, who is one of the few good managers in the city. As every one knows, a performance largely depends upon the management of the stage.

Mr. Ogilvie is also a very capable actor, and an unusually fine singer. He generally prefers to sink his personality altogether, and simply do the stage directing.

Mr. Jones is another very capable stage director, as well as actor, who has but recently returned to the city. Formerly, when a resident, he was one of the best known amateurs.

And so one might go on, "to the last syllable of recorded time," and sing the praises of our "home talent" people. For, though there are those who look at their efforts as mirth provoking, whether they are simple or sad, and those who give the nose that peculiar tilt which as exasperating as it is unkind, there remain still a few who appreciate and sympathize, and it is to these few the amateur should devote himself, giving his best efforts in return for the kindly interest manifested. Some of us may mistake our ability, and fancy we are far more artistic than we are, but Rome was not, and actors cannot be built in a day. Even genius must have its preparatory school before it astonishes the world. The thing to do is to do

Mr. Cavendish. (Mr. Denison.) | Mrs. Growler. (Miss Johnston.) | Mr. Growler. (Dr. Sieberst.) | Mrs. Cavendish, (Miss Baldwin.)

"A LESSON IN WHIST."
Helene Ripley Walthew.

your best, conscientiously and naturally.

How well I remember my first appearance on the stage. That was not in this clime, but far east, and I was but a diminutive boy of fifteen summers. There was one older than I, the proud possessor of sixteen years, and together we were the managers of "The Kid Comedy Company." Our first selection was "The Flower of the Family," one of Baker's old comedies, and the principal of our school drilled us. I cannot say we were rehearsed, for it was drilled—yes, ding-donged into our brains until I knew my part backwards. Clothes were short in those days, and I had to have a Prince Albert frock suit, and the question was "how to get it." Finally I hit upon the idea of having the tailor fashion one out of grey silicia, with a vest of white muslin, and it was so successful it was not long before all of the leading lights appeared in silicia, or gingham suits.

Of course, I had one of the leading parts, and to this day I have never forgotten that first entrance, when, after a gulping swallow at the throat and a deep, full breath to brace me, I marched to the center of the stage and began my lines. The teacher had told me, may the shades pity him, that I must always stand with the heel of my right foot pressed against the arch of my left and speak with my face towards the audience, and there I stood, grey silicia frock and white vest, with a "shoulder arms" expression, like a Statue of Liberty enlightening the world (minus the light), speaking with people on either side, but wasting no looks upon them.

We were also told that we must not turn our backs towards the audience when leaving the stage and the confusion that reigned when one of us started off, sidling and looking crosswise, always to miss the door and strike a piece of furniture, or the swinging scene, was quite overwhelming.

The first appearance was but the forerunner of many others and it was only a question of time and opportunities before I became quite a full fledged amateur and the associate of the chosen few in San Francisco. Appalling incidents never seem to desert the stage. Not long ago I was in the audience witnessing a performance supposed to be strictly not amateurish, since both principals had professional experience. I do not recall the title of the play. That doesn't matter, but the scene was supposed to be played in semi-darkness, so that neither the man nor woman knew with whom they were speaking.

At the proper moment they appeared at their respective entrances, with arms extended, ready to carry out their part of the illusion. With halting movements they groped from chair to table in seeming uncertainty, but alas, the lights refused to extinguish themselves, and the lady upon reaching the center of the stage, gave one distracted look towards the wings, gathered her skirts about her and fled wildly from the scene. The man, dumbfounded at the sudden withdrawal of his associate, stood looking blankly at the door behind which she had retreated and with a half audible "Well, I'll be d——," disappeared by the shortest route, while the curtain descended amidst gales of laughter from the audience.

Another incident, and a personal one, comes to my mind at the thought of the one just mentioned. I was appearing, with the authoress, in a dramatic sketch entitled "In the Shadows." The story was one of estrangement in an English family leading to a complete disruption of friendly relations between a loving husband and wife, and a subsequent satisfactory ending upon the discovery by the wife of her miniature in the hands of her sleeping husband.

Everything had progressed fairly well and the husband had fallen asleep upon the couch when the wife entered and discovering the sleeping form, began her pitiful appeal to it.

She had scarcely began when from the audience there came a titter that sent the cold shivers down my reclining form. It became louder and finally swelled into an audible chuckle. No one who has never been placed in a like position can imagine the thoughts that crowded into my brain. I was like a drowning man grasping for the proverbial straw.

Were my hose too gay? I had on a new pair, gaily striped. Were they showing above where they should? Had I assumed an awkward position and was I spoiling the scene? What was happening? All the time that laugh grew louder and louder.

Finally in sheer desperation I opened the eye that was not exposed to the audience and what a sight met my gaze!

In preparing for the performance the lady had dressed her hair in the latest fashion, but in the hurry had not fastened the end sufficiently. It had "slipped its moorings," and was waving in the air.

As the laugh became louder, she entered the more into her part, at a loss to understand the unusual demonstration from the audience. At each added wail the end of hair would wave more defiantly and pull out a trifle farther, giving it greater sweep. Fascinated, I lay with my one eye fixed upon its every movement, until at the last, soul-stirring appeal, as she threw herself upon her knees, it lurched free and flew gallantly to the breezes.

With great difficulty I remained in apparent slumber until my cue to awaken, and then, when the happy ending came and I took the lady in my arms, she trembled in a perfect paroxysm of nervousness, and with the pathetic little inquiry—"Why did they laugh?"—burst into tears.

These are the moments that are tragic in the life of the amateur—they would be quite pitiful if they were not so amusing. Blessed be the man who can laugh at such a time!

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MEXICAN GOLD DISCOVERED

BURIED BENEATH THE SURFACE OF A RICH MEXICAN MINE LIES MILLIONS IN GOLD

Also Bullion Supposed to Be Hidden During Old Mexican and Spanish Wars Now On Eve of Discovery.

A traditional mine worked by the early Spanish missionaries is discovered by Faustino Castro, a poor Mexican prospector. This famous property has produced millions in gold and silver, which was being taken out and shipped to Spain at the time its location was lost, when the slaughter of all the miners took place at the hands of Apache Indians during one of their uprisings in Mexico.

There is perhaps no more famous mine recorded in history than was the long-lost Tarasca. In Mexico the name Tarasca is a household word, a synonym for riches. It has been the theme of conversation among prospectors and miners of Mexico for the past century or more, and it has been the hope of every one that he might be the lucky person who should rediscover this famous old mine.

For more than a century parties from Spain and other countries have made pilgrimages to Mexico to hunt for this mine. Large sums of money were spent in these undertakings, but until recent years the secret remained locked up in nature's bosom.

FAME SPREADS

Having been worked by the Spaniards and early missionaries, the richness of this mine has spread its fame over two continents. To such an extent was this true that no history of Mexico, and particularly the State of Sonora, was considered complete without the history of this fabulously rich old property. The Tarasca mine is spoken of in Ward's "History of Mexico," and also mentioned by Humboldt as one of the most famous mines in Mexico, and there is supposed to be several hundred thousand dollars in bullion buried in this mine. This bullion was buried in the

The Above Is a Picture of the Steam Hoist and Dump on the Tarasca Gold Mining Property.

lower workings of the property for safety during the Indian troubles. During these violent times the miners and owners were driven out and massacred, and the location was lost and the treasure never recovered. Large rewards were offered in later years for the rediscovery of the mine, both by the Spanish Government and private individuals, but to no purpose, until Faustino Castro, a poor Mexican prospector, accidentally stumbled upon it.

The old workings can be plainly traced on the surface for more than 3,000 feet, and there are large trees growing out of these old cuts. The trails cut out of the solid rock show where the ore was packed on donkeys to water some distance away to be worked. At this point are some thousands of tons of the old tailings, which are covered to a depth of three feet with soil and grown over with large trees. These tailings are now being worked over by Mexicans at great profit.

CRUDE MACHINERY

At the time when the mine was formerly worked mining methods were extremely crude and machinery and explosives were practically unknown. As has been shown in numerous cases, none but the very richest of mines could be worked by the crude methods then in use, and, without exception, these modern methods have proven very rich and yielded large fortunes to their fortunate owners.

All Californians know that Multimillionaire Dan Burns of this State has made the largest share of his wealth from one of these old Mexican mines, situated but a short distance from this property, and being, when he took hold of its development, but an old deserted mine, having no such history of its richness, nor did it make any such showing on the surface as the property owned by the Tarasca Gold Mining Company of Mexico.

Faustina Castro, the discoverer, first struggled without any capital, absolutely refusing to accept any of the offers made of the necessary money to work the mine, which meant the loss to him of the lion's share of its riches. Finally, however, he permitted some other parties of limited means, whom he feared less than the capitalists, to take hold of the property, and together a small plant was secured and work started. The last parties to work this valuable discovery were more anxious to find the fortune hidden in a lump some place in the old workings than they were to take out the profits from the ore, which was very rich, and properly develop the mine. The result was they did not give the proper attention to timbering the shaft as they proceeded. The consequence was that after they had reached the 350-foot level and cleaned out some of the drifts, taking out during this development nearly enough money from shipping ore to pay the expenses of continuing the search, that just as success seemed ready to crown their efforts they were summarily stopped by a cave at the 200-foot level, which absolutely prevented further work. As their means by this time were entirely exhausted it was impossible for them to reopen the shaft.

EXPERTS REPORT RICHES

Two reliable mining experts examined the

property and asserted positively that, from the showing made on the surface and down to the 200-foot level, together with assays made from ore on the dump, the mine was very rich, and required but the necessary

Hugo Reichenbach, the Eminent German Mineralogist, Now President of the Tarasca Gold Mining Company of Mexico.

capital to clean out the cave, which they estimated could be done at an expenditure of less than $25,000, absolutely placing the property on a basis paying at least $20,000 a month.

The machinery is all on the ground, as is also 100 cords of wood, and a man is in charge of the property, only awaiting enough capital to start the fire of the steam hoist and begin the development of the property.

A reorganization of the company has taken place, with Hugo Reichenbach, the eminent German mineralogist, at its head and once again the Tarasca mines will soon be yielding up its fabulous wealth on a gigantic scale.

Since the reorganization of the company the president has been besieged with requests from wage earners and others of limited means who are familiar with the great possibilities of this rich mine to secure a small interest in stock and participate in the dividends which are sure to follow the reopening of the property, as all who know him are convinced that Mr. Reichenbach never identifies himself with any property which is not much more valuable than a prospect.

At a recent meeting of the directors the desire on the part of Mr. Reichenbach to comply with such requests was met with much opposition from other parties interested, who insisted on keeping the treasury stock intact; but as Mr. Reichenbach explained that his former success in mining had been made possible by just such small investors, and that each of the present owners now hold stock sufficient to make them wealthy beyond their former dreams, he succeeded in arranging for the sale of a limited amount of the treasury stock at a price and upon terms which he knew would be most satisfactory to his former friends, the small investors. It was determined, however, at this meeting that not more than 1,000 shares or less than 100 shares of the stock should be sold to any one person, and that the price should be 25 cents a share. The president of the company insisted, and it was so decided, that any amount of stock so purchased from 100 shares up to 1,000 shares could be paid for in monthly installments of 2½ cents per share per month, as Mr. Reichenbach explained that it would be impossible for many worthy people struggling for a better living, whom it was the company's desire to benefit, to pay all cash down, while all could spare a few dollars a month, according to their means.

Every care has been taken for the protection of small investors. The articles of incorporation and the by-laws of the company make the stock absolutely non- assessable.

It was further decided at this meeting that these small investors should under no circumstances forfeit any money paid in for stock. That is, if one should subscribe for 100 or more shares and, after making one 100 or more payments, be unable to meet an installment, stock for every dollar that had been paid shall be issued to the purchaser.

When this liberal action of the company was made public there was a demand for stock, and many were the thanks lavished upon President Reichenbach, who made it possible.

If there are any readers of this paper who desire to stand in, in a small way, on this wonderfully rich mine, they are advised to write to Mr. Reichenbach, President Tarasca Gold Mining Company of Mexico, 620 Market Street, San Francisco, and arrangements will be made to get a few of them in on this desirable mine.

Maps, pictures, affidavits and information regarding the property will be furnished free upon application.

RETURNS FROM THE MINE

The following letter received by the owners of the Tarasca Mining Company's property from the Consolidated Kansas City Smelting and Refining Company gives the net returns from one of the last shipments of ore from the mine, $1,534.25 after freight charges were deducted. This shipment only included 165 sax, as the letter states:

CONSOLIDATED KANSAS CITY SMELTING AND REFINING COMPANY.
MEXICAN ORE COMPANY. HERMOSILLO (Sonoro), Aug. 15.

DEAR SIR: Conforming to your telegram of the 14th inst., please find our settlement sheet No. 1,450, covering your last shipment of 165 sax ore. Also our draft, No. 1,335 for $1,534.35 U. S. Cy. in payment of same. And Sonora R. R. expense bill for $32.70 Mex. silver, freight paid. We reassayed your lot, but could not find any difference with first results. I will advise El Paso Works to send me the results of their samples, and, if there is any difference, will send you a correction on same. I also send you by mail a pulp sample of lot. Have sent triplicate settlement sheet and M. T. sax to Mr. Cunningham, Torres. Please sign and return the two inclosed receipts, and oblige,

Yours Very Truly,

Mark H. Hanlon Act. Agt.
Mexican Ore Co.

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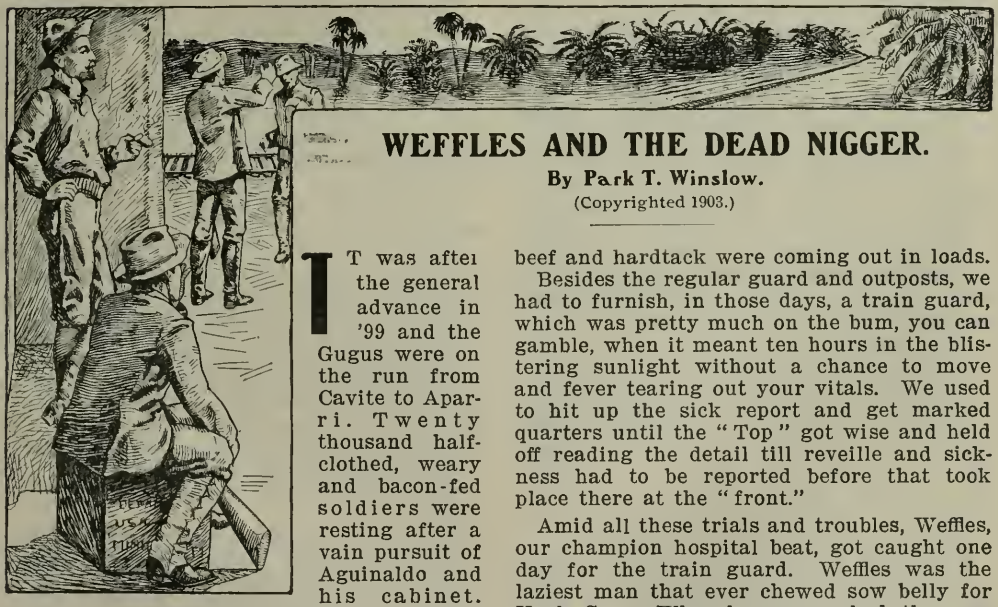


WEFFLES AND THE DEAD NIGGER.

By Park T. Winslow.

(Copyrighted 1903.)

IT was after the general advance in '99 and the Gugus were on the run from Cavite to Aparri. Twenty thousand half-clothed, weary and bacon-fed soldiers were resting after a vain pursuit of Aguinaldo and his cabinet. Commanding generals were hurrying troops hither and thither to permanent garrisons. The little narrow gauge two-miles-an-hour railroad had been temporarily repaired of the injuries it had suffered from Insurrecto dynamite and incendiarism and was filled with dilapidated trains from Manila to Dagupan.

Supplies were being hustled out to a dozen regiments on the "north line" that hadn't seen so much as an emergency ration since the gang left Tarlac. Temporary flat-cars had been improvised by laying planks on the framework of box cars that had been burned by the insurgents and the infernal corned beef and hardtack were coming out in loads.

Besides the regular guard and outposts, we had to furnish, in those days, a train guard, which was pretty much on the bum, you can gamble, when it meant ten hours in the blistering sunlight without a chance to move and fever tearing out your vitals. We used to hit up the sick report and get marked quarters until the "Top" got wise and held off reading the detail till reveille and sickness had to be reported before that took place there at the "front."

Amid all these trials and troubles, Weffles, our champion hospital beat, got caught one day for the train guard. Weffles was the laziest man that ever chewed sow belly for Uncle Sam. When he was washed, the company had to perform the kindly office for him. But he stood the sand and scrubbing brushes like a martyr and would always enliven the occasion by telling what a model of cleanliness he used to be "back in Detroit, Michigan," but that "out here" he did not care a centavo. Weffles had been given a "blind" once for hiring Big Bill to clean his gun for inspection and with it ten days in the mill for denying the accusation afterwards and next to a bath, he was most afraid of a court-martial.

The eventful day of his train guard dragged by in much the same old way and as

usual the train was late. There was no surprise at this, but when the boys learned that Weffles had been lost on the trip, great was the wonder and many the speculations. All that was known officially was that he had been missing when the non-com dismissed the detail. Somebody had seen him at Gerona trading off his corned beef for bananas, but there was no account of him after that. Foster swore that Weffles had told him that he intended to desert and that he was now in the ranks of the enemy tamping dirt to the mountains. That settled the fact that it was not so for, on principle, no one believed Foster.

The only conclusion that could be arrived at was that Weffles had strayed somewhere and had been captured and killed. This opinion was one to which most of us came only with the greatest regret for he owed nearly everybody in the company sums ranging from one to twenty dollars, and if he should have been killed, it meant an entire loss.

As we sat on the Bayambang station platform that night when the setting sun had set the sky ablaze, speculating on the mysterious disappearance of Weffles, some one spied a man coming up the track. We knew it could not be an enemy for they were busy avoiding Americans. It might be an "amigo" and some of the fellows were for trying a shot at him before he should have a chance to surrender, but the commanding officer's shack was close at hand and there might be a big kick coming, so we waited. Whoever he might be, he was hitting the ties for fair. Gradually we made out the khaki trousers and the blue shirt of a soldier. Now any white man alone on the track at that time was an object of interest. Every jungle, sandflat and rice field harbored or might harbor some murderous Filipino who might shoot straight for once in his life and put a man out of business.

It was pretty hot down the track. The sun had blazed its strongest all day through from the cloudless sky, for the rainy season had passed. Rice swamps were asteam with vapors. The railway was like a fiery highway, bordered with bands of reeking hot iron, and the air that rose from its superheated surface, was like a blast from the mouth of hell.

With never a stop for rest, the man came on and faster than a rookie answers mess-call. "Well," ejaculated Peters, "I have heard about gambling against the devil with him holding loaded dice, and your only chance to win out was in a wooden overcoat, but I never saw the equal of tha d—— fool."

Pfiff. As if to emphasize Peters' remark, the faint sound of a "Rem" punctuated the silence that hung over all the country outside of our vicinity. Some nigger was taking a shot at the man. He scored a miss for the curiosity kept right on up the track. Now we could see that he was without a gun, and we were just making up our minds to welcome some chap who had been taken prisoner by the Gugus and escaped, when "Piccaninny" Farrell set up a howl. "It's Weffles!" he gasped, choking with laughter; "and ain't he scared?"

Sure enough it was Weffles—dirty, ragged, profane, tired, and yet in an awful hurry to get somewhere. As he came up the line, everybody howled; for he had been crying and tears had left their trails down his dirty cheeks. The best of it all was that he looked so funny without his "Krag," hustling up the track with haversack, canteen, blanket, belt, a gorgeous red handkerchief dangling at his side full of ammunition for which he apparently had no use.

"Where is your gun, Weffles?" we asked.

"It's back there," he replied; "a nigger is bringing it along for me."

"Good place for a gun," said Sergeant Bill, sarcastically. "You are a liar, Weffles; and I'll bet you cough up eighteen plunks American for losing it."

"Oh, I guess not," said Weffles. "Where's Lieuty?"

"He's waitin' for you over there," said the "Top," "and I'd hate to be in your fix."

Weffles walked bravely over to the Lieutenant's shack, and said: "Sir."

The officer poked his head out and responded, "Well?"

Something seemed to stick in Weffles' throat for a minute, but he pulled himself together and went on:

"We took on some prisoners down the line to-day for Lingayen, and I was guardin' them. Just after we left Tarlac, at the big washout, the nigger standing nearest me, kinder fell over, and in tryin' to save him, I lost my gun."

"Well," said the Lieutenant, "What's the rest of it?"

"The train run right over the nigger. Just as soon as we could stop, Captain West, out of the Thirty-sixth—he was runnin' the train—and I went back. The poor nigger was cut right in two," and there were tears in Weffles' eyes. "The Captain picked up the head part and I picked up the feet part, and we carried them back to the train. Then I missed my gun, and went back after it. It was gone. There were some Gugus working in the field and I think they stole it."

"Why did you not come back with the train?"

The officer glared at Weffles who nearly went into spasms under the awful gaze. Weffles started his thinking powers at full speed and at last helplessly replied: "The train went off and left me."

"What!" said "old Long-Jaw," "ran off and left you? That was a h—— of a thing to do, and you, without a gun. What did you do then?"

"I chased the train about a mile. When I found they wasn't goin' to stop for me, I started to walk. Once I heard the wheels plainer, and run again thinkin' it was comin' back, but it didn't. I was afraid to yell because the country was full of niggers, and I thought likely they might bolo me or something, so I hiked right along."

"How far was this?"

"About fifteen miles."

"Great Scott!" said the Lieutenant, "you were playing in luck."

"Oh, that was nothing," said Weffles, now in full assurance of safety, "I wasn't scared."

The talk was heard for the most part by the men. Soldiers who had faced the deadly hail at Santiago, veterans who had fought with Crook, and the rest of the crowd that had chased the Filipinos from the Maraquina Road to the hill country, felt like taking their hats off to Weffles—poor old lazy Weffles, whom no one had ever taken seriously before—and all on account of his phenomenal luck in getting through that fifteen long miles alive.

A scrawny, raw-boney figure was that. His beard was long and unkempt. Hair ditto. Khaki and blue were stained every color that wading through swamps and sleeping in dirt afterwards could make them. He was a good but hardly a shining mark for any sharpshooter.

"By G——," said Piccaninny Farrell, "he's a sure enough mascot."

"Did you see many natives along the road?" continued old "Long-Jaw."

"Yes, sir," I seen some but they didn't do anything to hurt."

"Well, don't try it again; report to the Quartermaster Sergeant for a new gun."

"Weffles came over with a smile like a conquering hero. "Kike," he said, "The Lieuty orders me to get a new gun."

"What is the story?" we all asked, anxious to get all the facts. Weffles dilated on his adventures and added a few extra kicks as the poor nigger was dying. We were all deeply interested and nobody doubted the tale except Foster who would as soon believe himself as another man.

Night fell, and Weffles retold his story again and again, each time adding some picturesque embellishments that gave it zest and interest. The part which most amused us was that Weffles had been so brave all the time, a quality which he had carefully concealed hitherto.

Taps was blown and we pounded our ears till reveille. Big Bill had just passed the usual remark about the sow-belly-and-coffee breakfast:

"It's h——, boys, but it's military." When Picaninny Farrell came rushing in and said: "Lieuty is asking that Captain out of the Thirty-sixth about Weffles."

Everybody rushed out and came as near to the officers as was possible without getting orders to mizzle.

The Captain was talking—"Weffles, Weffles, is that his name? Why that —— ——, he gave me all hell's worry yesterday. And he got back? He ought to have been shot; only shooting is a soldier's death and too good for him. Told you we run over a nigger and that I went back to pick him up? Do I look like a man that would stop a train to walk back and pick up a dead nigger? Why that good for nothing vino-guzzler! He lost his gun overboard and didn't know enough to have the train stopped and go back for it. When we drew up at Paniqui, he left the train without a word to the noncom or to me, and lit out down the track. We waited half an hour overtime for him, hoped he was dead, and then started up the line."

"All right, Captain," said the Lieutenant, with a significant smile, "much obliged." Turning about, he snarled: "Sergeant Bill, find Private Weffles, and order him to report to me at once."

"Yes, sir," said the soldier, saluting.

But there was no need for the Sergeant to tell Weffles, for the whole company started on the run for the kitchen to break the pleasant news to him of what was in store for him.

Slowly, and with evident pain, he washed his hands and crawled at a snail's pace to ward his superior's quarters.

When he saw the Lieutenant, he said: "Sergeant Bill told me——"

"Yes, and I'll tell you, too. What did you mean by that song and dance you gave me yesterday?"

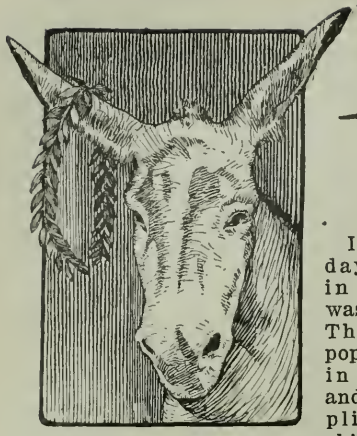
"I couldn't help it, sir," was the gasping response.

"Couldn't help hell. Sergeant, Sergeant, take away Weffles' gun and belt, and put him in the guard-house."

And away he went. Weffles escaped with a "month and a month," and swore to reform.

At Christmas, in Rosalis, we presented him with an envelope on which was the following inscription:

. . . . . .
. .
. EDWARD WEFFLES .
. .
. Burial Permit For The .
. .
. Dead Nigger. .
. .
. . . . . .



Mule vs Horse

AN EARLY DAY CONTEST IN THE SIERRA FOOTHILLS.

By J. A. Filcher.

In the early days teaming in California was a science. The principal population was in the mines and all the supplies of machinery, tools and provisions had to be freighted by pack trains or wagons from the nearest river points across the valleys and up mountain grades or trails to the diggings.

Teamsters and packers had neither unions nor trusts, yet they commanded practically their own prices and made money. The wealth thus easily earned was lavished on fine mules, big horses, and new wagons. A rivalry existed as to who should possess the finest outfit. The four-animal team grew in a short while to six animals, the six-animal team to one of eight animals, the eight to ten, and the ten to twelve. This was the limit, as a greater number could not be worked to advantage on the turns of the mountain grades.

Indeed, with more than six animals it was necessary to have two wagons, one fastened close behind the other and called in those days "a back action." On short turns these wagons were hauled around one at a time. They were also hauled separately up the steepest hills.

Each enlargement of the team involved a new wagon, and each new wagon must have all the latest improvements known in those days to the art of vehicle building.

The ambition to excel in the ownership of the biggest or finest mules or horses ran the price of such animals to fabulous figures. Five hundred dollars a mule was commonly paid, and there were instances where an extra choice animal brought as high as eight hundred or a thousand dollars.

Next to fine mules and a fine wagon the teamster prided himself in fine trappings. Each bridle must be adorned on the side with a fox tail, and have a forehead flap decorated with a bright metal star. Bear skin housing covering the hames, and the hames were surmounted with a set of bells. These teams were driven invariably with a single or "jerk" line. It can be imagined that a teamster thus equipped was a very proud man.

There were three grades of aristocracy in California in those days. First and foremost came the river steam-boat captain; he was a bigger man than anybody. Next to the steamboat captain was the stage driver; in the interior away from river points the latter held sway. Next to the stage driver was the teamster. Of course there were degrees of nobility among the teamsters, varying according to the number and size of the animals and the newness and "chuck" of the iron axle wagon. The teamster with only four ordinary horses was tolerated by the duke who drove twelve mules and had a red wagon, and bear skins, fox tails and bells, because the former belonged to the same fraternity and was liable to promotion, but between the mule drivers and the ox teamsters (bull whackers as they were called), there was an impassable barrier.

Along the established mountain roads numerous hostleries sprang into existence to cater to the wants of the traveling public, but particularly to the wants of the teamsters. Each vied with the other as to which should treat and feed the knights of the whip the best, for their trade was always cash and the number made their patronage desirable. As a result these men were fed on the fat of the land, and waited on by the prettiest girls that could be secured. Before the meal they were given a free drink and after the meal a free cigar. A man was employed in the yard to help hitch up and unhitch and care for their teams. Indeed, their wants and weaknesses were anticipated and supplied in every way that suggested itself to the fruitful mind of the smiling boniface.

The teamster was conscious of the importance of his patronage to the wayside caterer and was most independent and exacting. The slightest discourtesy or neglect incurred his displeasure; his grievance was passed along the line, and by common consent every teamster would unite to discipline the offending landlord by giving his place the go-by until such such time as they concluded he had been sufficiently punished. A defect in the table bill of fare, or in the quality of the free whiskey, or in the quality of the free cigar, or in the efficiency of the attending hostler, or the attractive character of the waitress was resented in this way, and as may be supposed every wayside keeper was kept constantly anxious lest something about his place might not be just as the teamsters would have it. Of course when the inn keepers got a run of business they made money, and naturally they were all striving for business, while the teamster waxed fat and daily more independent on the rivalry.

Complexion and clothes cut no figure with

the teamster, as the cloud of dust that rose eternally from the heels of the mules made them all of one color.

It must not be supposed, of course, that all the teams on the road were composed of fine animals and decorated with fox tails, bear skins and bells. On the contrary, there were some very shabby outfits. The ambition to be a teamster, stimulated by the demand for freighters and the money to be made in the business, prompted some parties with limited means to make a start with any kind of an old outfit until their accumulations would enable them to do better.

Old creaky wagons were patched up and old broken down horses and mules were gathered together and made to do service. Naturally enough the drivers of such combinations were the butt of a great deal of ridicule.

It happened that two of the very worst of such makeshift teams met one night by accident in the yard at Bishop's Hotel, near Auburn.

In one was a horse that from general appearances might have been turned out by Sir Francis Drake when he first landed on the shores of the Pacific, and in the other was a mule that from the length of his teeth and the wrinkles over his eyes appeared old enough to have been used in the days when the Mound Builders inhabited this continent.

The horse had suffered many ailments and carried the marks and scars of hard usage. His ribs stood out like lattice on the windows of a country house; his saw tooth back was covered with scabs and sores; he had a poke neck; cracked hoofs and stiff and swollen joints; a different limp in each leg gave him a wabbly, winding motion, which add to the side crook in his neck left you in doubt as to the direction he was going.

The scars on the mule, if possible, were thicker than on the horse. One of his legs had been broken and set crooked so that the toe of his shoe had to be built on the side of the foot. He had no hair on his tail and little on his body. One eye was knocked out and there was a scum over the other. His ears lopped down by the side of his head, one falling forward and the other backward; several ribs were broken in, and pressing on the lungs gave to his breathing a sound not unlike the combined snore of ten tired miners.

It further happened that the owners of these two animals were watering them that evening at the same time and at the same trough. The men were strangers to each other. As the creatures drank the man with the mule was looking at the horse, and the man with the horse was looking at the mule. Finally the silence was broken by the mule man, who said:

"Stranger, that horse of yours looks like he might have been brought here by General Sutter."

"I guess he was," replied the horse man; "but if looks are what you go by, your mule must have been brought to this country by Columbus."

"Do you think this mule is older than your horse?" asked the mule man with some show of feeling.

"Of course he is," confidently replied the horse man.

"Well he can't outpull him," said the man with the mule.

"I don't know about that," retorted the man with the horse.

"See here, stranger," continued the mule man, "this mule can outpull your horse any day in the week, any place you name, and for any amount."

"He might outpull him," answered the owner of the horse, "but he can't outrun him."

"Yes, he can outrun him, too," defiantly replied the owner of the mule."

"I'll bet you a hundred dollars he can't."

"You will," said the mule man, "how far do you want to run?"

"Any old distance you want to, from one mile to a hundred."

"All right," assented the mule owner, "I'll bet you a hundred dollars and put up the money that my mule can beat your horse from here to Sacramento and back."

"Money talks," replied the owner of the horse, at the same time taking a well-filled purse of twenty dollar pieces from his pocket; "come right over to the house and we'll put up the stakes."

As they entered the hotel, each jingling a handful of twenties, the landlord and the assembled teamsters were at once eager to know the cause for the display of so much coin.

This was explained in a few words when the teamsters, always anxious for excitement, and ready to welcome and encourage anything that promised some diversion, became as much interested in the controversy as the principals themselves.

They at once began to take sides, and never were racers more carefully scrutinized or more thoroughly discussed by parties desiring to wager on their merits, than were those old crow baits by the teamsters and others who assembled in the bar room at Bishop's Wayside Inn, on that balmy September evening.

It was agreed that the race should come off in one week, on a day when it would be convenient for both to meet again at that same place. Each animal must be ridden or driven by its owner. They were to start on signal from the plaza in Auburn, go to Sacramento, round the Ninth street park and return to Auburn, the animal arriving first to be the winner. The distance from Auburn to Sacramento was thirty-five miles, making the race seventy miles.

The news of this proposed event spread rapidly in all directions. Most of the teamsters and wayside tavern keepers knew the animals, as their scrawny appearance made them objects of interest.

Teamsters had previously discussed the question of the poorest animal on the road but had never been able to agree as to whether this distinction belonged to Mike Beck's horse or Bill Brunt's mule. There had been no dispute that the title belonged to one or the other, for of all the measly creatures used in the freighting business there were no others so ungainly or dilapidated. If there was to be a race between scrubs, therefore, it was agreed that these of all others were the animals to compete.

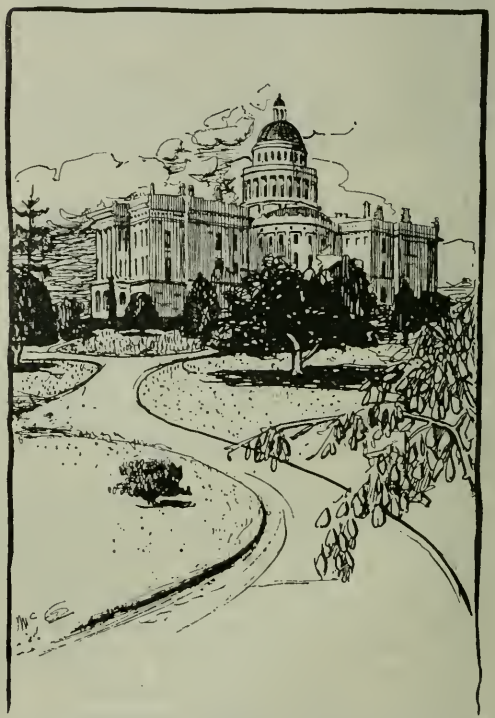
A contest between thoroughbreds never aroused more interest than was awakened by this race. Wherever men met it was the theme of discussion, and all kinds of calculations were made and speculations indulged in as to which would win. Nearly every man in those days was willing to back his judgment with his money and as may be supposed the betting was fast and furious.

The sporting fraternity quit their poker games, their monte and their faro, to take a hand in the race, and miners came up from their claims to learn more about the animals and wager their dust on the outcome. As the day for the contest drew nearer the excitement grew higher and the bets larger. Teamsters made their drives so they could attend, and in some cases laid over one or two, or even three days rather than miss the fun.

At Sacramento, the turning point in the race, the interest was second only to that along the road and in the mines.

At length the day came, and with it the principals and their steeds. Just then they were the two most important personages in the country, and had their mounts been of the best imported stock they could not have aroused more interest than was bestowed that day on that old crooked neck horse and that old lop-eared mule.

The crowd that collected to see the start numbered thousands, and all along between Auburn and Sacramento the road was lined with people as it never was before or since.



It had been arranged that a relay of riders should accompany the racers to see that all the conditions were executed according to agreement.

Finally all was ready, the word was given, and away they went; not very fast to be sure, but they went.

The horse was quicker in starting and at once took the lead. They passed up through Chinatown and at the top of the hill the horse was still leading. A rider who left them at the end of the first mile reported that the mule was gradually falling behind. A similar report came from the five-mile stake, and still later a rider came with the news that when the horse reached the ten-mile post the mule was a good mile in the rear.

All day riders came in with news of the progress of the race and all reports agreed that the horse was getting further and further in the lead.

The backers of the mule began to grow nervous, while those who had their money on the horse became gradually more hilarious. When the mule men attempted to console themselves by reminding the horse men

that the race was not ended yet, the latter would respond by offering to double their bets at the rate of two to one.

A few of the mule's backers tried to save themselves by hedging, but late in the day there was little mule money at any odds.

It was evening when a courier rode into Auburn on a foaming charger and announced that the horse had rounded the plaza in Sacramento and was two miles on the return before he met the mule. The excitement by this time was running high and the enthusiasm of the horsemen knew no bounds. In the midst of the hurrah it was proposed to hire the band (three pieces), and go out and meet "The Conquering Hero."

No sooner said than done; the band was engaged, and everybody expressed a determination to remain up all night, if necessary, to see the end of the contest and welcome the winner.

Riders were arriving at frequent intervals and though they reported very slow progress on the part of the racers all confirmed the horse's increasing lead. The mule men were subdued and blue. One miner who had a thousand dollars on the "lop-eared brute," as he called him, with an oath or two in front of the title, said he had been afraid all the time of "that side wheel leg," and now he was sure it was going to lose his money.

About ten o'clock at night the horse was reported five miles out of town. At once the word was given and in a few minutes the band and the populace started to meet the victor and escort him home in triumph.

The procession passed by the Bloomer Ranch, proceeded over Boulder Ridge and down the Long Valley grade. Between the old Homestead and the Greenwood Toll House they met the horse and his driver. Then a shout went up that reverberated over the hills and awakened the stillness of the night for miles around. The old horse had his nose close to the ground and showed signs of great fatigue. He proceeded very slowly and at frequent intervals stopped as though anxious to give up the contest.

At such times the driver, who walked behind, urged him on, often applying the whip as the only means that would induce a forward movement. With the band in the lead and the horse and his proud owner in the middle of the procession, the throng proceeded slowly but joyously back to Auburn.

The mule and his driver for the time being seemed to be forgotten. There was only one thought and that was that the horse would win. Indeed, he had already won, or as good as won, in the estimation of the crowd, and what did they care for the mule or what became of him? In the midst of the joy one fellow chanced to remark: "I wonder where the old mule is about now?"

"I don't know," was the response.

"And I don't care," put in another.

"Suppose we send back and find out," said a third.

"What's the use," put in the fourth, "he may be in Sacramento yet."

"Yes, or dead, and in some other seaport," laughingly remarked the fifth.

Just at this juncture the procession halted.

"What's the matter? What have they stopped for?" And other expressions of anxious inquiry arose from a hundred throats.

They were not long in finding out. The horse had stumbled and fallen down. His driver laid on the whip to induce him to rise, but to no avail. Water was sent for but the beast refused to drink. His nose was sponged out and the dust washed from his eyes, and then as many strong men as could get near, after repeated efforts, succeeded in rasing him to his feet.

Slowly they were nursing him along, a few steps at a time, with a guard on either side to keep him from falling, and in this way had just reached the top of the grade when all at once a shadow and a shuffling sound came from the rear, and as the sound and the shadow drew nearer it was discovered, to the horror of the horsemen, that they were made by the mule and his driver.

There had been shouts and cheers before, but nothing like those which rose from the few mule backers who were in the crowd as that old mule steadily but surely came up and, throwing a cloud of dust at every step with the old side wheel leg, passed the horse and took the lead in the home stretch.

The band and the crowd proceeded with the mule, while the horse and his driver, and a few who had their money on the horse, remained to help and urge the latter along, still hoping that some adversity to the mule might yet enable them to win.

The news of the change of conditions soon reached Auburn. It seemed at first to the mule men too good to be true. Everybody was aroused, and those who had not gone with the first crowd now turned out to meet the mule.

The old brute was pretty tired—very tired, indeed—but whack after whack by the driver with a big stick along his ribs kept him moving, and, finally, with his game leg scraping the ground, and his wheezing breath almost drowning the band and the cheers, he walked across the starting line, the winner of the race.

The horse laid down again when about a mile from town. His escort, being unable to get him on his feet, proceeded to Auburn without him.

The mule was put in a comfortable stall and carefully cared for that night, and the next day, by arrangement of those who had won thousands of dollars on him, he was pensioned on a good pasture for life.

The horse did not rise from the place where his friends left him. Those who went out next morning to see about his welfare came back with the sad news that he was dead.

The Dreams of Doris

By Harriet Holmes Haslett.

THE first thing one was apt to notice about Doris was the length of her dark eye-lashes; even before the bright blue of her eyes, which was like the summer sky above deep mountain lakes. Those eyes could quell one with a look, and as the long lashes swept her cheeks, one felt that one's excuse for inhabiting a small portion of the globe was very poor indeed!

In the days before her sixth birthday, her mother was wont to say: "I have heard it said that if you don't acquire complete control of a child before it is six years old, you never do! (laughingly) "I have only a few days left!" With a nature highly sensitive and nerves keyed up to the highest degree, was it any wonder that in the chords of her little life, the sharps played a more prominent part than the more peaceful flats, and that the minor entered in with its full share, so full of varying moods was she.

There was always something uncanny about her—a wisdom beyond her years—a look in her big eyes as though seeing far into the unknown.

One day she lay prone upon the floor—(this was at the mature age of five) anxiously delving into the mysteries of her own destiny. "Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief! Doctor, lawyer, Indian-Chief!" There the buttons on her diminutive blouse came to an end and "Mama!" was graciously called to the rescue. "Will I *really* marry an Indian?" "Why no, dear; some other dress may have a different number of buttons, you know. Besides, it would never do for my dear little white girl to marry a red Indian!" "Why not?" defiantly, as though to marry an Indian were the one thing she desired above all others! "Well, dear; people are not happy, as a rule, when they marry out of their own class and race." "Then, who *can* I marry?" Despair was in her tone. Being forbidden an Indian, who else *was* there? "Oh! there will be some one bye and bye for my little girl, or, perhaps (this is quite possible) you may not marry at all! Some people never do, you know."

Long pause, during which Doris recounted her buttons, in the vain hope that the result might prove happier—then—

"Aunt Mabel isn't married, is she Mama?"

"No, dear."

"Then," slowly, "I'll marry *her* husband!"

"But, littlekins, I said she was not married."

"But Mama, there *is* a man, *somewhere*, she might have married—I'll marry him!"

"I am afraid he will be too old for you, my Doris, by the time you grow up. You must think of some nice *little* boy, who is

somewhere in the world waiting for you. Sometime you may dream of him!"

So the idea was sown in the child's mind of the dreams by which her destiny was to become known to her long before the allotted time. The mother had held a theory for many years, and now had come to her this sensitive little child, in whom, it appeared, it might be carried out—that one's dreams were influenced by one's thoughts in dropping off to sleep. She had proved it to herself many times. Now she wished to go a step further —to have the person dreamed of respond to the thought expressed—two minds joined by the one dominating idea which would lead them through that land of dreams, which, up to this time, has been far beyond the control of human will. By the strange uncanny look in her little daughter's eyes, she was tempted to carry out the idea, so firmly rooted in her own mind.

Somewhere in the world there *was* a boy, a manly little chap, with dark brown hair and serious eyes, whose wandering fancy had lighted upon the tiny maiden at dancing school. He was a visitor there, and with his mother sat watching the thirty or forty boys and girls, going through all manner of evolutions, to the delectation of admiring mamas, and an occasional papa. But Wilmarth's eyes were caught and held by one dainty figure, the tiniest of all, clad in pink from the saucy bow on her yellow head to the little slippers on the lightest of feet. Like a great butterfly, she skimmed and fluttered to the music.

That night Wilmarth announced, in his sober little way, which carried conviction with it:

"Mother, I think I'll get married soon!"

"Small boys, like you, don't get married," was the crushing reply of his elder brother, from the lofty heights of his sixteen years. Wilmarth's face dropped. "Don't they ever?" he asked wistfully.

"Well, sometimes, among Royalty."

"Anyway, I am going to," he insisted, sturdily.

"Who is the lady?" his mother ventured to inquire respectfully.

"Doris; she looks *so* sweet in pink!'

Thus, was the small maiden's destiny authoritatively disposed of, at the mature age of five years!

That night, as she cuddled down in her little bed with its blue and white dimity hangings, she looked up at "l'ange gardien" suspended there by its blue ribbon, which mama had told her many times sent her pleasant dreams.

"I hope that little boy at dancing school will come and play with me some time. I'll dream of him to-night and perhaps he'll come!" she thought. No sooner had the long, dark lashes settled on the pink cheeks, when —lo! there was Wilmarth, with his little spade and bucket, ready to go with her to the beach, and hand in hand they trotted down to where the bay came lapping up in little waves at the foot of the street. The tide was out, but far away, over the stretches of sand, the glint of the water came to them. Such castles as they built! and how full of childish hopes and plans they were! As the little heads bent over the shining sand, the fair hair mingled with the brown, and bye and bye the dancing waves came in and whirled about their tiny castle. But what cared they that one castle, more or less, was swept away? In dreams there is a magic, unknown to the wide-awake world, and many castles of Spain and elsewhere are rebuilt with the lightest touch. It mattered not to them, the destruction of their dreamland plans and hopes—because, they two were together and the world was all before them! With their little hearts full to bursting; the beach, waves, everything faded away, and Doris slept the pure, dreamless sleep of childhood.

* * * * * * *

Five, ten, fifteen years passed swiftly by, and the tiny girl of the yesterdays, is the slim demure maiden of to-day. The lashes are

longer, the eyes bluer, and in their mysterious depths there is a wistful expectancy, as though looking for something or someone who never comes. Yet she is the life and center of the household. Long ago, she discarded her spoiled and petted ways, but there is much of the sprite about her still. Many a one among the gay young set of which she is the leader has the feeling that she is not always one of them, but soars above them in some mysterious fashion. Her soul is full to over-flowing with music; indeed she used to sing before she talked, but to see her dance! One might say,

as of Perdita "When you do dance, I wish you a wave o' the sea, that you might ever do nothing but that!"

The little brown-eyed boy has long ago gone out of her life. Soon after the dancing school party, where the little fairy in pink with the twinkling feet so impressed him, he was taken away to an Eastern town, where his life has been spent. Occasionally, she has heard of him as making a name at college, for he is a student and goes in for intellect more than for brawn and muscle. Only once has she seen him since those early days. Yet she knows him well. The land of dreams to her has become a reality and is so intertwined with her every-day life of the wide-awake world, so blended with it in every thought and feeling, that it is no wonder her friends do not understand this strange, uncanny side to her character, which, in many ways, is open and fearless as the sunlight.

Many and countless times has that dream repeated itself of the two children, standing hand-in-hand, watching the approach of the dancing waves. At will she calls it up, and although as the years go by a mist partially obscures his face and figure, always his voice sounds clear and true.

"I'm going to marry you, Doris! You look *so* sweet in pink!"

Once, in all those years she saw him, but did not know it until afterwards. It was when she was fifteen, and he had come West to spend a vacation. Going off the ferry-boat one day, she passed a group of boys, three or four together, and one, a slim, dark youth, caught her eye a moment and there came a fleeting look of recognition. Then, the hurrying crowds came between and not until sometime afterwards did she learn that he had been there, so near and she had not known! That night she had a dream. Falling into sleep, those dark brown eyes were haunting her and soon he stood beside her, changed from the tiny boy of early days and all the childish dreams! Now, he was the slim, dark youth of the day before. Holding out his hand to her, together they found themselves wandering along the cliffs overlooking the sand where the dream-castle had been swept away by the dancing waves. The tide came swiftly flowing in and all the sand was covered with the rippling water. Hand-in-hand they stood loooking out, and it was a strange thought she expressed to him.

"Wilmarth, the tide comes swiftly in when you are with me, but when I am here alone, or with others, strangers, or even friends, it is far, far out!" And the full tide of their happiness encompassed them and they were content! So the dream passed. Ever since he had appeared as the slim, dark-eyed youth—never as the tiny boy.

* * * * * * *

It is Doris' twentieth birthday and a gay crowd is assembled to celebrate it. The sounds of music and dancing are heard as two young men go up the steps and stand looking in at the lively scene through the French windows.

They are somewhat late and the party is well under way. Doris herself, is only a guest to-night. There is nothing, among all the many things she loves, like dancing, and just now she is lost in a dreamy two-step. As is her custom, she speaks no word to disturb the charm of the music, which seems one with her light, swaying figure. Her partner respects her wish and silently they glide about among the dancers, under the spell of the melody.

The two young men stand watching the changing scene and as this young couple passes before them, the attention of one is instantly arrested. Through his mind come memories, vague and stirring, thrilling every fibre of his being with a sensation at once dreamy, yet more real than anything he knows!

"Who is that young girl in pink?" he asks his companion; "there—with that tall fellow with the beard." A beard in these days on a young man being an unusual feature, unless, as in this case, that of a young doctor, who wishes to impress all beholders with his age and experience, the couple is easily distinguished from the others.

"Why, that's the girl the party's for! That's Doris"—His companion, with a strange gleam in his eye, does not allow him to finish. Clutching the other's arm, he says —hurriedly: "Let us go in!"

Soon they find themselves before their hostess and one is making his apologies for being late and presenting his friend, the cause of his so being, who has just arrived on a visit from the East and whom he has taken the liberty of bringing with him.

"We are very glad to have him, any friend of yours," she says cordially, taking the young stranger's hand. "He should be a friend too; we knew him once, as a little boy, and I am sure, had he stayed, he would have been one of us to-night, as I hope he will be now!"

Thanking his kind hostess, more with the dark eyes than by his speech, he stands silently beside his friend as he gayly chats and comments on the passing couples. *His* eyes are following, hither and thither, one couple only, in the throng. One dainty figure which sways with the compelling music. Then comes the end of the dance and the merry pleas for more, but Doris, seeing a stranger beside her mother, comes up to give him greeting.

"Good evening, Jack," she says to the tall, jolly-looking man, who seems to be a good friend of hers. "Why were you so late?" He explains, and presents his friend, whose dark eyes have never left her face. The stranger's name is lost in the music of the encore just commencing, but as she takes his hand in welcome, there comes to her an overwhelming sense of familiarity in the thrill of the hand-touch, and the meeting of the brown eyes and the blue. He knows! And by the strange power, half understood by some—latent in us all—the thought transfers itself to her, and she knows, as well!

In all that crowd, she brings herself to

greet him as any stranger under their roof, and together they talk of many things, until the music for the next dance claims her. "I must find you some partners; but I am afraid you are so late—that——"

"I don't wish to dance with any one but you," he says, "and I dare not hope you have one left for me."

"I have the next one for you;" she says; and then she leaves him, but through the dance his eyes follow the same little figure which holds him spell-bound.

When the next comes they waltz a little, then a feeling of almost suffocation comes over him—he *must* speak to her of what they both feel so strongly. He stops where in one corner, some shady palm branches and a glowing lamp make a little retreat, "May we sit here a while?" he asks, and without replying, she stops and they sit down on the divan. "Doris," he whispers softly, "you know me?" The deep blue eyes slowly meet his—the wistful, longing look has vanished and in its stead a shining light is glowing.

"Yes," she says simply, "I always knew you would come, Wilmarth! My dreams have come true, at last!" "Your dreams?" he questions, wonderingly. "Yes, I have dreamed of you all my life!"

"And I of you," he says, "But two dreams stand out more distinctly in my mind than all the rest." Then, he tells her: "I saw you once, Doris, long ago—at dancing school—do you remember?" She nods her head slowly. "You were all in pink, and I saw only you in all that crowd of children—then, that night I dreamed that you and I were playing *there*"—he makes a motion with his hand—"on the beach, building castles, and"—she interrupts him—"Yes! I know; I dreamed it too!" "You?" "Yes, what was the other?"

"Five years ago, I came out here to visit Jack, and one day, going off the ferry-boat, I saw you, didn't I?"

"Yes, you were with some young men, three or four."

"I rather felt, than knew you then," he says. "The next morning, I had to go away, but that night I dreamed of you again!"

"Yes, yes!" she answers, "I know that dream too! We walked along the cliffs, and the tide, so often far away, came rippling up below us on the sand. In all my dreams of you, it is always so—but when I walk there with others, the tide stays far out, over the flats!"

A gay young crowd comes by. "Doris!" calls one, "The moon is bright, let us walk down to the beach during one dance—we few!"

"To see if the tide is in?" laughs another. "No use! It *never* is when Doris goes!" "Yes, let us go!" she says slowly, looking at him, so together the young couples stroll down towards the beach. When they reach the cliffs they separate, each pair going its own way, and Wilmarth and Doris stand alone, hand-in-hand where they have stood in that dream-life, which, at last, has had its awakening.

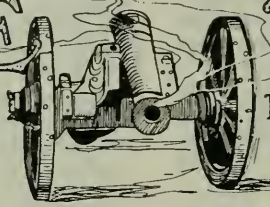
And the tide is rippling in, covering all the sand with tiny, dancing waves, laughing and sparkling in the moonlight!

"Doris," he softly breathes, as the dear eyes shine into his, "It has come, has it not? I cannot wait to speak of what we have both known all our lives."

"Ah! Wilmarth," she answers, looking out over the shining water, "you have been with me always; far more real than anyone I have ever known! Why should we wait?—ours are not ordinary lives. Now our dreams have ended and our real life begins!"

The moon shines softly down on the fair hair and the brown—the full tide of their happiness sweeps about them, and they are content.

A BOY IN THE BATTLE FRONT



BY · ROGER · LEE:

AS a boy I probably had a sufficiently unique experience on battle fields in the Civil War, when the North and South were arrayed in arms, to be of interest to all boys, and perhaps to adults who thrill at the recital of the days in the '60s.

Two years' experience in a frontier town such as was old Winchester, Virginia, when Shields and Banks contended with "Stonewall" Jackson for its occupancy and the control of the rich lower valley country in which it lay, was calculated to give an active and observant lad of even only twelve years of age some knowledge of the signs of an approaching battle.

Two battles and several skirmishes had taken place previously in and near the town, and my brother and myself had learned to know the meaning of certain heavy, dull sounds in the distance, and the hurried breaking camp and marching away of troops, and we were on the alert to see all that we could of whatever fighting there was to be.

We had spent the whole of the day of the Battle of Kernstown, in the spring of 1862, right up on the Federal front, and we had been non-combatant participators in the first Battle of Winchester, and we had gotten to the state of mind when the desire to see battle close up overweighed all concern as to the danger of being in range of the whistling "minie" bullets or the bursting shells, or of being ridden down by charging or retreating cavalry, or crushed down by a battery of field guns wheeling at full gallop into or out of position.

My father's place was on wnat was called the Northwestern Turnpike, leading to Romney and Cumberland, and just outside the corporation lines. A large and ever-flowing spring, from which the town drew its water supply, was in one corner of our large yard, and that drew many bodies of troops to camp on our place. A good part of General Milroy's force of some 8,000 men, which had entered Winchester Christmas Day, 1862, had spent the winter with us. Among them was the Twenty-third Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, of which Colonel Hayes, afterwards President of the United States, was commander, and the late President William McKinley was acting adjutant.

On the crest of a ridge that rose to the east of our house, and overlooking the town and approaches thereto, lay a strong fort, and a little further to the east a larger and stronger one mounting a number of 42-pounders and called the "main fort." About a mile still further to the east was what was known as the "Star Fort." What was known as the "valley turnpike," con-

necting Winchester with Strasburg on the southwest and Martinsburg on the northeast, ran through the center of the town, while east of it were three roads leading respectively to Front Royal, White Post and Berryville, and on to the Shenandoah River and gaps in the Blue Ridge Mountains beyond.

So when, one bright afternoon in June (Friday, 12), 1863, we saw part of the regiment of cavalry and a battery of artilley which had wintered on our place move out of camp in a hurry, leaving their tents standing and their wagons behind, we snuffed a fight, and were bound to see it if we could.

We asked some of the men whom we knew where they were going, and were told "down to the creek to water the horses," referring to Mill Creek, a branch of the Opeguon, which rose to the west of the town and circled around it to the south and east, about from two to three miles distant.

We followed them closely to the far side of the town, but saw nothing in the way of fighting that evening. The next morning we woke up early, and from the top of the house surveyed the situation and decided upon the part of the field that promised best to show up a fight.

Some of the infantry regiments that had been camped about our place had already moved out and others were following. We bolted our breakfast as soon as we could get it, and without a word to mother as to where we were going, followed the troops.

The line of march led us through the town and out on the Front Royal road, by which it was expected that the Confederates would approach. Near where the road crossed Mill Creek part of the column halted. We stopped also and waited some time.

Suddenly a lot of cavalry who had been on picket further out the road came dashing in. Now came the shriek of a shell over our heads and the dull report of a cannon. Others followed in quick succession. In a moment everything was in motion. The infantry moved off the road, to the left and back towards the town. We ran back up the road to a point where we could see the Confederate battery, and soon descried puffs of smoke coming from the crest of "Sheep Hill," a mile and a half away.

We had scarcely reached the top of the hill and were intently watching the puffs of smoke from the Confederate guns, when a great rumbling behind and a loud cry, "Look out there; clear out of the way!" startled us. Here came a field battery from the town, at full gallop.

Reaching the top of the hill where we stood, it wheeled off the road to the right, into position along the crest of the ridge, unlimbered and began firing. The fire of the Confederates was at once directed on it. We took position under a big oak tree near by and watched. We were not in direct line of fire, being about 30 yards to one side, but many shells struck near enough to throw dirt all over us, and pieces of others bursting near hummed close to our heads or struck through the branches of the tree under which we stood.

Soon the heavy boom of the great guns in the forts on the other side of town was heard, and the peculiar hissing sound of a 42-pound round fuse shell as it sped on its way to "Sheep Hill." The noise of the guns and of the shrieking and bursting shells, the shouts of the officers, the yells of the men and the terrified half neighing and half screaming of the horses was terrific but fascinating.

Soon the Confederates got the range well and their shots began to tell. Men and horses began to fall dead or fearfully wounded and torn by fragments of bursting shells. Presently a Confederate shell struck a limber within 50 feet of us and exploded it, killing three men and burning and tearing the horses in a cruel way. Their hind quarters were literally perforated with small pieces of wood and iron, and every hair burned from hide and tail.

We concluded it was time to move, and we started on the run towards town. The battery soon followed and took another position nearer to town.

We had had no thought of time or dinner, yet were a little surprised when we saw by a church clock that it was nearly four in the afternoon.

When we struck Main street at the top of "Potato Hill" we saw much movement of troops away over at the foot of "Fort Hill," where the street leading from the Berryville Pike crossed Main street. We hurried over there as fast as we could and found bodies of infantry moving out to the

east and a lot of artillerymen coming in on jaded horses which they had cut loose from their guns, and infantrymen without arms, dusty and wearied, came straggling after them. We learned that they had escaped capture in a battle that had been fought earlier in the day at Berryville, 12 miles east of Winchester, with Confederates who had crossed the Blue Ridge at Snieber's Gap.

Night came and we hurried home, where we told the older people of the family what we had seen and learned. We had known that General Lee's army was on the march, and this movement on Berryville through Snieber's Gap showed us that he was well advanced toward the Potomac if not already on its banks.

We all went to bed full of expectations of what the next day would bring. Six months under Milroy's rule had made the sound of Confederate guns very welcome to our ears.

We were tired and slept later than usual the next day, Sunday. Mother kept us under watch and we did not get away at once. The booming of cannon and the rattle of musketry filled the air, but it was all on the other side of town, and we could not see anything, even from the top of the house. I did not get a chance to slip off till nearly 9 o'clock. My brother had gone some time before and I did not see him again until we got home late in the day.

I went down through town and out on "Cemetery Hill," where hot infantry fighting was going on. I got a good position to see, up in a big tree, when a Federal officer who knew me rode along and ordered me down. He told me to get right back into town, and gave me in charge of some soldiers going that way to see that I went.

As we went I noticed artillery and infantry on the ridge west of town, just opposite our house. I hurried up there and soon was well up to the front of the line. A regiment of infantry was lying behind a stone wall which was banked up on the far side with earth from a ditch, while a battery of artillery was belching forth at some Confederate guns about a mile away. I could see no Confederate infantry, but puffs of smoke from a line of fence about half a mile away and the whistling of the "minies" near me showed the presence of a skirmish line. One bullet sung quite close to my ear, and soon another tore a hole in the top of my cap. I dropped down in the high clover and began to roll away to the rear, as I knew some sharpshooter was making a mark of me. When I got behind a little rise I rose to my feet and ran over to the other side of the ridge, where the artillery was in action.

The firing was very rapid, and round shot and shell were coming and going thick and fast. I took in the scene and the sounds for a time, shouts and yells rising even above the sharp shrieks and bursts of shells and the pattering roll of the musketry, which had now become incessant. Dead and wounded were lying thick in sight and more dropping every moment. Few found any one to carry them to the rear. Some who could walk made their own way to the ambulances behind the hill. It was an awe-inspiring spectacle.

After a while came a lull in the musketry firing and then came a volley burst from the edge of a thicket on our right flank and the famous "Rebel Yell" was heard. Then loud shouts and cries. The guns began to limber up, and those that were able to do so went back along the ridge at a gallop. I took a look in front and saw the Confederates swarming over the stone fence and others coming in on the flank. The line of blue behind the fence melted away fast till soon I could see none that were not down. The survivors had fled directly down the hill. Then guns that could not be gotten off fired away to the last, until the Confederates literally seized the men serving them.

I was behind an abandoned caisson when the close came, and though the Confederates were my friends, I was afraid they would not recognize me, and decided to leave. The dewberry vines were thick and I was barefooted, with my legs exposed up to my knees, but not a man of them all, mounted or foot, made the straight line and time that I did getting off that hill. I struck the tall paling fence of old "Tommy" Allen's garden at the foot of the hill and went over it like a cat. I was in a hurry.

There I rested for a while, but hearing cannon firing out to the west, beyond our house, which was a quarter of a mile away,

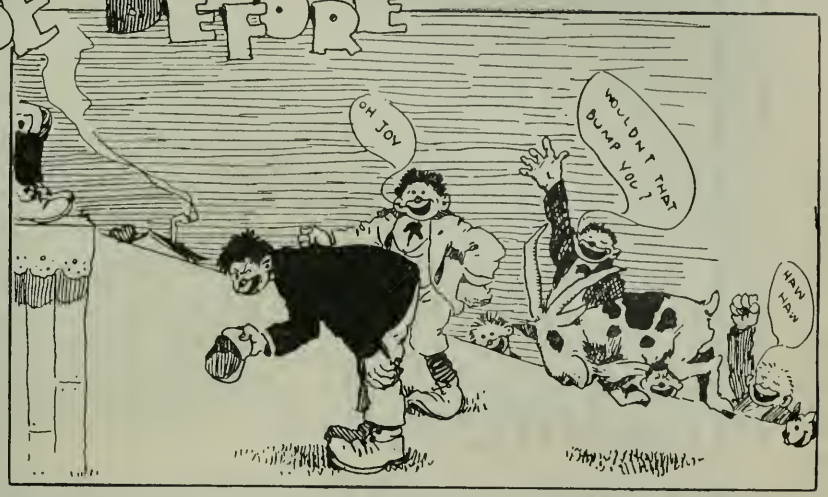
I went on home and found all the porches and the shelter formed by the main house and an "L" crowded with wounded men, to whom my mother and the servants were ministering as best they could, not a surgeon present.

I soon went to the top of the house, from where I could see that the Confederates had worked their way around to the west and north and were attacking with both artillery and infantry a strong outwork about half a mile west of the "main fort." We could see the grey coats piling over the works and a hand to hand fight before the blue objects began to scatter down the hill toward the main fort.

About 6 o'clock General Milroy with his staff and escort galloped up through our yard on their way to the fort. Soon after they passed an artillery duel began between the Confederate guns in the outwork that had just been captured and the main fort, into which General Milroy had drawn the major portion of his forces.

The sun was setting, and the quickly succeeding flashes of the guns were plainly visible, as a slight wind carried off the smoke. The Federal guns responded with equal vivacity, and for an hour and more we had a spectacle indescribable and to be seen but once in a lifetime. Heavy infantry fighting began in that quarter some time after dark and lasted about an hour. Then all was quiet. We waked early in the morning to find both armies gone. Milroy had started the retreat north toward the Potomac at midnight, and the Confederates had followed hard after him—but that is another story. The second Battle of Winchester had been fought and was done.

HE'D BEEN THERE BEFORE



RECEPTION TO GOVERNOR.

THE Native Sons of the Golden West of Sacramento appropriately greeted Governor George C. Pardee at Sacramento as the first Native Son who has ever held the exalted office of Governor of the State of California. A reception to the Governor was tendered by the Native Sons and was accepted. Governor Pardee was cheered and applauded, and he shook hands with hundreds of Native Sons. Members of the Legislature attended, and many happy speeches were made.

Assemblyman W. W. Greer of Sacramento was the chairman for the occasion. The reception was under the auspices of Sacramento, Sunset and Oak Park Parlors. The Committee of Arrangements included A. White, W. W. Greer, C. M. Hunt, T. W. McAuliffe, T. H. Wallis, A. H. Hawley and W. H. Devlin.

GEORGE C. PARDEE, GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA.

After addresses had been made by W. W. Greer and Frank D. Ryan, Governor Pardee responded, and his remarks were very pleasing to all Native Sons. Here is what he said:

"Four years ago in Sacramento at the pavilion there was a Republican convention, and a dear good old friend of mine—one of those men with a sharp tongue but a soft heart—and myself were engaged in heated conversation, and it came down to the point when General Pierce said, 'No Native Son has been Governor of California,' and I said, 'I would rather be a Native Son than Governor,' and the General said quick as a flash, 'George, what's the matter with being both?' (Laughter and applause.) And here I am now. Need I say that I am glad to see you, and need I say that I hope you are glad to see me, and need I say that I hope four years from now no one will regret that Pardee is a Native Son?

"Of California you have heard many times. It is a great State. To me it is the greatest State of the greatest nation on this earth. The stumps up there near the Donner Lake proclaim many of her tragedies and down near the Death Valley bleaching bones and rusting ox chains tell of tragedies; and yet, green with the verdure of our mild winter, south of the Tehachapi, the garden of the gods, and north, the land of milk and honey, proclaim the greatness of the State which you and I are proud to call our own—of which we are proud to say we are native sons.

"To me no greater prospect, no greater empire, no grander scenes can be conceived in the minds of men than the future of the State in which we live, and yet they laugh at us, some of those old fellows who came across the plains, and say that they were not born in California because they could not help it, and that we were born here be-

cause we could not help it, and say that we have no right to be prouder of this golden State than they. You remember as well as I the greatness of the men who came to California when the State was yet unborn, who bore the brunt, who became the pioneers, the men whom we reverence and love. You remember that sturdy band of men and women—the pick of this great nation of ours. It took the pick of the nation to brave the dangers of the trip across the plains to reach this State of ours.

"I remember my good father going down the street with me before his death, saying to me, 'The time was when there was not a gray hair in the boundaries of California. The time was when a man of 40 years of age was an old man. Look at me now. See how my hair is streaked with gray; see how I shuffle. Look abroad and see the young men growing into manhood. Our places will soon be filled by those who are born on the soil of California.'

"Gray hairs are here, and those of us who are now young will soon be old, while on those who succeed us will devolve the duties and burdens that we are carrying, and I say to all Native Sons, beware of the burdens of California. Stand in the forefront of battle and see to it that California's name shall not suffer through any act of yours.

"It is a good thing to be Governor (laughter) and it is a bad thing to be Governor. (More laughter and applause.) It is a bad thing to hold down the Legislature. (Laughter and applause.) But I do not mean to say that all Legislatures are bad. Even our Democratic friends are good people. All Californians, even if they are of the vintage of 1902, are good people, and I love them all. But I repeat, every Native Son bears on his shoulders a portion of the weight and burden of the affairs of the State, and once more I want it understood that upon him devolves the duty of being a representative citizen and doing his duty toward the State."

The affair was in the nature of a "high jinks."

THE OLD CUSTOM HOUSE AT MONTEREY.

By Joseph R. Knowland, Grand Trustee.

THE success attained by the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West in the preservation and restoration of Sutter's Fort, and in obtaining from the State an appropriation for the erection of a suitable monument to James W. Marshall, was an inspiration for continued work along these lines. Investigation made it apparent that prompt action was necessary if the State of California would preserve for posterity the few remaining landmarks so intimately connected with the State's early history.

The old Custom House at Monterey, around which hovers such an atmosphere of romance and history, was deemed to be the most in need of immediate attention. It was Brother J. J. Lermen of Stanford Parlor who took the initiative. At the Grand Parlor held at Oroville in 1900 a resolution was presented by Brothers Lermen and P.

FRONT VIEW MONTEREY CUSTOM HOUSE.

E. Zabala reciting that this old building was the scene of the first flag-raising in the State of California, and was an exemplar of the style of architecture prevailing in the pioneer days, and requesting that the United States government be petitioned to dedicate the Custom House and site as a permanent museum of California history. This resolution was referred to a special committee of seven, of which J. J. Lermen was chairman.

Before the adjournment of the session this special committee reported, their prompt action saving a year's time in carrying out the commendable objects of the resolution. This report called attention to the fact that the building and site were owned by the United States government; that a portion of the building was used as a store-room and a portion for officers; that the use of such an historic structure for a common store-room of merchandise was a veritable sacrilege; that in the Eastern States the spirit of preservation of old buildings, around which are grouped many hallowed associations of the past, is well developed, as evidenced by the veneration with which are regarded and the zeal with which are preserved from vandalism and the encroachments of time the old buildings wherein and around which history has been made. It was recommended that the manner and means of accomplishing the end sought be left to the California Congressional delegation at Washington. The report was adopted and the incoming Grand President was, upon motion, instructed to appoint a committee of seven—one from each Congressional district—to act in accordance with the spirit of the resolution.

ted. During the year, with the help of Congressman Kahn, a lease had been obtained from the United States government trans-

JOSEPH R. KNOWLAND, GRAND TRUSTEE, N. S. G. W.

ferring the Custom House property to the Order of Native Sons. The formal delivery was made on the 9th of September, 1900, at the literary exercises at Native Sons' Hall in San Francisco, upon the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of this State's admission into the Union. The old building was in a state of dilapidation and in need of repairs. There being no fund available in the Grand Parlor upon which

REAR VIEW MONTEREY CUSTOM HOUSE BEFORE RESTORATION BEGAN.

Grand President R. C. Rust named the following committee: J. J. Lermen, J. T. Harms, E. Myron Wolf, F. D. Ryan, George de Golia, P. E. Zabala and M. T. Dooling.

At Santa Barbara a year later the untiring efforts of Chairman Lermen and the other energetic members of the committee were made apparent by the report submitted to draw to defray an expense of this character, the committee decided to appeal to the State. In accordance with this plan a bill was drawn and introduced in the State Legislature by Senator Flint, an honored Past Grand President of the Order. This measure called for the appointment of a commission of five to take charge of the

property and expend the $4,200 appropriated by the bill for restoring and preserving this valuable old landmark. The bill passed both houses and received the official signature of Governor Gage, who appointed the following named gentlemen members of the commission: R. F. Johnson, W. C. Little, J. A. Trescony, Frank Mattison and E. Myron Wolf.

The lease held by the Order was transferred to this commission acting for the State of California. The building has already been stripped of all the hideous additions it has acquired since originally built. It is being made to present, as far as possible, its old-time appearance. Tiles have been obtained for the roof. It is purposed to convert the surrounding grounds into a park and to utilize the interior of the building itself as a museum of California history. Too much credit cannot be accorded the members of the commission, under the direction of its able chairman, Mayor Johnson of Monterey, for the manner in which the work of restoration is being carried out. Not a dollar is expended unnecessarily.

The Monterey Custom House is the oldest public building in the State with the exception of some of the missions. Its foundation is said to have been laid by the Spanish government about 1816, thirty years prior to the American occupation. Over this old structure have floated the flags of Spain, Mexico and the United States, and by these three governments was it made use of as a custom house.

Historically the most important event in which the Custom House figured was on July 7, 1846, when Commodore John Drake Sloat sailed into the bay of Monterey, landed his forces, hauled down the Mexican flag and ran up the Stars and Stripes in its place, signalizing the passing of Mexican and the establishment of American rule. What a satisfaction it is to every Californian to know that this cherished old landmark will, under the protection of our great State, stand for years to come, recalling events which have added interest and romance to this commonwealth's history. Native Sons have reason to feel proud of the fact that it was largely through the efforts of the Order that the preservation and restoration of the Custom House was brought about.

REAR VIEW MONTEREY CUSTOM HOUSE PARTIALLY RESTORED.

FOR FOREST PROTECTION.

THE following communication has been sent from a committee representing the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West to members of the California Legislature:

There will be proposed at the coming session of the Legislature a number of bills drawn by the Water and Forest Association, some of them in conjunction with the Order of the Native Sons of the Golden West. All of these measures have the unqualified support of the latter organization.

May we ask that you give this matter your serious attention. We believe that the passage of these measures will result in lasting benefit to the State and trust that when the time for action arrives, that they will have your earnest support.

Very sincerely yours,

WASHINGTON DODGE,
Chairman.
H. R. MCNOBLE,
DANIEL SUTER,
NATHAN LEVY,
L. A. PFEIFFER,

Committee of the Native Sons of the Golden West on Irrigation and Forest Preservation.

Favorable responses have been received from many members of the Legislature.

VISITING THE PARLORS.

GRAND TRUSTEE M. T. DOOLING.

DURING the month of December, Grand Trustee M. T. Dooling, of Hollister, visited the Parlors in Amador and Calaveras counties. Amador has five flourishing Parlors, Excelsior, No. 31, at Jackson, with a membership of 158 and a treasury of nearly $10,000; Amador, No. 17, at Sutter Creek; Ione, No. 33, at Ione; Plymouth, No. 48, at Plymouth, and Keystone, No. 173, at Amador City. Calaveras county has but one Parlor at present, Calaveras, No. 67, at San Andreas, but the visiting Trustee, accompanied by some of the members of Calaveras Parlor, spent a day at Angels Camp and secured a number of names and the assurance that within a short time a strong Parlor will be organized at this flourishing place. All of these Parlors are located along the famous Mother Lode, and their members by their interest and enthusiasm keep alive the traditions of these old localities where in the early days the pioneers first congregated. All of the Parlors in this section are in a very flourishing condition both as regards membership and funds. At every meeting held there were one or more initiations, ranging from one at Jackson to seven at Plymouth. Calaveras had three; Keystone three; and the others one each. The initiatory ceremonies in each instance were well conducted. The attendance at each meeting was large. At each place a banquet followed the meeting, and all in all the visiting officer reports himself extremely well pleased with the state of the Order in that section.

JAMES L. GALLAGHER, GRAND THIRD VICE PRESIDENT.

Grand Third Vice President James L. Gallagher has arranged the following itinerary for visiting Parlors of Native Sons: Golden Gate Parlor, No. 29, San Francisco, Monday evening, February 9th; Los Angeles Parlor, No. 45, Los Angeles, Monday evening, January 26th; Rincon Parlor, No. 72, San Francisco, Wednesday evening, February 11th; Invincible Parlor, No. 74, Santa Ana, Orange Co., Tuesday evening, February 3d; San Diego Parlor, No. 108, San Diego, Friday evening, January 16th; Ramona Parlor, No. 109, Los Angeles, Friday evening, January 30th; Arrowhead Parlor, No. 110, San Bernardino, Wednesday evening, January 21st; Cabrillo Parlor, No. 114, Ventura, Thursday evening, January 22d; Santa Barbara Parlor, No. 116, Santa Barbara, Thursday evening, February 5th; National Parlor, No. 118, San Francisco, Thursday evening, February 12th; Alcalde Parlor, No. 154, San Francisco, Wednesday evening, February 18th; Redlands Parlor, No. 168, Redlands, San Bernardino Co., Saturday evening, February 7th; Pomona Parlor, No. 174, Pomona, Los Angeles Co., Friday evening, January 23d; Olympus Parlor, No. 189, San Francisco, Wednesday evening, February 25th; Santa Paula Parlor, No. 191, Santa Paula, Ventura Co., Wednesday evening, February 4th; Corona Parlor, No. 196, Los Angeles, Wednesday evening, January 28th; Dolores Parlor, No. 208, San Francisco, Monday evening, February 16th.

JAMES A. DEVOTO, GRAND TRUSTEE.

Grand Trustee James A. Devoto paid an official visit to Redwood Parlor, No. 66, on the fourth day of December, 1902, at Redwood City, San Mateo county, District Deputy Andrews and members of Menlo Parlor being present. This Parlor has not been as flourishing during the past six months as it should have been, but the members are more hopeful for the future. New officers were elected, from whom a great deal is expected, especially from the newly elected President, the well known member of our Order, C. D. Hayward. Before the meeting of the Grand Parlor a healthy increase is expected in this Parlor.

On the evening of the eighth of December, 1902, Sequoia Parlor, No. 160, of San Francisco, was visited. This Parlor is in a prosperous condition, with a membership of 207, all in good standing with the exception of five. This showing is due to a splendid system adopted in the collection by Brother Charles Torres, the Financial Secretary. This Parlor is fortunate in having two of the most efficient secretaries, Brothers R. D. Barton and Charles Torres.

On the evening of December 17, Seapoint Parlor, No. 158, and on the twenty-second of December Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, No. 64, were visited. The Grand Trustee was accompanied in these visits by Grand Outside Sentinel J. Ernest Hayden and D. D. G. P. L. C. Pistolesi. These Marin county Parlors were found to be in a satisfactory condition and a good field is open to them for an increase in their membership. At the meeting of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, upon the statement by the Grand Trustee that the San Jose Parlors are going to hold a joint initiation in the month of February next, Brother Dreypolcher promised to obtain a special car on the evening when the joint initiation is held and have the members of the Marin county Parlors attend in a body.

Observatory Parlor, No. 177, of San Jose, was visited by Grand Trustee J. A. Devoto on December 30th. The members of the San Jose Parlors are working zealously for the joint initiation to be held under their auspices in the month of February next. Observatory Parlor will have its proportion of applicants to be initiated, and from present indications there will be a class of 125 or 150 to be initiated. There is no better field in this State to work for the increase of the membership of our Order than in the city of San Jose.

Words of Appreciation.

GRAND PARLOR, NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST, OFFICE OF H. R. MCNOBLE, GRAND FIRST VICE PRESIDENT.

STOCKTON, CAL., January 8, 1903.

HENRY F. PERNAU, 543 CLAY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.:

Dear Sir and Brother: Your favor of January 5, 1903, reached my office in my absence; in reply to your inquiry as to my official visits, I will say that the only one I have made recently is that of Baker Parlor, No. 42, located at Bakersfield, California. As the next Grand Parlor will be held in that city, I was requested by members of the Parlor to come to their city and counsel with the Parlor in regard to the preparations they are about to undertake for the next Grand Parlor. I visited the Parlor officially on Monday evening, December 29th, and took up the matter of Grand Parlor reception, etc., after four Native Sons of California had been inducted into the Order by initiation.

Baker Parlor is in a prosperous condition and bids fair to double in membership before the opening of the next Grand Parlor in April coming.

I will officially visit Twin Peaks Parlor, No. 214, at Twenty-fourth and Church streets, San Francisco, on the evening of Tuesday, January 27th next. I will also officially visit Sun Rise Parlor, No. 204, at Pinole, Contra Costa county, on the evening of Wednesday, February 4th next.

In making my visits I will with pleasure, whenever the opportunity is offered, put in a good word for the "California Review." I received a copy of the first issue some few days since, and must say that it is a credit to its manager. I like the tone of the paper, the management of the subject matter, and especially the generosity of its owner in covering the ground mapped out in beginning such an enterprise. With best wishes, I am

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

H. R. MCNOBLE.

San Lucas Parlor Reorganized.

San Lucas Parlor was reorganized on April 15, 1902, with A. M. Hartman as President and S. N. Bunti Recording and Financial Secretary, and a charter membership of twenty-one members. Since then the Parlor has taken ten new members. The first meeting in December A. A. Harris was elected as Recording and Financial Secretary and William Casey President. The Parlor is in a good financial condition since reorganization.

Subscribe for the California Review.

New Parlors Instituted.

RICHMOND PARLOR No. 217, N. S. G. W., was instituted with twenty-one members, January 6th, at Point Richmond, Contra Costa county, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Andrew Mocker as Grand Organizer, assisted by the following corps of Instituting Grand Officers: Past Grand President J. Emmet Hayden (G. O. S.), Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, No. 64; Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Niantic Parlor, No. 105; Grand First Vice President L. U. Grant, Santa Lucia Parlor, No. 97; Grand Second Vice President Henry Lichtenstein, Alcatraz Parlor, No. 145; Grand Third Vice President J. Moirtoza, Sequoia Parlor, No. 160; Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, California Parlor, No. 1; Grand Treasurer C. D. Crowell, Sacramento Parlor, No. 3; Grand Marshal Andrew Mocker (G. O.), Olympus Parlor, No. 189; Grand Inside Sentinel Ed. Dolan, Mountain Parlor, No. 126; Grand Trustee Alfred E. Clark, Silver Star Parlor, No. 63; Grand Trustee A. C. Trautveter, Stanford Parlor, No. 76. The following Brothers acted as Initiatory Officers: Junior Past President, Andrew Mocker (G. O.) Olympus Parlor, No. 189; President Lewis F. Byington (G. P.), Niantic Parlor, No. 105; First Vice President Henry Lichtenstein (D. G. P.), Alcatraz Parlor, No. 145; Second Vice President C. D. Crowell, Sacramento Parlor, No. 3; Third Vice President A. E. Clark, Silver Star Parlor, No. 63; Recording Secretary Henry Lunstedt (G. S.), California Parlor, No. 1; Financial Secretary J. Moitoza, Sequoia Parlor, No. 160; Treasurer L. U. Grant, Santa Lucia Parlor, No. 97; Marshal J. Emmet Hayden (G. O. S.), Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, No. 64; Inside Sentinel Ed. Dolan, Mountain Parlor, No. 126. The following officers were installed by D. G. P. Henry Lichtenstein of Alcatraz Parlor, No. 145: Past President, J. C. Asher; President, C. F. Grant; First Vice President, H. A. Land; Second Vice President, L. Higgins, Third Vice President, D. W. Entrican; Recording Secretary, J. D. Grant; Financial Secretary, H. L. Sharrer; Treasurer, R. L. Adams; Marshal, R. Coleman; Trustees—R. H. Curry, H. A. Love, P. Doan; Inside Sentinel, J. H. Sears; Outside Sentinel, J. L. Rihn.

Eagle Parlor No. 110, was instituted at Cloverdale by District Deputy Grand President F. E. Dowd, assisted by Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Sentinel Emmet Hayden and T. J. Dunn of Santa Rosa. The officers of the new Parlor are as follows: Owen Smith, Past President; Fred W. Brush, President; J. W. Caldwell, First Vice President; J. H. McIntosh, Second Vice President; C. Haehl, Third Vice President; H. Herman, Marshal; O. C. Cameron, Recording Secretary; W. W. Furber, Financial Secretary; W. B. Johnson, J. Mitchell and W. D. Hale, Trustees.

Hermann Metzler.
Ben Davis
E. C. Nelson
Jas. S. Tyrrell
Adolph Davis.
Chas. H. Smith
E. C. Amedee.
Harry Lachman.
MEMBERS
CALIFORNIA PARLOR
No 1.
N·S·G·W.
J. E. Berges
R. P. Wieland.
Wm C. Horn
W. B. Hobro Jr.

C. E. McLAUGHLIN
GRAND SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT
N. S. G. W.

Quincy, Cal., January 1, 1903

Henry F. Pernau, Esq., San Francisco;

Dear Sir and Brother:

Enclosed find check for $10.00 *in payment of subscription to California Review as follows:*

W. J. Miller, Quincy, Cal.,	$1.00
Jno. A. Boyle, " "	1.00
H. F. Hail, " "	1.00
H. C. Flournoy, " "	1.00
H. S. Lee, " "	1.00
W. J. Church, " "	1.00
L. N. Peter, " "	1.00
C. E. McLaughlin " "	1.00
Jno. S. Cole, Meadow Valley, Cal.,	1.00
Jerry Curtis, Johnsville, Cal.,	1.00
	$10.00

In my opinion a good magazine devoted to the interests of our order will stimulate the brothers as nothing else can.

By the fireside the brothers will learn of the work, and become imbued with the enthusiasm born of knowledge that they are parties to a great and good purpose, and brothers of a great fraternity.

They can while away the hours reading the history of their native state, its progress and increasing fame.

The literary department, if carefully edited will invite the attention of wives and mothers, and the order thus brought into and made a part of the home life, will share the love which clings to anything connected with the home.

The first number is good, but I suggest that you devote a few pages to gems of English literature in poetry and prose.

Some of this you will find in the writings and utterances of some of our members. "The Missions" by Judge Dooling deserves a place in modern literature as a gem of historical review in elegant yet simple language.

By giving the order of Native Sons a good periodical you will supply a long felt want and deserve the support of every Native Son of California — nay, of all who love the "Golden State."

Yours in F. L. and C.,

C. E. McLaughlin

My visit will be in February. Will give you due notice.

John H. Grady.
A. C. Luigens.
Jas. P. Dockery.
Leon Dennery.
Dr. Chas. W. Decker
Past Grand Pres.
O. L. Blackman.
Frank J. Higgins.
Senior Past Grand Pres.
Wm H. Staniels.
PAST PRESIDENTS
CALIFORNIA PARLOR No 1.
N·S·G·W.

Sessions of the Grand Parlor.

SOME members of the Order frequently argue that the sessions of the Grand Parlor should be held in or about San Francisco, claiming that this would greatly reduce the per capita tax of the Parlors. Though that is true, the fact must not be lost sight of that the Parlors in the section of the State where the Grand Parlor is held are invariably strengthened in membership, and new enthusiasm is awakened in them. By building up the Parlors in all sections, the Order is strengthened, and thus the Parlors are repaid for the extra amount expended. Grand Parlors have met as follows:

1878—San Francisco, W. G. Hawkett Grand President.

1879—San Francisco, Jasper Fishbourne Grand President.

1880—San Francisco, Frank J. Higgins Grand President.

1881—Oakland, H. Clay Chipman Grand President.

1882—Sacramento, John H. Grady Grand President.

1883—San Francisco, A. F. Jones, Grand President.

1884—Marysville, John A. Steinbach, Grand President.

1885—San Jose, Fred H. Greely Grand President.

1886—Woodland, Charles W. Decker Grand President.

1887—Nevada City, Charles H. Garoutte Grand President.

1888—Fresno, M. A. Dorn Grand President.

1889—San Rafael, Frank D. Ryan Grand President.

1890—Chico, William H. Miller Grand President.

1891—Santa Rosa, R. M. Fitzgerald Grand President.

1892—Los Angeles, Thomas Flint, Jr., Grand President.

1893—Sacramento, John T. Greany Grand President.

1894—Eureka, Jo D. Sproul Grand President.

1895—Oakland, Frank H. Dunne Grand President.

1896—San Luis Obispo, Henry C. Gesford Grand President.

1897—Redwood City, George D. Clark Grand President.

1898—Nevada City, W. M. Conley Grand President.

1899—Salinas City, Frank Mattison Grand President.

1900—Oroville, R. C. Rust Grand President.

1901—Santa Barbara, Frank L. Coombs Grand President.

1902—Santa Cruz, Lewis F. Byington Grand President.

Entertaining the Grand Parlor.

The Bakersfield Californian says: The local Parlor of the Native Sons is soon to begin active preparations for entertaining the Grand Parlor of the Order, which meets here in April next. It is estimated that a thousand people, representing all portions of the State, will be in attendance, and Bakersfield has rarely had an opportunity to entertain to a better advantage than will then be presented. To properly care for the comfort of the visitors, the hosts, the local Native Sons, will require assistance in more ways than one from the rest of the community. The committees that are appointed should receive the hearty co-operation of all.

Wine Will Not be Served.

THE Stockton *Record* has the following concerning the serving of wine by Stockton Parlor No. 7, of the Native Sons of the Golden West:

Stockton Parlor of the Native Sons will serve no liquor at future banquets, according to talk current among members of the Order.

Although since the organization of the Order there has been a lodge law stating that no intoxicating liquors shall be served in lodge rooms, it has been enforced by but very few Parlors. Although as a class the Native Sons, especially of this city, are temperate in their use of liquors, still it has been the custom to serve wines and beer at all banquets given in the lodge room, and there is no order in this city which gives more social functions and banquets than the Native Sons.

But now the law of the Order prohibiting liquors is to be enforced by the local Parlor. At the meeting of the lodge last Monday night several new members were initiated and the ceremony was followed by a banquet. To the surprise of nearly all of the members, with the exception of the committee of arrangements, no liquors were served. There was coffee and other non-intoxicating drinks in abundance. This it is said proved most agreeable to the members as a body. A number of those most prominent in the Order are reported to have complimented the committee on its good sense and to have expressed the sentiment that no liquors be served at future banquets of the Order. Although the Parlor is said to have taken no formal action in the matter, members of the Order state that wines and beer will no longer be tolerated in the lodge rooms.

When questioned by a *Record* reporter in regard to the matter today, a prominent Native Son said:

"Yes, it is true that no liquors were served at our last banquet, and it is reasonably certain that future banquets will be without intoxicating beverages. The local

Romberg Danger
Marshal
Dr. Howard Herrington
Junior past Pres.
Emile Gaulthier
Inside Sentinel
Eugene Gaulthier Jr.
President
Frank B. Ryan
Recording Secretary
A. F. Holmberg
Outside Sentinel
John F. Dennett
1st Vice President
Elbert Lewis
2nd Vice President
Jas. U. Gary
3rd Vice President
Frank P. Sherman Jr.
Trustee
Henry F. Pernau
Treasurer
B. F. Harlan
Financial Secretary
OFFICERS
CALIFORNIA PARLOR No 1
N·S·G·W

Parlor has never encouraged drinking to any extent, but it has been the custom to serve light liquors at the social sessions. The Masons, Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and a few other orders have made it a rule to allow no liquors in the lodge rooms, and they have found that the rule is a benefit to the lodge. The matter was called to the attention of the Native Sons here by the fact that many of the members have lately seen their own sons initiated into the Order. Few fathers like to bring their sons into an atmosphere where liquor drinking is openly tolerated. This probably was what resulted in the feeling against the practice at our banquets."

Past Presidents' Association.

At a regular meeting of the Past Presidents' Association of the N. S. G. W., held in Balboa Hall, N. S. G. W. Building, 414 Mason Street, San Francisco, last Saturday evening, the following were elected to serve as officers for the term ending December, 1903: S. A. D. Jones, Pacific Parlor No. 10, Chaplain; Charles T. Rose, Alameda Parlor No. 47, Governor; D. Q. Troy, Mission Parlor No. 38, Lieutenant-Governor; J. Linehan, California Parlor No. 1, Senior Deputy Governor; William A. King, Golden Gate Parlor No. 29, Junior Deputy Governor; Morris Squires, South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, Secretary of State; Henry E. Faure, Pacific Parlor No. 10, Comptroller; C. H. Turner, Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, Treasurer; J. F. Hanson, Alameda Parlor No. 47, Sergeant-at-Arms; J. F. Stanley, Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28, Inside Officer; Frank McAllister, Berkeley Parlor No. 210, Outside Officer; M. A. Devine, Olympus Parlor No. 189, J. Emmet Hayden, Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, Lewis E. Aubury, Los Angeles Parlor No. 45, Thomas Monahan, San Jose Parlor No. 22, Frank P. Wehe, National Parlor No. 118, W. D. Wagner, Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, and P. G. du Py, National Parlor No. 118, Directors.

The association will institute a branch assembly at San Jose on February 23d, and are making arrangements to establish branches at Sacramento, Stockton, and Los Angeles.

Official Visitations.

Grand Second Vice President C. E. McLaughlin announces that he will visit Parlors as follows:

Solano No. 39, Tuesday, February 3d; Woodland No. 30, Wednesday, February 4th; Rainbow No. 40, Thursday, February 5th; Silver Star No. 63, Friday, February 6th; Winters No. 163, Saturday, February 7th; Golden Gate No. 29, Monday, February 9th; Dixon No. 60, Tuesday, February 10th; Marysville No. 6, Wednesday, February 11th; Chico No. 21, Thursday, February 12th; Rio Vista No. 199, Saturday, February 14th; Stockton No. 7, Monday, February 16th; Vallejo No. 77, Tuesday, February 17th; Olympus No. 189, Wednesday, February 18th; Pacific No. 10, Tuesday, February 24th; Argonaut No. 8, Thursday, February 26th.

Washington's Birthday Celebration.

The Native Sons of Santa Clara County are preparing for a big initiation on February 22d. San Jose Parlor. Palo Alto Parlor and Observatory Parlor of San Jose, and Santa Clara Parlor of Santa Clara are interested in the movement. The initiatory work will be by the officers of the Grand Parlor, who have promised the local committee that they will be in attendance, together with the crack drill team from Stanford Parlor of San Francisco.

Following the initiation a banquet will be held. This will be followed by an elaborate programme. Speeches will be made by prominent Native Sons, and there will also be special musical attractions.

Another New Parlor Organized.

Mt Lassen Parlor No. 15, N. S. G. W., was instituted on January 20, 1903, at Red Bluff, Tehama County, by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland and the following corps of officers: Past Grand President Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; Grand President Jos. R. Knowland, Grand Trustee, Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Grand First Vice President R. D. Fish, Grand Second Vice President B. L. Fuller, Grand Third Vice President J. H. Hanson, Grand Secretary F. H. Allbright, Financial Secretary John Hendricks, Grand Treasurer Louis Winter, Grand Marshal G. W. Bofinger, Grand Trustee T. R. Ward, Grand Trustee W. W. Wheeler, Grand Trustee J. Hearne, Grand Inside Sentinel G. Woolman, Grand Outside Sentinel B. Bell.

The following Brethren acted as initiatory officers: Past President, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland, of Halcyon Parlor No. 146; President, Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, of Olympus Parlor No. 189; First Vice President, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland, of Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Second Vice President, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland, of Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Third Vice President, Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, of Olympus Parlor No. 189; Recording Secretary, F. H. Allbright; Financial Secretary, L. Morris; Treasurer, Louis Winter; Marshal, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland, Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Trustee, T. R. Ward; Trustee, W. W. Wheeler; Trustee, J. Hearne; Inside Sentinel, G. Woolman. Outside Sentinel, A. E. Bell; Installing Officer, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland; President, Andrew Mocker; Secretary, F. H. Allbright.

The following officers of Mt. Lassen Parlor No. 15, N. S. G. W., were duly installed:

Junior Past President, E. F. Lennon; President, A. L. Brown; First Vice President, R. D. Fish; Second Vice President, B. O. Fuller; Third Vice President, C. Bahney; Recording Secretary, F. H. Allbright; Financial Secretary, J. Hendricks; Treasurer, Louis Winter; Marshal, G. Bofinger; Surgeon, F. J. Bailey; Trustee (18 months), T. R. Ward; Trustee (12 months), W. W. Wheeler; Trustee (six months), J. J. Hearn; Inside Sentinel, G. Woolman; Outside Sentinel, A. E. Bell.

Providing New Hall.

Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, N. S. G. W., has decided to lease the entire second floor of a new business block on Third street, adjoining the St. Charles Hotel. The new hall will be built according to the requirements of the Parlor.

Memorial is Prepared.

The Native Sons of the Golden West are making a determined effort to secure the conservation and distribution of the available waters of the State, and to that end the Grand Parlor, at its last meeting, adopted resolutions pledging the members to use every endeavor to promote legislation in favor of this vital subject.

The following memorial to the Legislature of the State of California has been prepared:

To the Members of the Legislature of the State of California: The undersigned committee, representing the organization of the Native Sons of the Golden West, respectfully calls your attention to the following resolutions adopted at the last meeting of the Grand Parlor of the Order:

"WHEREAS, It has been demonstrated that a skillful and scientific employment of the available waters of the State for irrigation purposes would make possible the support, in the best conditions of life, of more than twenty times our present population; and

"WHEREAS, The present condition of our laws is an insurmountable obstacle to the development of a proper and successful system of irrigation; and

"WHEREAS, The lack of general information on this subject has retarded the development of an enlightened public opinion that would crystallize into the reformation of the law; therefore, be it

"*Resolved*, That the Native Sons of the Golden West pledge themselves to devote their energies to the awakening of interest in and the creation of opinion on this vital subject and to the promotion of legislation that will insure the conservation and distribution of water."

Science and experience have in recent years impressed upon all intelligent men the vast possibilities that are at the command of our people did they but develop and regulate the abundant waters of the State. An acre of land hitherto unwatered becomes many acres, measured in productiveness, when properly irrigated. The land of California, under systematic irrigation, would enlarge the capabilities of the State more than the discovery of a new continent. The peoples that can be supported by the acreage of this State, if that acreage is, by water, pressed to its limit of fertility, is almost beyond the power of estimate. The land is here—the water is here—all that is necessary is that skill, science and intelligence shall bring these elements together under such systems of distribution as will be most effective. This great source of wealth is under the control of your law-making body. The twin subjects of forest preservation and irrigation, which depend upon each other, are now largely occupying the attention of the national government, but the jurisdiction of this subject is largely a matter of State control, and we respectfully solicit your earnest thought and support for this patriotic work and for the enactment of legislation to accomplish these ends.

L. F. BYINGTON,
Grand President N. S. G. W.
HENRY LUNSTEDT,
Grand Secretary N. S. G. W.
WASHINGTON DODGE,
H. R. MCNOBLE,
Committee of Grand Parlor on Irrigation and Forest Preservation.
JOSEPH L. CRITTENDEN,
R. P. TROY,
F. T. FINCH,
Joint Committee of San Francisco Parlors on Irrigation and Forest Preservation.

Stockton Parlor of Native Sons has appointed a committee of five to organize a team of forty Native Sons to assist the Arbor Club in the planting of trees on Arbor Day.

The Southern Pacific Company allowed the claim of the Native Sons of the Golden West for the return of $110 which was deposited as a guarantee for a special train from Oakland to Haywards during the Oakland Street Fair, held in Oakland. It was held by the local managers of the fair that because of a delay in sending out the train many intending visitors were deterred from going to Haywards on the night in question, and therefore the money should be returned. The railroad officials took that view of the matter, and the guarantee was refunded with the compliments of the company.

Newly Elected Officers.

SANTA ROSA PARLOR NO. 28, N. S. G. W.

Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: T. J. Dunn, Past-President; Sidney Kurlander, President; Fred R. Mead, First Vice-President; Chester T. Sherman, Second Vice-President;

J. W. Howard, Third Vice-President; W. H. Kidd, Recording Secretary; J. C. Smith, Financial Secretary; M. A. Davis, Marshal Dr. C. P. Maddux, Surgeon; L. W. Juillard, Trustee.

UNIVERSITY PARLOR, N. S. G. W.

University Parlor, N. S. G. W., elected the following officers at Palo Alto: President, E. F. Weishaar; Past President. B. F. Hall; First Vice-President, J. L. Greer; Second Vice-President, H. M. Lausten; Third Vice-President, S. Vandervoort; Treasurer, J. P. Farmin; Surgeon, George P. Hall; Marshal, W. A. Towne; Inside Sentinel, Ira A. Swain; Outside Sentinel, C. W. Taintor; Financial Secretary, J. P. Vandervoort; Recording Secretary, Fayette Mitcheltree; Trustees, A. B. Partee, J. C. Murray and J. Teague.

MENLO PARLOR NO. 185, N. S. G. W.

The following officers were elected by Menlo Parlor No. 185, N. S. G. W: Robert Pitcher, President; F. P. Roach, First Vice-President; J. F. Maloney, Second Vice-President; P. A. Farley, Third Vice-President; W. A. Doyle, Treasurer; Charles Smith, Recording Secretary; James Andrews, Financial Secretary; Leonard Clelland, Marshal; Edward Weeden, Trustee.

AMADOR PARLOR NO. 17, N. S. G. W.

Amador Parlor No. 17, N. S. G. W., of Sutter Creek, have elected the following named officers: Past President, F. M. Frakes; President, William Burris; First Vice-President, John Vandament; Second Vice-President, H. H. Siebe; Third Vice-President, John Carlyon; Marshal, Frank Quirolo; Recording Secretary, John L. Williams, Jr.; Financial Secretary, H. R. Jones.

YOSEMITE PARLOR NO. 24, N. S. G. W.

Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: Past President, A. E. Howard; President, J. C. Concanour; First Vice-President, William Reuter; Second Vice-President, E. H. Hoar; Third Vice-President, J. D. Wood; Marshal, Jerry Collins; Financial Secretary, James Leonard, Jr.; Recording Secretary, G. A. Stewart; Trustee, A. L. Silman.

CAMBRIA PARLOR NO. 152, N. S. G. W.

These officers were elected by Cambria Parlor No. 152, N. S. G. W: W. R. Bernardasci, President; Cecil Buffum, First Vice-President; Elbert Blake, Second Vice-President; R. A. Mora, Third Vice-President; W. W. Smithers, Secretary; M. L. Mayfield, Treasurer; A. S. Gray, Marshal; G. C. Gisin, Solon Mayfield, and E. S. Rigdon, Trustees; Dr. H. S. Walters, Surgeon.

SANTA LUCIA PARLOR NO. 97, N. S. G. W.

These are the officers elected by Santa Lucia Parlor No. 97, N. S. G. W: Carl Dorn, Past President; Frank Griffin, President; E. P. Alexander, First Vice-President; Dr. W. P. Austin, Second Vice-President; Joseph Bardin, Third Vice-President; Gerald L. Dexter, Secretary; W. M. Vanderhurst, Treasurer; Charles Duncan, Marshal; P. E. Zabala, Trustee.

LOS OSOS PARLOR NO. 61, N. S. G. W.

Los Osos Parlor No. 61, N. S. G. W., of San Luis Obispo, elected the following officers to serve during the ensuing term: F. J. Rodrigues, President; Howard M. Payne, First Vice-President; C. A. Palmer, Second Vice-President; M. J. Castro, Third Vice-President; T. J. Bowen, Recording Secretary; J. Green, Financial Secretary; P. A. H. Arata, Trustee; Drs. Nichols and Stover, Surgeons.

VALLEJO PARLOR NO. 77, N. S. G. W.

Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W., elected officers as follows: J. F. Johnson, Past President; J. A. Bruce, President; S. J. McKnight, First Vice-President; F. H. Lee, Second Vice-President; W. J. Tormey, Third Vice-President; Max Benas, Secretary; Joseph Clavo, Marshal; G. F. Harris, Trustee; Dr. Bond, Surgeon; W. Dudley, Jr., Organist.

GENERAL WINN PARLOR NO. 32, N. S. G. W.

General Winn Parlor No. 32, N. S. G. W., of Antioch, have elected the following officers for the term: Past President, Robert Harrower; President, Frank Livingston; First Vice-President, Frank P. Thomas; Second Vice-President, C. Jay Bullock; Third Vice-President, Louis Arata; Recording Secretary, Richard J. Trembath; Financial Secretary, Robert H. Wall; Marshal, James Donlon; Trustee, John Belshaw, Jr.

MT. DIABLO PARLOR NO. 101, N. S. G. W.

Mt. Diablo Parlor No. 101, N. S. G. W., have elected the following officers to serve for the term commencing January 1, 1903: Past President, C. P. Howard; President, H. V. Alvarado; First Vice-President, F. A. Hodapp; Second Vice President, Alex Bonzagni; Third Vice President, H. T. Jones; Secretary, E. B. Griffing; Treasurer, John J. McMahon; Marshal, Joseph McNamara; Trustee, William S. Wells.

Personals.

We are pleased to announce that Judge Charles H. Garoutte, just retired from the Supreme Court Bench, has associated himself with W. N. Goodwin of Susanville Parlor No. 97, N. S. G. W., and will resume practice at their elegantly appointed offices in the new Mutual Bank Building, 706 Market Street, San Francisco.

Brother William M. Abbott of Olympus Parlor No. 189, N. S. G. W., has retired from the position of Deputy Attorney-General to accept that of assistant counsel of the law department of the United Railroads of San Francisco.

The Union League Club of San Francisco has shown its appreciation of the ability of Colonel George H. Pippy of Alcatraz Par-

lor No. 145, N. S. G. W., in re-electing him to its presidency for another year. Brother H. G. W. Dinkelspiel of Bay City Parlor No. 104, N. S. G. W., was elected Second Vice-President, and Judge Charles H. Garoutte, Past Grand President, N. S. G. W., as a director, while Brother Frank W. Marston of California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., acted as canvasser of elections. It is needless to say that Brother Marston made an excellent official.

Mrs. M. Burke, Past President of Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., was presented with an elegant watch on Wednesday, January 7, as a token of esteem for past services rendered.

Henry C. Gesford, Past Grand President, has recently been elected Superior Judge of Napa county.

F. H. Dam of Pacific Parlor No. 10 is one of the men who is now taking a very active interest in the work of the Order. He was the chairman of the executive committee of the joint initiation recently held in this city, and was unsparing in his efforts to make the initiation the great success that it was. He made addresses before nearly all of the Parlors of the city, and he, with his co-workers in that movement, stirred up a great amount of enthusiasm, which is now bearing fruit. He lays a special emphasis upon the importance of the patriotic feature of the organization. Mr. Dam was also a member of the joint committee that arranged for the immense reception that was given to the First California regiment and Heavy Artillery on their return from Manila. Mr. Dam is a graduate of the University of California and of Hastings College of Law, and is one of the successful of the younger men in the legal profession.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

ATHENS PARLOR NO. 195, N. S. G. W.

The installation of the new officers of Athens Parlor No. 195, N. S. G. W., of Oakland, by Edward A. Brackett, D. D. G. P., drew a large number. The exercises were very pleasing. The officers installed are as follows: President, W. C. Fletcher, Jr.; First Vice-President, B. H. Dean; Second Vice-President, L. A. Lefevre; Third Vice-President, H. G. White; Recording and Financial Secretary, E. F. Garrison; Marshal, William T. Gray; Trustee, C. A. Lefevre; Surgeon, George H. Reinle; Inside Sentinel, William E. Hammer; Outside Sentinel, Charles A. Rollins. The Reliance Quartette, consisting of Arthur Baker, Rufus Smith, Harry Danforth, and Albert Ross performed orchestral music, and Horace Henman was at the piano.

CALIFORNIA PARLOR NO. 1, N. S. G. W.

On January 8th, D. D. G. P., R. P. Troy installed the officers of California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W. The following are the officers for this term: Charles M. Janes, Past President; Theodore H. Forbes, President; J. J. Cusack, First Vice-President; Thomas E. Bailey, Second Vice-President; E. G. Wright, Third Vice-President; W. C. Sommers, Marshal; Charles A. Boldemann, Recording Secretary; B. F. Hanlon, Financial Secretary; Henry F. Pernau, Treasurer; Robert H. Morse, Eugene H. Folsom, W. D. Hobro, Jr., Trustees; E. Friedman, Inside Sentinel; A. F. Holmberg, Outside Sentinel; E. A. Jaujau, Organist; John F. Mitchell, Collector.

At the last meeting the good of the order committee was instructed to arrange for a ladies' night on the fifth Thursday of those months that have five Thursdays, the first of which will be on January 29th. The committee was also instructed to prepare a programme of other social events, such as smokers, etc., for the year.

The Parlor arranged a series of social events last year that proved a great success, and it is expected that, with such a good beginning, this year's festivities will be very interesting.

LOS ANGELES PARLOR NO. 45, N. S. G. W.

The following officers were installed by Los Angeles Parlor No. 45, N. S. G. W: Past President, I. W. Birnbaum; President, A. E. Brodeck; First Vice-President, J. T. Newell; Second Vice-President, J. Banister; Third Vice-President, Dr. J. Roth; Marshal, John Graceous. The installation ceremonies, which were conducted by Dr. D. W. Edelman, grand district deputy, were followed by a banquet. The members of the Parlor presented the retiring president, I. W. Birnbaum, with a diamond set Native Son emblem. During the evening several addresses were delivered under the good of the order. The past year has been one of the most successful in the history of the Parlor, and many new members have been admitted.

DOLORES PARLOR NO. 208, N. S. G. W.

The recently elected officers of Dolores Parlor No. 208, N. S. G. W., were installed in Mission Masonic Hall by District Deputy W. J. Donlon. The officers who were inducted into office are: Past President, J. P. McAuliffe; President, Robert J. Walsh; First Vice President, W. W. Eccles; Second Vice President, Eugene de Sparr; Third Vice President, Fred Carstensen; Marshal, H. J. Mahoney; Recording Secretary, Shirley M. Coggins; Financial Secretary, De Guy Simpson; Inside Sentinel, Robert Hurson; Outside Sentinel, Joseph Doran.

After the installation a banquet took place. Interspersed with the many good things to eat and drink, were vocal and instrumental solos rendered by Frank Linehan, Martin

Welch, Peter Lenhardt, J. P. McAuliffe, W. W. Eccles, and James E. Donahue. Speeches were made by Mr. Josephson, Thomas E. Curran, Dr. Graves, Walter A. Smith, Henry Reed, J. M. Lettick, and John Zollver. George W. Gerhardt acted as toastmaster.

BERKELEY PARLOR NO. 210, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Berkeley Parlor No. 210, N. S. G. W., were installed by D. D. G. P. George T. Hans of Brooklyn Parlor. The officers are as follows: Junior Past President, C. D. Heywood; President, C. D. Bryant; First Vice-President, James Wright; Second Vice-President, Robert T. Welch; Third Vice-President, J. Frank Loveland; Recording Secretary, Frank McAllister; Financial Secretary, W. J. Wilson; Treasurer, F. P. Wells; Marshal, George E. Parker; Trustee, Theodore Grady; Outside Sentinel, Archie Edgar; Inside Sentinel, J. J. Creed. The installation was followed by a dance. A badge was presented to Junior Past President, C. D. Heywood, in behalf of the Parlor, by D. D. G. P., E. A. Brackett of Piedmont Parlor.

OLYMPUS PARLOR NO. 189, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Olympus Parlor No. 189, N. S. G. W., were installed by District Deputy Grand President W. A. Peake, with Frank J. Taylor as Marshal. The new officers are: W. A. McLaughlin, Past President; Ralph E. Campbell, President; George McCormack, F. J. Butler, and Charles S. White, Vice-Presidents; J. T. Cosgrave, Recording, and Andrew Mocker, Financial Secretary; F. Z. Ernst, Marshal; Henry Joost, Trustee; W. Puckhaber, Outside, and Charles S. Maher, Inside Sentinel. After the ceremony there were introductory remarks by President Campbell, and a response by Grand President Lewis F. Byington.

SONOMA PARLOR NO. 111, N. S. G. W.

Sonoma Parlor No. 111, N. S. G. W., installed these officers: Past President, Joseph F. Ryan; President, H. W. Gottenberg; First Vice-President, Will O. Hocker; Second Vice-President, J. Harper; Third Vice-President, G. Keil; Marshal, J. E. Poppe; Secretary, L. H. Green; Trustee, George Engler; Sentinel, F. Fouts. The ceremonies were followed by a banquet at the Union Hotel. The installing officer was District Deputy Grand President Dowd of Santa Rosa.

RAINBOW PARLOR NO. 40, N. S. G. W.

Rainbow Parlor No. 40, N. S. G. W., installed the following officers: A. K. Dam, Past President; A. B. Armstead, President; F. F. Baun, First Vice President; C. W. Oakley, Second Vice President; J. E. Burdick, Third Vice President; L. L. Kimerer, Recording and Financial Secretary; F. W. Anderson, Marshal; Tony Starr, Inside Sentinel; J. A. Stewart, Outside Sentinel; A. H. Armstead, Treasurer. After the installation the members and invited guests adjourned to the banquet room. Speeches were made by Attorneys Dam and Manwell. District Deputy Grand President T. H. Richards acted as installing officer, being assisted by F. H. Dam of Pacific Parlor.

EL DORADO PARLOR NO. 52, N. S. G. W.

El Dorado Parlor No. 52, N. S. G. W., installed officers January 8th. The officers were complimented by Grand President Byington on their ritual work. The Good of the Order Committee, of which J. J. Crowley is chairman, arranged an interesting programme and provided refreshments for the occasion. Retiring president James W. Keegan was presented with a diamond locket by the members for good work in office. The officiers installed are: James W. Keegan, Past President; James F. Broad, President; Angelo J. Rossi, First Vice-President; J. W. Guinane, Second Vice-President; D. B. Dwyer, Third Vice-President; F. Bender, Marshal; J. J. Crowley, Financial Secretary; E. P. Egan, Recording Secretary; R. Horber, Treasurer; H. Eiben, Trustee; Henry Bordfelt, Inside Sentinel; D. McKibbon, Outside Sentinel. The Parlor is making extensive preparations for its anniversay ball, which is to take place February 11th. It will be strictly invitational, and is to exceed all former occasions. The following members are the committee: Angelo Rossi, Chairman; J. W. Keegan, Secretary; J. Martin, H. Erlein, G. S. Suhr, H. Bordfelt, J. Lippman, G. Gunther, L. Falk, and H. Meisel.

INVINCIBLE PARLOR NO. 78, N. S. G. W.

Invincible Parlor No. 78, N. S. G. W., of Santa Ana, installed the following officers: Past President E. Crolic acting as the installing officer: President, H. Clay Kellogg; First Vice President, H. A. Davis; Second Vice-President, George W. Dryer; Third Vice-President, W. B. Snow; Secretary, J. Wiley Harris; Treasurer, F. W. Mansur; Marshal, O. L. Halsel; Inside Sentinel, Mark B. Lacy; Outside Sentinel, Louie Young; Trustees, C. M. Cottle, T. A. Winbigler, and William Hon. After the installation ceremonies the doors were thrown open to invited Natives not yet members of the Order, and after exchange of greetings, they were invited to the banquet room, where the lady friends of the order had in readiness a tempting spread in a genuine early California style. There were frijoles, a la Mexicana, tortillas and tamales, the whole reinforced with a bountiful supply of roast turkey with all the usual trimmings. A number of applications for admission were received, and on the whole the evening was a success in every particular.

TWIN PEAKS PARLOR NO. 214, N. S. G. W.

District Deputy Coghlan, assisted by Brother Frank H. Dunne, installed the officers of Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214, N. S. G. W. The new officers are as follows: Past President, J. J. Moriarty; President, W. A. Wynne; First Vice President, J. J. May; Second Vice-President, J. Fennell; Third Vice-President, P. Smith; Marshal, M. Collins; Recording Secretary, T. J. Pendergast; Financial Secretary, B. Jones; Treasurer, A. H. Fahrenholz; Inside Sentinel, W.

Veit; Outside Sentinel, E. Nolan; Trustees, F. Haas, J. J. Kennedy, and F. McDevitt; Surgeons, F. W. Simpson, M. D., and T. E. Connolly, M. D. Refreshments were served, and speeches upon the good of the order were made by Brother Dr. Leland of Pacific Parlor, F. H. Dunne of Golden Gate Parlor, and W. F. Tillman and H. F. Wynne of Precita Parlor. The exercises were interspersed with vocal selections by various members of Twin Peaks Parlor. The evening was very enjoyable. The first grand ball given by Twin Peaks Parlor will take place on Saturday evening, February 7th, at Mission Turn Hall.

STANFORD PARLOR NO. 76, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W., were duly installed on Tuesday evening, January 6th, by District Deputy Grand President John P. Coghlan, assisted by Past Grand President Frank H. Dunne acting as Grand Marshal. Following are the officers for the term, January-June, 1903: Past President, A. F. Schleicher; President, Jay T. Nash; First Vice-President, John J. Van Nostrand; Second Vice-President, Joseph W. Hardiman; Third Vice President, Henry Van Valkenburgh; Recording Secretary, Fred H. Jung; Financial Secretary and Treasurer, Joseph G. Cox; Marshal, William D. Leahy; Trustees, Fred C. Boden, Washington Dodge, Joseph Greenberg; Surgeons, L. D. Bacigalupi, Edwin Bunnell, E. R. Bryant, Washington Dodge, Charles Clark, A. H. Giannini, H. Kugeler, Alfred McLaughlin, B. McElroy, John M. Williamson; Inside Sentinel, William M. Maguire; Outside Sentinel, George H. Howland. After the installation followed a banquet, during which the following programme was successfully carried out: Introduction, President Jay T. Nash; Response, "Our Order," D. D. G. P. John P. Coghlan; Vocal Solo, John Lewis Conner; Response, "Our Parlor," William M. Maguire; Vocal Solo, Arthur W. Morgenstern; Response, "Our State," Fred W. Bert, Jr.; Vocal Solo, Dan O'Callaghan; Response, "Our Patron," John F. English; Vocal Solo, John J. Lermen; Response, "Our Past Presidents," Bruce Cornwall; Paper, Eustace Cullinan; Toastmaster, Thomas W. Hickey. A handsome Past President's jewel was presented to the retiring Past President, S. O. Stanyan.

PRESIDIO PARLOR NO. 194, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Presidio Parlor No. 194, N. S. G. W., were installed by D. D. G. P. Coghlan of Golden Gate Parlor, assisted by Marshal Frank Dunne and Secretary St. J. Donlon. The new officers are the following: Past President, Andrew J. Glover; President, James H. Oswald; First Vice President, Ernest Martens; Second Vice-President, Thomas Crowley; Third Vice-President, Otto Krenz; Marshal, Edward J. Casey; Financial Secretary, John H. Schmidt; Recording Secretary, Charles L. Barsotti; Treasurer, Eugene E. Fischer; Inside Sentinel, Edward J. Kitterman; Outside Sentinel, Thomas Smith.

ST. HELENA PARLOR NO. 53, N. S. G. W.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic fraternal gatherings that has been held in Napa County in years was the meeting of St. Helena Parlor No. 53 on the evening of January 19th, when eleven candidates were initiated into the order, and the officers installed by District Deputy Grand President Harry T. Stevens of Vallejo Parlor No. 77. St. Helena Parlor has now nearly one hundred members. The Parlor was, upon this occasion, visited by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Trustee George L. Jones, and Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden. After the officers were installed the members and visiting brothers adjourned to the banquet room adjoining the lodge room, where an elaborate supper was awaiting them. Brother Johnson acted as toastmaster, and Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Secretary H. Lunstedt, Grand Trustee G. L. Jones, and Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, Bismark Bruck, Dr. Watkins, and Dr. Osborne were called upon to respond to the welfare of the order.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO PARLOR NO. 157,

The following are the officers of South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, who were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Coughlin of Golden Gate Parlor: Past President, George Coyle; President, George Richards; First Vice President, John Reagan; Second Vice President, Jos. Barr; Third Vice President, Ed. O'Brine; Marshal, D. C. Hare; Trustee, Bernard La Grave; Recording Secretary, D. Harrington; Financial Secretary, Frank Coyle; Treasurer, P. Stumpf. A badge was presented to Charles Brunig for his services rendered in the past.

ALCATRAZ PARLOR NO. 145, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Squires of South San Francisco Parlor. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening was spent. The following are the officers installed: Past President, Charles J. Turner, Jr.; President, J. O. Staples; First Vice President, E. Regensburger; Second Vice President, W. E. Morton; Third Vice President, L. E. Gates; Marshal, William M. Gillespie; Recording Secretary, Charles F. Fitzsimmons; Financial Secretary, H. T. Ansbro; Treasurer, W. J. Wolf; Outside Sentinel, S. B. Priest. W. F. Morton was presented with a handsome gold badge for his past services rendered.

NIANTIC PARLOR NO. 105, N. S. G. W.

In the absence of District Deputy R. P. Troy, on account of sickness, the following officers were installed by Grand President Lewis Byington, Brother Frank Mordecai acting as Marshal: Past President, James P. Gaffney; President, R. V. Whiting; First Vice President, J. F. Twomey; Second Vice President, Stephen C. Glover; Third Vice President, Dr. E. S. Betterton; Treasurer,

Joseph B. Keenan; Financial Secretary, A. W. Borchers; Recording Secretary, J. H. Wallace; Marshal, J. D. Sweeney; Trustees —Finlay Cook, Joseph B. Kennedy and Carl Westerfield; Outside Sentinel, Charles Plate; Inside Sentinel, W. B. Thomas.

SAN MARCOS PARLOR NO. 150, N. S. G. W.

On Wednesday evening, January 21, 1903, the following officers of San Marcos Parlor No. 150, N. S. G. W., were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Robert G. Millman for the ensuing term: Past President, Heggin McFaddin; President, Claude L. Wisecarver; First Vice President, Edward Fitzgerald; Second Vice President, Frank T. Triguiero; Third Vice President, Michael D. Sanchez; Recording and Financial Secretary, R. George Millman; Marshal, James J. Mahoney; Trustee, James J. Mahoney; Inside Sentinel, Fred A. Dean; Outside Sentinel, J. J. Palmer.

MADERA PARLOR NO. 130, N. S. G. W.

The following officers have been installed by Madera Parlor No. 130, N. S. G. W., District Deputy Grand President C. F. Preciado performing the installation ceremony: J. L. Davis, President; E. Fitzgerald, First Vice President; C. F. Preciado, Second Vice President; E. Briggs, Third Vice President; Charles Kenney, Marshal; C. Burrell, Outside Sentinel; Y. V. Preciado, Inside Sentinel; L. B. Fowler, Recording Secretary; C. H. Leggett, Financial Secretary.

EDEN PARLOR NO. 113, N. S. G. W.

One of the most pleasant affairs which has taken place in Native Son circles in Alameda county in a long time transpired at the semi-annual installation of the officers of Eden Parlor, No. 113, at Haywards, on Tuesday evening, January 21st. District Deputy Grand President George Hans, of Brooklyn Parlor No. 151, of East Oakland, installed the officers for the ensuing term in his usual impressive manner. During the course of the evening a large delegation of the members of Washington Parlor No. 169, of Centerville, paid a fraternal visit to Eden Parlor, having driven a distance of twelve miles, part of the way in a heavy shower of rain, which, however, did not dampen their ardor in the least. During "Good of the Order" much enthusiasm prevailed and many friendships were renewed by the old-timers who were present. A very pleasant episode of the evening was when Dr. A. J. Powell, the "Old Reliable" of Eden Parlor, in a very eloquent speech, presented to District Deputy Hans a beautiful locket emblazoned with the emblems of the Order, as a token of the esteem and regard in which he is held by the members of Eden Parlor. Brother Hans, though taken by surprise, responded in a very feeling manner, dwelling upon the fact that he considered it a great honor to be counted in as one of the friends of Eden Parlor. The assemblage later adjourned to the banquet hall, where a sumptuous collation had been spread by the members of Haywards Parlor of Native Daughters, and the remaining hours were whiled away in songs, speeches and jollity. The following toasts were responded to: Eden Parlor, by President J. P. Harder; Pioneers, by Dr. A. J. Powell; Street Fairs, by John E. Geary; Our Native Sonnery, by Frank Smith; Washington Parlor, by Fred F. Dusterberry; The Press, by George A. Oakes; Fraternity, by George J. Hans; Native Daughters, by Dr. Henry Powell.

SAN MIGUEL PARLOR, N. D. G. W.

The following officers have been installed by San Miguel Parlor, N. D. G. W., the installation being performed by Miss Winnie Hutson, District Deputy Grand President: President, Mrs. Catherine Thompson; First Vice President, Miss Jessie Kirk; Second Vice President, Mrs. A. Proctor; Third Vice President, Miss Mamie Fitzgerald; Financial Secretary, Mrs. M. Stanley; Recording Secretary, Miss Gladys Boswell; Marshal, Mrs. B. Bierer; Inside Sentinel, Miss Mary E. Copsey; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. G. L. Garcia.

ORINDA PARLOR NO. 56, N. D. G. W.

Orinda Parlor had a closed installation on the evening of January 22d, at Balboa Hall, Native Sons' Building, the Worthy District Deputy Grand President, Miss Minnie Wall, officiating, assisted by members of Minerva Parlor. Too much cannot be said of the efficient work of this District Deputy, and how proud and pleased the Parlor is for having her as their installing officer. A token of appreciation was presented to the Sister, and accepted very gracefully.

The retiring Past President was the recipient of a beautiful pin, pearls and diamond, on account of her faithful service and zeal, which found pleased acceptance and a satisfied membership.

The newly installed President was favored with floral offerings and hearty congratulation of the Parlor upon her presidency and wish for a bright and prosperous term of office. There was a general feeling of goodfellowship and pleasantry, and the worthy delegation of grand officers and visiting Sisters present added not a little to the prevailing spirit that filled the atmosphere.

"Well begun is half done," and the new regime will enter upon its task with every promise of success, and recall this occasion with pleasure.

The grand officers present were Past Grand Presidents, Sisters Genevieve Baker and Mae Wilkin, Grand Trustee, Kathryn McGough, and Grand Marshal, Emma G. Foley.

The following officers were installed: Past President, Hettie A. Burke; President, Nora Foley; First Vice President, Adelaide Brown; Second Vice President, Henrietta K. Wilson; Third Vice President, Ella Dowling; Marshal, Nellie H. Dunn; Organist, Jennie D. Goodfellow; Treasurer, Alma Reimers; Financial Secretary, Emma G. Foley; Recording Secretary, Anna Gruber; Inside Sentinel, Mary McConologue; Outside Sentinel, Sarah Zammitt; Trustees—Nellie Evers, Josephine Codington, Lena B. Marston.

DISTRICT DEPUTY W. WHITE, of Watsonville, installed the following officers of Santa Crúz Parlor, No. 90, N. S. G. W.: Past President, A. J. Hihn; President, Frank Gilbert; First Vice President, P. Sonogonini; Second Vice President, H. J. Bias; Third Vice President, Joseph Cook; Marshal, Collis Dennis; Financial Secretary, W. I. Newman; Recording Secretary, R. H. Pringle; Trustee, George Staffler; Inside Sentinel, Charles Gillen; Outside Sentinel, R. Linscott. After the installation ceremonies a Spanish supper was enjoyed.

A committee will arrange with the Watsonville Parlor for a joint initiation.

HUMBOLDT PARLOR NO. 14, N. S. G. W.

Humboldt Parlor, No. 14, N. S. G. W., installed the following named officers: Past President, J. D. Fraser; President, R. Ohman; First Vice President, H. H. Hannah; Second Vice President, W. A. Cockburn; Third Vice President, R. A. Winzler; Recording Secretary, George B. Albee; Financial Secretary, R. D. McDonald; Marshal, Paul M. Burns; Inside Sentinel, Jesse W. King; Outside Sentinel, W. C. Hough. At the conclusion of the ceremonies, which were presided over by Department Grand Past President at Large C. J. Janssen, the following musical programme was rendered: Song, H. E. McConaughey; piano solo, J. Van Hovenberg; song, Ernest Fulmore; song, Thomas H. Perry. The members then adjourned to the banquet room to enjoy the feast of good things that had been prepared.

GEORGETOWN PARLOR NO. 91, N. S. G. W.

Georgetown Parlor, No. 91, N. S. G. W., has installed the following officers: Past President, George Buchler; President, Julius Scherrer; First Vice President, E. F. Porter; Second Vice President, T. B. Epps, Jr.; Third Vice President, Bert Fraser; Recording Secretary, C. F. Irish; Financial Secretary, Nicholas Behrns; Treasurer, W. A. Heuser; Marshal, Agostine Orelli; Inside Sentinel, Charles Thomas; Outside Sentinel, V. J. Winkelman. Joe Scherrer, District Deputy Grand President, assisted by Fred Heindel as Grand Marshal, officiated. An enjoyable programme followed, with banquet and dancing.

LOS OSOS PARLOR NO. 61, N. S. G. W.

The Native Sons of San Luis Obispo have installed the following officers, J. F. Fielder acting as installing officer: Junior Past President, F. Kluver; Worthy President, F. J. Rodrigues; First Vice President, H. M. Payne; Second Vice President, C. A. Palmer; Recording Secretary, T. J. Bowen; Financial Secretary, J. Green; Member Board of Trustees, P. A. H. Arata; Marshal, A. B. Green; Inside Sentinel, T. A. Mulhall; Outside Sentinel, J. Ghiliotti.

SANTA ROSA PARLOR NO. 28, N. S. G. W.

District Deputy Grand President Dr. H. W. Gottenberg of Sonoma installed the new officers of Santa Rosa Parlor, N. S. G. W. W. W. Skaggs acted as Grand Marshal and Frank E. Dowd as Grand Secretary. The officers installed were: Past President, T. J. Dunn; President, Sydney Kurlander; First Vice President, Fred R. Mead; Second Vice President, Chester T. Sherman; Third Vice President, John W. Howard; Recording Secretary, W. H. Kidd; Marshal, M. A. Davis; Financial Secretary, J. C. Smith; Treasurer, C. E. Hoag; Surgeon, Dr. C. P. Maddux; Trustees—G. W. Colgan, T. T. Overton and L. W. Juilliard; Sentinel, Paul Coulter. Following the installation the Natives enjoyed a banquet.

NAPA PARLOR NO. 62, N. S. G. W.

Napa Parlor has installed the following officers, District Deputy H. T. Stevens of Vallejo being the installing officer: Past President, G. D. Secord; President, Frank Pond; First Vice President, A. Ferrogiaro; Second Vice President, D. Shwarz; Third Vice President, J. M. Palmer, Jr.; Marshal, Otis Graner; Trustee, George F. Gardner. A banquet followed the installation, at which Congressman Bell acted as toastmaster. The programme of exercises was as follows: Music, Frank Gibb; "The Bar," Raymond Benjamin; "California," E. E. Stone; remarks, District Deputy H. T. Stevens; miserere, "Il Trovatore" (Verdi), duet for cornet and baritone, Thomas Thompson and J. B. Lamdin; "Loyalty," James M. Palmer, Jr.; "The Bench," Past Grand President H. C. Gesford; specialties, John Mathews; "Napa Parlor—Past and Future," E. L. Webber; "The Grand Parlor," John T. York.

SAN LUCAS PARLOR NO. 115, N. S. G. W.

The following officers of San Lucas Parlor No. 115, N. S. G. W., of this place, were installed in their several offices on Tuesday evening by District Deputy Grand President F. W. Sargent, of Salinas, assisted by Frank Griffin of the same place: President, William Casey; First Vice President, Robert Casey; Second Vice President, Harley Joslin; Third Vice President, William F. Beasley; Recording and Financial Secretary, A. A. Harris; Marshal, J. S. Cano; Inside Sentinel, W. Dobson; Outside Sentinel, D. Martinez.

MANZANITA PARLOR NO. 29, N. D. G. W.

The following officers have been installed by Manzanita Parlor of Native Daughters, of Grass Valley, the installation being by District Deputy Miss May Martin: Past President, Miss Mary Walsh; President, Mrs. Lizzie Freeman; First Vice President, Miss Celia Rex; Second Vice President, Miss Teresa Provis; Third Vice President, Mrs. Helen M. Smith; Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. F. Watt; Financial Secretary, Miss Henrietta Fuchs; Organist, Mrs. Louise Wales; Treasurer, Mrs. Julia Brownell; Marshal, Mrs. Mabel Cryer; Trustees—Miss V. Huss, Miss Mabel Plummer and Miss Lillie Wales; Inside Sentinel, Miss Lizzie Rodgers; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Susan Simmons; Physicians, E. Jamieson and J. T. Jones.

ST. HELENA PARLOR NO. 53, N. S. G. W.

Sixteen candidates were initiated into St. Helena Parlor No. 53, N. S. G. W., the same evening officers were installed. The occasion was also made memorable by an official visit of Grand President Byington, Grand Recording Secretary Lunstedt, Grand Outside Sentinel Hayden and Grand Trustee Jones. The installation was performed by District Deputy Grand President Stevens, of Vallejo. The officers installed were as follows: Bismarck Bruck, Past President; Millard Dockery, President; Julius Goodman, First Vice President; Fred Varner, Second Vice President; Joe Galewsky, Third Vice President; E. G. Schuneman, Financial Secretary; W. Metzner, Recording Secretary; E. L. Cave, Trustee; Joe Tosetti, Marshal. A banquet followed the installation. The principal speaker was Grand President Byington.

OBSERVATORY PARLOR NO. 177.

Observatory Parlor No. 177, Native Sons, installed the following officers: Past President, J. A. Desimone; President, H. C. Doerr; First Vice President, F. H. Benson; Second Vice President, J. A. Delmas; Third Vice President, C. H. Bauer; Recording Secretary, T. A. K. Fassett; Financial Secretary, T. F. Thwaits; Marshal, William Jung; Inside Sentinel, J. M. Longdon; Outside Sentinel, E. J. Conners; Trustee, J. M. Shilue. The officers were installed by District Deputy Grand President A. B. Barker, assisted by Dr. W. A. Gaston, acting as Grand Marshal. A banquet followed, at which numerous toasts were responded to.

VENDOME PARLOR NO. 100, N. D. G. W.

The following were installed as officers of Vendome Parlor No. 100, N. D. G. W.,: Past President, Ella Garcia; President, Lotta Bragg; First Vice President, Roberta De Zaldo; Second Vice President, Julia La Montagne; Third Vice President, Emma Koenig; Marshal, Frankie Stockton; Financial Secretary, Anna MacLean; Recording Secretary, Eva Prindle; Trustees—Tillie Brohaska, Virginia Gruwell, Mary Thwaits; Inside Sentinel, Eva Riddle; Outside Sentinel, Elsie Doerr; Organist, Tillie Brohaska. The grand officers present were: Miss Raiccell, Grand District Deputy Grand President, of Bonita Parlor, Redwood City, who officiated as installing officer; Mrs. Offerman, Grand Marshal, of Redwood City, who assisted Miss Raiccell. Supper was served and the members of Palo Alto, N. S. G. W., after their meeting closed, were invited to partake of Vendome Parlor's banquet. Dancing and games were indulged in until a late hour.

NICASIO PARLOR NO. 183, N. S. G. W.

The following are the recently installed officers of Nicasio Parlor No. 183, N. S. G. W.: Past President, J. R. Cornwell; President, D. D. McIsaac; First Vice President, J. A. McIsaac; Second Vice President, T. E. Redding; Third Vice President, F. E. Rodgers; Secretary, B. T. Miller; Treasurer, J. L. Redding; Marshal, H. J. McIsaac; Trustees—R. M. Steadman, J. A. McIsaac and T. E. Redding.

BEAR FLAG PARLOR NO. 27, N. S. G. W.

The officers of Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., were installed by District Deputy F. E. Dowd of Santa Rosa, assisted by Grand Outside Sentinel Emmett Hayden. The officers are as follows: Past President, F. T. Phelps; President, F. A. Cromwell; First Vice President, Dr. W. C. Hall; Second Vice President, Ed M. Kidd; Third Vice President, Steve Akers; Marshal, H. Leszinsky; Financial Secretary, A. J. Lafranchi; Recording Secretary, Hiram Hopkins; Treasurer, Ed M. Ayers, Sr.; Inside Sentinel, Charles Leszinky; Outside Sentinel, R. Mattei; Trustees—George Clark, S. Agnew, A. L. Phillips. Bear Flag Parlor is in a prosperous condition and has 89 members.

VALLEJO PARLOR NO. 77, N. S. G. W.

The newly elected officers of Vallejo Parlor No. 77 were installed on Tuesday, January 27, 1903, by District Deputy Grand President H. T. Stevens, Brother G. H. Stevens acting as Marshal and W. C. Brooks as Secretary. Following are the officers: Past President, J. F. Johnson; President, J. A. Bruce; First Vice President, S. J. McKnight; Second Vice President, F. H. Lee; Third Vice President, W. J. Tormey; Secretary, Max Benas; Marshal, James Clavo; Trustee, G. F. Harris; Outside Sentinel, A. S. Halliday; Inside Sentinel, H. G. Frey.

A Great Installation.

THERE were great festivities at Santa Barbara on the occasion of the semi-annual installation of the officers of three Parlors of Native Daughters and three Parlors of Native Sons, which was made a joint affair. This took place on the evening of January 17. The Parlors and the officers installed for each are mentioned as follows:

LOS PIMIENTOS PARLOR NO. 115, N. D. G. W.

Past President, Edna Clark; President, Lorena Beckley; First Vice President, Mattie Poplin; Second Vice President, Lucinda Edgar; Third Vice President, Jean Henderson; Recording Secretary, Edna Plunkett; Financial Secretary, Lou Cauch; Treasurer, Ada Hedrick; Marshal, Lena Hedrick; Inside Sentinel, Ida Willard; Outside Sentinel, Ernestine Todd; Organist, Alice Knox; Trustees—Anna Henderson, Flora Willard, Hattie Atmore.

SANTA PAULA PARLOR NO. 191, N. S. G. W.

Past President, C. I. Crane; President, A. Y. Obiols; First Vice President, R. L. Turner; Second Vice President, S. C. Henderson; Third Vice President, H. C. Henderson; Recording and Financial Secretary, A. S. Feder; Treasurer, William P. Easley;

Marshal, Bert Granger; Inside Sentinel, R. M. Clarke; Outside Sentinel, G. L. Tanner; Trustees—John W. Mears, Louis Cascanos and J. A. Raffetto.

BUENA VENTURA PARLOR NO. 95, N. D. G. W.

Past President, Helen Nidever; President, Mary Gandolfo; First Vice President, Isabelle Cullinan; Second Vice President, Maude McGonigle; Third Vice President, Mabel Blackstock; Recording Secretary, Minnie Daly; Financial Secretary, Emma Begg; Treasurer, Stella Foster; Marshal, Amelia Raffeto; Inside Sentinel, Lillian Bennett; Outside Sentinel, Lottie Gandolfo; Organist, Adelyne Gandolfo; Trustees—Irene P. Williams, Sarah Reppy and Mary Hearne.

CABRILLO PARLOR NO. 114, N. S. G. W.

Past President, George P. Dennis; President, J. E. Camarillo; First Vice President, E. Marks; Second Vice President, J. Barnett; Third Vice President, William Elwell, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Ralph Cerf; Financial Secretary, Joe L. Cerf; Treasurer, A. R. Corey; Marshal, John Behn; Inside Sentinel, Thomas Ruiz; Outside Sentinel, O. N. Rivera; Trustees—Charles Allyn, A. F. Bonestel and A. M. Camarillo.

REINA DEL MAR PARLOR NO. 126, N. D. G. W.

Past President, Mary E. Woods; President, Julia Haynes; First Vice President, Mary Farren; Second Vice President, Amelia S. Myers; Third Vice President, Mamie Harrison; Recording Secretary, Antoinette Coutolenc; Financial Secretary, Annie E. McCaughey; Treasurer, Margaret Coyle; Marshal, Grace Dufour; Inside Sentinel, Alice Dupuy; Outside Sentinel, Della Mullinary; Organist, Sally Walker; Trustees—Anita J. Murphy, N. B. Kinevan and Sally Walker.

SANTA BARBARA PARLOR NO. 116, N. S. G. W.

Past President, Edson A. Smith; President, W. B. Metcalf; First Vice President, Lance Richardson, Jr.; Second Vice President, C. E. Ruiz; Third Vice President, W. H. Maris; Recording Secretary, E. L. Hitchcock; Financial Secretary, L. F. Ruiz; Treasurer, A. Goux; Marshal, A. M. Covarrubias; Inside Sentinel, J. C. Freeman; Outside Sentinel, Juan Cordero; Trustees—Frank J. Maguire, A. A. Janssens and T. G. Eilers.

Ventura and Santa Barbara counties were jointly concerned.

The first order of exercises was the installation, following the opening of the meeting, which was called to order by Miss Mamie Woods, President of the local Parlor of the Native Daughters, and then turned over to the installing officers, Miss Cora McGonigle, District Deputy Grand President of the Native Daughters, and Edmund M. Burke, District Deputy Grand President of the Native Sons. The officers of the three Parlors of the Native Daughters were first installed, and the installation of the officers of the three Parlors of the Native Sons followed.

The committee on arrangements consisted of Annie E. McCaughey, Amelia Myers and Grace Dufour of the Native Daughters, and T. G. Eilers, W. H. Maris and Edmund M. Burke of the Native Sons. The sub-committees consisted of the following:

Reception—Grace Dufour, Antoinette H. Coutolenc, Anita J. Murphy, Mary E. Woods, Margaret Coyle, Nell B. Kinevan, W. B. Metcalf, L. Richardson, Jr., E. L. Hitchcock, J. B. Saxby, A. M. Covarrubias, J. F. Devin.

Floor—Anita J. Murphy, Antoinette H. Coutolenc, Annie E. McCaughey, Julia Haynes, Mary E. Woods, H. L. Elizalde, A. A. Janssens, Leo Raffour, W. H. Maris, F. J. Maguire.

Refreshments—Amelia Myers, Annie E. McCaughey, Edmund M. Burke, A. M. Covarrubias, Adriano Arellanes.

Decorations—Maria de Los Angeles Ruiz, Emma Ruiz, Lucy Ruiz, W. H. Maris, W. E. P. Hartnell.

Music, vocal and instrumental, was interspersed during the ceremonies. Following the installation the floor was cleared for dancing. Refreshments were served on the stage.

Joint Installation.

ALELI PARLOR No. 102, N. D. G. W., and Santa Lucia Parlor, No. 97, N. S. G. W., Salinas, held a joint installation in N. S. G. W. Hall, January 6th. The work was exceptionally well done by District Deputy Grand Presidents Lizzie E. Black, N. D. G. W., assisted by Past President Nathalie Clark, acting as Grand Marshal, and Frank W. Sargent, N. S. G. W., assisted by E. T. Harris, acting Grand Marshal. After installation, E. T. Harris, in behalf of Santa Lucia Parlor, N. S. G. W., presented Aleli Parlor, N. D. G. W., with a handsome silk altar flag. The gift was acknowledged by Florence Blanchard, Marshal; Josephine Hebbron, President, and Amelia Black, Past President.

In a very pleasing manner, Ora L. Hopps, in behalf of Aleli Parlor, presented the retiring President, Amelia Black, with the Past President jewel. Fitting response was made. Nathalie Clark, Senior Past President, was also the recipient of a jewel, and responded in a very graceful manner. After installation, all were invited to the banquet hall, which was profusely decorated with red, white and blue. Each member received a handsome souvenir. During the sumptuous repast, Junior Past President Amelia Black presided as toastmistress. The following responded to toasts: Josephine Hebbron, Frank Griffin, J. A. Bardin, Frank W. Sargent, Carl Dorn and E. T. Harris.

After the banquet all returned to the lodge room, where there were dancing, games and music. Following are the officers of both Parlors:

Aleli Parlor—President, Josephine Hebbron; First Vice President, Lizzie E. Black; Second Vice President, Amy Abbott; Third Vice President, Grace V. Harvey; Marshal,

Florence Blanchard; Treasurer, Mamie Taylor; Inside Sentinel, Sophie Matthews; Outside Sentinel, Itylene Lewis; Recording Secretary, Ora L. Hopps; Financial Secretary, Mattie McHarry; Trustees—Mabel Alexander, Ida Walker and Erlinda Geil; Junior Past President, Amelia C. Black; Pianist, Louisa T. Hare.

Santa Lucia Parlor: President, Frank Griffin; First Vice President, Elmer P. Alexander; Second Vice President, Walter P. Austin; Third Vice President, Joseph A. Bardin; Marshal, Charles D. Duncan; Treasurer, William Vanderhurst; Inside Sentinel, Thomas Hughes; Outside Sentinel, Charles Ross; Recording and Financial Secretary, Gerald L. Dexter; Trustees—James Taylor, Alex Anderson and Pedro E. Zabala; Junior Past President, Carl D. Dorn.

Joint Installation at Merced.

Veritas Parlor No. 75, N. D. G. W., and Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., installed officers jointly at Merced on the evening of January 20th. Miss Ryan, Grand District Deputy, installed the officers of the Native Daughters. The following officers were installed: President, Mrs. Cora Howard; Past President, Mrs. Julie Smith; First Vice President, Miss Belel Rosenthal; Second Vice President, Mrs. Mary Vandenheuvel; Third Vice President, Mrs. Lennie Crawford; Recording Secretary, Miss Hattie Goldman; Financial Secretary, Miss Vinnie Phillips; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Nordgren; Marshal, Miss Stella Jacobs; Trustees—Miss Josie Lagomarsino, Mrs. Mary Powell, Mrs. R. A. Meehan; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Teresa Garibaldi; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Lydia Stone.

Grand District Deputy Preciado of Madera installed the following officers of the Native Sons: Past President, A. E. Howard; President, J. C. Cocanour; First Vice President, William Reuter; Second Vice President, E. H. Hoar; Third Vice President, L. Schino; Marshal, J. Collins; Recording Secretary, G. A. Stewart; Financial Secretary, James Leonard; Trustee, A. L. Silman; Inside Sentinel, Will Montgomery; Outside Sentinel, R. Breen.

Toastmaster Garibaldi presided at the banquet. Grand Trustee Devlin of Sacramento spoke. The responses to toasts were as follows: "Our Parlor," Oscar M. Oliver; "Loyalty," Gordon A. Stewart; "Departed Members," Judge J. J. Griffin; "The Ladies," E. H. Hoar; "Friendship," Mrs. Cora Howard; 'California," Leonard B. Fowler; "Any Old Thing," A. E. Howard.

Joint Installation at Lower Lake.

Middletown Parlor No. 212, N. S. G. W., and Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, N. S. G. W., met at Lower Lake January 17th, and publicly installed the following officers:

Lower Lake Parlor No. 159—Frank Akins, Past President; B. J. Turner, President; Labe Gruwell, First Vice President; L. C. Foster, Second Vice President; Charles Grigsby, Third Vice President; G. P. Tripp, Marshal; Frank Akins, Treasurer; Will Shreve, Inside Sentinel; James Tremper, Outside Sentinel; Bert Levy, Secretary; O. R. Nimick, Trustee.

Middletown Parlor No. 212—Grant Shreve, President; E. A. Childers, Past President; William J. Myers, First Vice President; W. V. Gore, Second Vice President; C. L. Myers, Third Vice President; Ira Quigley, Marshal; C. W. Young Financial and Recording Secretary; G. A. McKinley, Trustee; George Farley, Inside Sentinel; Will Wedlake, Outside Sentinel.

Joint Installation in Visalia.

The joint installation of officers for the Native Sons and Native Daughters of Visalia took place at Woodmen Hall, on the evening of January 19th. The hall was splendidly decorated. Miss Julia Levy, District Deputy Grand President, installed the officers for the Native Daughters as follows: Mrs. R. E. Toomey, Past President; Mrs. M. J. Rouse, President; Mrs. L. Lawrence, First Vice President; Miss Ethel Jordan, Third Vice President; Miss Julia Levy, Recording Secretary; Mrs. E. L. Van Valer, Financial Secretary; Mrs. J. F. Jordan, Treasurer; Mrs. P. M. Baier, Marshal; Mrs. J. Zimmerman, Inside Sentinel; Mrs. M. E. Power, Outside Sentinel; Mrs. A. H. Murray, Organist; Miss June Curtis, Miss Helen Brown and Mrs. J. L. Rhodes, Trustees.

District Deputy Grand President Simon Levy installed the officers-elect of Visalia Parlor No. 19, N. S. G. W., as follows: Ernest Volquards, Past President; Dr. M. L. Pettit, President; W. D. Green, First Vice President; B. B. Dudley, Second Vice President; A. D. Sweet, Third Vice President; S. Mitchell, Recording Secretary; N. Levy, Trustee; Clyde Hall, Marshall; C. O. Van Valer, Inside Sentinel; Thomas Toomey, Outside Sentinel.

A fine programme of exercises followed, in which W. H. Devlin, Grand Trustee, of Sacramento, Mrs. J. R. Pendergrass, Mrs. L. Lawrence, Mrs. M. L. Pettit, Mrs. J. E. Coombs and the Misses Margaret Russell, Ethel Jordan, Helen Brown, Julia Levy and Jane Curtis took part. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. E. F. Parr, Arthur McCray of Fresno, Miss Margaret Russell and Tom Toomey. Dancing and a banquet rounded out the evening. At the banquet Mrs. M. J. Rouse, President-elect of the Native Daughters, presided at one table and A. H. Murray, Jr., at the other.

A Joint Installation.

EL PAJARO PARLOR NO. 35, N. D. G. W.

El Pajaro Parlor No. 35, N. D. G. W., and Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., held a joint installation on January 14th inst., and installed the following officers: El Pajaro Parlor No. 35, N. D. G. W: Past President, Mrs. Minnie Peterson; President,

Mrs. Lulu Briggs; First Vice President, Mrs. V. M. Aston; Second Vice President, Miss Alice Holohan; Third Vice President, Mrs. Byrd; Recording Secretary, Miss Dora Zmudowski; Financial Secretary, Miss Alice Lealand; Trustees, Mrs. Hattie Sheehy, Mrs. Winnie Morey, and Miss L. Smith; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. A. W. Bixby; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Clara Bond; Historical, Mrs. Amelia Peterson; Marshal, Miss Frances Lyman. These officers were installed by Miss Adele Bennett, District Deputy Grand President, of Santa Cruz, assisted by Miss May Linscott of Santa Cruz.

WATSONVILLE PARLOR NO. 65, N. S. G. W.

Past President, Edward J. Kelly; President, James O. Belser; First Vice President, Henry Struve; Second Vice President, S. D. Gallagher; Third Vice President, J. W. Williamson; Recording Secretary, George F. Reiter; Financial Secretary, Edward McCabe; Marshal, Abe Costello; Trustees, J. S. Farley, W. A. White; Inside Sentinel, J. A. Schanbacher; Outside Sentinel, G. A. Belser. The above officers were installed by W. A. White, District Deputy Grand President of Watsonville, assisted by Jeff Mann of Watsonville. After the installation the members and guests retired to the banquet hall and indulged in the good things.

Joint Installation at Eureka.

The newly elected officers of Winona Parlor No. 49, N. D. G. W., and Arcata Parlor No. 20, N. S. G. W., were jointly installed at Eureka. The officers of Winona Parlor No. 49, N. D. G. W., were installed by District Deputy Grand President Clara L. Campbell, assisted by Margaret Richards as Grand Marshal; Jessie Tilley, Grand Past President; Thyra Anderson, Grand First Vice President; Etta King, Grand Second Vice President. They are as follows: Nellie Richards, Past President; Rose McConnaha, President; Maude Ericson, First Vice President; Anna Wells ,Second Vice President; Mabel Armstrong, Third Vice President; Mary M. Crawford, Recording Secretary; Hattie Anderson, Financial Secretary; Ada Garcelon, Marshal; Gertrude Simpson, Treasurer; Marie Henion, Inside Sentinel; Ethel Cates, Outside Sentinel; Trustees, Mary Olsen, Mary Cummings, Gertrude Young; Organist, Emma Garcelon; Physician, Dr. F. R. Horel.

Julius Janssen, District Deputy Grand President at Large, assisted by G. W. Averill as Grand Secretary, and D. Woods as Grand Marshal, installed the following officers of Arcata Parlor No. 20, N. S. G. W.; George Bauman, Past President; J. W. Melvin, President; E. O. Kneeland, First Vice President; W. A. Preston, Second Vice President; C. J. Dickerson, Third Vice President; A. W. Garcelon, Recording Secretary; H. S. Seeley, Financial Secretary; W. A. Ericson, Marshal; C. W. Bloemer, Inside Sentinel; C. H. Liscom, Outside Sentinel; F. M. Liscom, Jr., Trustee; Surgeons, G. W. McKinnon and J. S. Menefee.

Following the installations a short musical programme was rendered by Miss Lena Schaerlig, Miss Alice Ericson and the Messrs. J. W. Melvin and P. M. Wiley. A dance and a banquet were features. The joint committee consisted of the Misses Maude Ericson, Minnie Smith, Anna Wells, and Messrs. C. J. Orman and W. A. Preston.

Joint Installation at Sacramento.

The joint installation of the officers of Sacramento Parlor, N. S. G. W., Oak Park Parlor, N. S. G. W., Sunset Parlor, N. S. G. W., and Califia, La Bandera and Sutter Parlors of Native Daughters, at Sacramento, January 23d, was a very pleasant affair. The event took place at Turner Hall. George Burnes, District Deputy Grand President, officiated as installing officer for the Native Sons. Miss May. Burgess, District Grand President, performed like services for the Native Daughters. The hall was beautifully decorated with ferns and potted plants.

At the close of the installation, T. H. Conn of Sunset Parlor was presented with a beautiful cut glass bowl as a token for his efficient services as Secretary over a period of four years. A fine mirror was presented to Mrs. T. H. Conn in consideration of able service while filling the office of Secretary. After the presentation dancing was indulged in for several hours and refreshments were served at 11:30 o'clock. The officers who were installed are the following:

Sacramento Parlor, Native Sons—Junior Past President, R. Grant Potter; President, William A. White; First Vice President, G. A. Wheeler; Second Vice President, F. D. Valentine; Third Vice President, F. Michite, Jr.; Financial Secretary, A. Moore; Recording Secretary, C. M. Hunt; Treasurer, S. T. Hopkins; Trustees—T. W. McAuliff, A. H. Hairley, C. A. Root; Surgeons—Drs. A. M. Henderson, W. K. Lindsay, F. Knell, W. J. Hanna.

Sunset Parlor—Past President, T. J. Johns; President, W. L. Leitch; First Vice President, J. H. Hayes; Second Vice President, J. C. Carley; Third Vice President, Dr. J. W. Lindsay; Recording Secretary, M. C. Glenn; Financial Secretary, F. H. Conn; Marshal, Bert Bryan; Trustee, A. S. Cohn; Surgeons—Drs. G. C. Simmons and E. W. Twitchell; Inside Sentinel, J. S. Hannahan; Outside Sentinel, F. Steiger.

Oak Park Parlor—Past President, G. W. White; President, C. W. Jensen; First Vice President, H. B. Bradford; Second Vice President, J. W. Ward; Third Vice President, C. Oltman; Marshal, Roy Byron; Financial Secretary, Earl Byron; Recording Secretary, F. Bonnetti; Trustee, G. A. Byron; Inside Sentinel, Otto Koch; Outside Sentinel, J. Nethercott.

Califia Parlor—Amy L. Greenlaw, President; Mollie Johnson, Past President; Bertha Tilkart, First Vice President; Linnie

Wise, Second Vice President; Bessie Urquhart, Third Vice President; Bella Johnston, Treasurer; Annie Luther, Financial Secretary; Mrs. W. W. Greer, Pianist; Inie Gillis, Recording Secretary; Florence Larkin, Marshal; Trustees—Miss Kate Biewener, Mrs. McWilliams, Miss Nellie Dunlap.

La Bandera Parlor—Past President, Miss Maud Wood; President, Mrs. Grace Schaden; First Vice President, Mrs. Bethel Pomeroy; Second Vice President, Mrs. Laura Fox; Third Vice President, Miss Arthea Allen; Marshal, Miss Jane Brock; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Clara Weldon; Financial Secretary, Miss Alvina Laue; Treasurer, Mrs. Sophie Monteverdi; Inside Sentinel, Miss Mary Montgomery; Outside Sentinel, Miss Pauline McGrath; Trustees—Mrs. Rose Haub, Miss Hattie Bell, Miss Mame Potter; Pianist, Mrs. Alice De Lew.

Sutter Parlor—Past President, Mrs. Alice Kunz; President, Mrs. Lettie Mathews; First Vice President, Miss Jessie Judd; Second Vice President, Mrs. Belle Morris; Third Vice President, Miss Ethel Rust; Marshal, Miss Sophia Russler; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Lottie Moose; Financial Secretary, Miss Harriet Burns; Treasurer, Miss Josie Brana; Trustees—Miss Fannie Moose, Mrs. Alice Anderson, Mrs. Marie Coleman; Inside Sentinel, Miss Minnie Gehring; Outside Sentinel, Miss Laura Cushman; Organist, Miss Julia Swift.

Installation and "Smoker" at Pacific Parlor No. 10.

On Tuesday evening, January 6th, the newly elected officers of Pacific Parlor No. 10 were installed, District Deputy M. H. Squires officiating, assisted by Brother George Coyle, Past President, of South San Francisco Parlor, who acted as Marshal. The new officers are as follows: Junior Past President, A. F. Williams; President, Daniel C. Deasy; First Vice-President, William J. Locke; Second Vice President, Edward J. Lynch; Third Vice President, William Dahl; Marshal, Jesse C. Allen; Recording Secretary, J. C. Miller; Financial Secretary, George G. Fraser; Treasurer, A. Latham; Inside Sentinel, C. Geilfus; Outside Sentinel, Emil Dahl; Trustees, Walter V. Walsh, Orin Bailey, and George Lillie. After the installation ceremonies, the meeting was turned over to the "smoker" committee, First Vice-President William J. Locke, presiding. While the members and their friends regaled themselves with refreshments and smoked the pipe (corn-cob) of peace, the following interesting programme was rendered: Piano Solo, C. J. Quast; Song, Junior Past President A. F. Williams; "A Short Talk," Brother George H. Cabaniss; Song, President Daniel C. Deasy; Recitation, Third Vice-President William Dahl; Remarks, Past President Daniel A. Ryan; Song, Past President John F. Cannon; "Suggestions," Past President James O'Gara; Song, Brother T. A. Rottanzi, M. D.; "A Little Talk," Brother William H. Langdon. The programme was concluded by all present rising and singing "Auld Lang Syne." The "smoker" was such an unqualified success that another will undoubtedly take place in the very near future.

Brooklyn Parlor No. 151, N. S. G. W., Pays an Official Visit.

ON Tuesday evening, January 13th, District Deputy Grand President George J. Hans, of Brooklyn Parlor, paid an official visit to Washington Parlor No. 169, at Centerville, in Alameda county, for the purpose of installing the officers elected to serve for the ensuing six months. A large assemblage of the members of the Parlor were present, among whom were to be seen a great many of the old-time members of the Parlor. While the meeting was in session an alarm was heard at the outer door, and upon it being opened a pleasant surprise was given to the members of 169 as there trudged into the room some fifteen members of Eden Parlor, No. 113, of Haywards. These brothers had driven twelve miles from their home town in order to pay a fraternal visit to their brothers at Centerville. After greetings had been extended all around, the installation was proceeded with and was performed in a most impressive manner. The ritualistic work was rendered in a most commendable manner by the new board of officers. Under "Good of the Order," the old-timers regaled the younger members with reminiscences and many friendly deeds were recalled by the brothers from the visiting Parlor as cementing the ties between the neighboring towns. An eloquent and interesting address was delivered by "Native Sonnery" Frank Smith, which was received with much applause by the members. After the meeting a few pleasant hours were spent about the banquet table, where more speeches were made, and in the moonlight of the wee sma' hours the Haywards boys took their departure amidst a round of cheers from the lusty throats of the Centerville Natives.

Joint Installation of Santa Barbara Parlor No. 116, N. S. G. W., and Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126, N. D. G. W.

Santa Barbara Parlor No. 116, N. S. G. W., and Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126, N. D. G. W., issued invitations to the Native Sons and Native Daughters Parlors of Ventura and of Santa Paula to participate in a joint installation of all six parlors, which was held in Santa Barbara on Saturday evening, January 17th. The six Parlors held a joint installation in Ventura last July that was memorable.

Subscribe for the California Review.

ATTENTION! SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

This magazine is maintained for the good of the Native Sons and Native Daughters and the Pioneers of California. It is the intention of the publisher to make it as complete as possible. To do this it is necessary to have the co-operation of the Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West and the Pioneers, throughout this broad State.

The Grand Officers of the Grand Parlors are doing nobly in supplying such information of common interest to all readers of the Review. But they cannot know all that is going on in all the Parlors. To learn what the Sons and Daughters are doing socially, what plans they have in view, who is entertaining them or working for the benefit of the Parlors—in short, "what is doing"—the Publisher of the Review must rely largely upon the individual Sons and Daughters and especially upon the officers of the respective Parlors of Native Sons and Native Daughters for information. Bear this in mind: If you are interested in knowing what your friends are doing in Parlors from "Siskiyou to San Diego and from the Sierra to the Sea"—you have all heard that phrase before, possibly—then all the Parlors are as much concerned in hearing of your doings, your happiness, prosperity, gala days and nights, social happenings either in or out of the Parlors that concern members of the orders to whom this is addressed.

A word to the wise is said to be sufficient. The Publisher invites you to send in the news of your section that relates to Native Sons or Native Daughters, or both. The latch-string of the Review is out and you are welcome to tell the world what concerns you and what relates to the orders of Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West and California Pioneers. Write on only one side of the paper and so save time and trouble for the editorial corps of the Review; at the same time give your post office address.

What is the Official Emblem of the Native Daughters of the Golden West?

By Eliza D. Keith, Grand President N. D. G. W.

OUR order has an emblem, but by not one twentieth, or five per cent. of our members is it worn. There are indeed many beautiful "California" pins, characteristic of the Golden State, and appropriate as souvenirs of this land of Eureka and Eldorado. But there is only one official Native Daughters emblem. This was adopted at the Grand Parlor at Jackson in 1900. It is true that the "Joint Committee" from the San Francisco Parlors, for the entertainment of the Grand Parlor of 1902 in this city, presented the delegates and Grand Officers with a beautiful gold pin, in lieu of the usual ribbon badge. But since the close of the Grand Parlor, members of our Order, who were not members of that grand body, either as delegates or as Grand Officers, have been buying these so-called "delegates' pins," and wearing them; all special significances of the pin has been destroyed. Therefore all Native Daughters are urged to provide themselves with the official Native Daughters pin. For obvious reasons, it is to be given preference, both because the Grand Parlor made it the official emblemative pin of the order, and because it is a symbolic device, universally recognized as the emblem of the order, and the badge of membership in the N. D. G. W. It consists of the American and the bear flags, with a spray of laurel, and one of poppies, embracing a star, and all united at the bottom by a ribbon bearing the letters N. D. G. W. It is a fine specimen of enamelled jewelry, and when a diamond is mounted in the star it makes a very striking decoration. For information regarding maker and price apply to the Grand Secretary. In many of our Parlors it is customary to present the retiring Presidents with a "Native Daughters" pin sparkling with diamonds. I trust that all our Native Daughters will seek to provide themselves with an emblem that deserves to be as widely known and to win as instant and respectful a recognition as any of the emblems worn by any other fraternal society. With the exception of the N. D. G. W. every society has some representation of its emblem in its lodge room. The Native Sons have not only the Stars and Stripes but the bear flag as well. I hope the time will soon come when on every Parlor wall will hang a pictured representation of the Native Daughters pin, printed in colors, and perhaps twelve by eight inches in size. A plan is already on foot to realize this wish, and I trust it may meet with the indorsement and support of every loyal Native Daughter, and all Native Daughters are loyal.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 1, 1903.

The Office Hours of the Grand Secretary, N. D. G. W.

In response to many requests that the Grand Secretary would meet Native Daughters at the noon hour, Miss Laura J. Frakes has issued the statement that she will gladly be in her office for the reception of visitors and the transaction of business from the hours of 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and from 3 to 4 p. m., with the exception of Saturday afternoons. All Native Daughters are invited to call and register both their home Parlor and their city address.

Arbor Day Preparations.

The San Joaquin Commercial Association has taken up the matter of observance of Arbor Day with the Native Daughters of the Golden West throughout the valley, and in a circular letter addresed to every Parlor in the valley, suggests ideas for carrying out successfully the plan inaugurated for beautifying the roadways and preserving the shade trees. The plan, as outlined, is briefly as follows:

"Each Parlor in the San Joaquin valley should interest the citizens in the locality

in which it is situated in providing means for the purchase of shade trees best suited to the locality. A sufficient fund being raised, a day should be selected for the planting of the trees along a road or roads, previously agreed upon, and the entire population, especially members of the Order and school children, should be urged to turn out on that day and lend a helping hand. If sufficient enthusiasm is aroused, there is reason to believe that there will be a large attendance on the day selected and that many miles of trees will be planted. The work thus done will stand as a lasting monument to the Native Daughters of the Golden West."

Grand President Eliza D. Keith and Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes have approved the plan.

Hard Working President.

THE San Francisco Call had the following: "That visitations by a Grand President of the Native Daughters of the Golden West are not all pleasure may be gathered from the fact that during the recent official tour of Grand President Keith, which extended from October 20th to December 8th, she visited thirty-two Parlors distributed in the counties of Amador, Calaveras, El Dorado, Kern, Los Angeles, Merced, Sacramento, San Joaquin, San Luis Obispo, Sierra, Stanislaus, Santa Barbara, Tuolumne, Tulare and Ventura. To make these visits she traveled 2,000 miles by rail and 250 by stage, 1,150 miles of that distance being in the two weeks preceding the last given date. 'To make this intinerary,' said the Grand President, 'it necessitated traveling all day and attending meetings night after night.' In only a few cases could she remain more than thirty-six hours in any one place. If she remained two nights in one locality she felt like an old settler. During her absence from the city the Grand President kept herself in touch with the office of the Grand Secretary and the Order at large by using the mails and wires to respond to the many calls upon her attention, and writing no less than 300 communications, besides preparing several circulars of instruction to subordinate Parlors. On all sides she was hailed as one of the hardest working Grand Presidents who has ever filled the office in that Order, and everywhere she went the Parlors demonstrated their appreciation of her efforts to bring the Order up to a high standard of excellence."

Flag Day.

Golden State Parlor, No. 50, N. D. G. W., celebrated Flag Day with the following programme: Piano solo, "The Stars and Stripes," Miss Lulu Fahrenkrug; reading, "Who Made Old Glory?" Millie Tietjen; reading, "Raising of the First Flag in San Francisco," Tillie Ducker; the Charge to the Flag, Mrs. Mamie Burke; song, "The Star Spangled Banner," The Parlor; recitation, essay on "Star Spangled Banner," Miss Johanna Meyer; "The American Flag," Miss Gussie Schade; appropriate remarks by Past Grand Presidents M. B. Wilkin, Dr. Bertola and G. W. Baker; song, "America," The Parlor. The guests of honor, Past Grand Presidents Wilkin, Bertola and Baker, were presented with two little silk flags with streamers upon which were embroidered the name of the Parlor and the date, as a souvenir of the occasion.

Recently Elected Officers.

SAN LUISITA PARLOR NO. 108, N. D. G. W.

San Lusita Parlor of Native Daughters has these officers, recently elected: Callie M. John, Past President; Mary R. L. Bowen, President; Maggie Johnson, First Vice President; Frances Steinhart, Second Vice President; Jennie DeW. Kelly, Third Vice President; Agnes M. Lee, Recording Secretary; Maud Scott, Financial Secretary; Sarah McFaddin, Inside Sentinel; Mary Danini, Outside Sentinel; Anna Kluver, Marshal; Elena Ready, Organist; Almira Fiedler, Agnes McCaffrey and Irene F. Carpenter, Trustees; Drs. Nichols and Knowlton, physicians.

GOLDEN STATE PARLOR NO. 50, N. D. G. W.

Golden State Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West has elected the following officers: President, Miss. H. Rensche; First Vice President, Miss A. Stecker; Second Vice President, K. Shanahan; Third Vice President, A. Morrison; Recording Secretary, M. Tietjen; Financial Secretary, Mrs. B. Denahey; Marshal, Miss A. Sturken; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. F. Shanahan; Outside Sentinel, Miss J. Meyer; Trustees—Miss G. Schade, Miss E. Shanahan, Miss F. von Staden; Organist, Miss L. Fahrenkrug; Physician, Dr. E. S. Merritt.

VERITAS PARLOR NO. 75, N. D. G. W.

Veritas Parlor, No. 75, N. D. G. W., has elected the following officers: Fanny Silman, Past President; Mrs. Cora Howard, President; Belle Rosenthal, First Vice President; Mary Vandenheuvel, Second Vice President; Mrs. Crawford, Third Vice President; Hattie Goldman, Recording Secretary; Vinnie Phillips, Financial Secretary; Mrs. Nordgren, Treasurer; Mrs. Stone, Outside Sentinel; Mrs. Garibaldi, Inside Sentinel; Mrs. Fink, Marshal; Mamie Ryan, Josie Lagomarsino, Mrs. Powell, Trustees.

WOODLAND PARLOR NO. 90, N. D. G. W.

Woodland Parlor of Native Daughters has these officers for the term: Miss Hattie Lee, Past President; Mrs. F. McGriff, President; Miss Gertrude Adams, First Vice President; Mrs. J. Murray, Second Vice President; Mrs. J. T. Goodin, Third Vice President; Miss Margaret Smith, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Alice Adams, Financial Secretary; Miss Annie Schluer, Treasurer; Mrs. Eva Craig, Marshal; Miss Ellen Saunders, Inside Sentinel; Miss Mary Kean, Outside Sen-

tinel; Miss Kate Simmons, Miss Annie Ogden and Mrs. Charles Hadsall, Trustees.

JOAQUIN PARLOR NO. 5, N. D. G. W.

The Native Daughters of Stockton elected officers for the term as follows: Past President, Catherine Tully; President, Lena Doolittle; First Vice President, Sadie Feimster; Second Vice President, Mamie Peyton; Third Vice President, Lena Towell; Marshal, Clara Hess; Inside Sentinel, Ethel Knowles; Outside Sentinel, Effie Barney; Financial Secretary, Ida Safferhill; Recording Secretary, Emma Barney; Trustees—Minnie Hilke, Josephine Hogan, Mamie Manthey.

Installation of Officers.

BUENA VISTA PARLOR NO. 68, N. D. G. W.

The following officers of Buena Vista Parlor, No. 68, N. D. G. W., were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Miss Christ: Past President, Miss Gussie Kerrigan; Junior Past President, Corene Frechette; President, Belle O'Brien; First Vice President, V. R. Bury; Second Vice President, Anna Houe; Third Vice President, Cora Long; Marshal, Miss M. Lewis; Recording Secretary, Miss H. M. Gicen; Financial Secretary, Alice Ticoulet; Treasurer, Miss A. Decker; Inside Sentinel, Gertie Curran; Outside Sentinel, Veronica Lingge; Organist, Miss Etta O'Brien.

After the installation of officers, Miss Gussie Kerrigan was presented with a beautiful diamond sunburst. A programme was arranged and refreshments were served.

DARINA PARLOR NO. 114, N. D. G. W.

The officers of Darina Parlor of Native Daughters were installed in the Washington Hall of the Red Men's building The hall was prettily decorated with festoons of red intertwined with smilax, and the several stations were covered with choice flowers. There were present visitors from almost every Parlor in the city, also Grand Vice President Stella Finkelday and Grand Marshal Mrs. Emma Gruber Foley. The new officers are:

Lucie E. Hammersmith, President; Fannie Edwards, First Vice President; Norma Dagneau, Second Vice President; Lottie H. Henrada, Third Vice President; Lena Jarvis, Marshal; Mabel Benjamin, Recording Secretary; M. Driscoll, Financial Secretary; M. Gaull, Treasurer; E. O'Mara, Inside Sentinel; Minnie Barry, Outside Sentinel.

After the ceremony of installation there was presented to Miss Kathryn McGough, the retiring Past President, a double gold true lover's knot breastpin, studded with pearls. Then followed the presentation of a souvenir spoon to Mrs. Emma Thierbach, the installing officer, and bouquets of rare roses to the Grand Vice President and the Grand Marshal. The new President was presented a basket and eight bunches of flowers and a large gavel of violets from a number of her friends. A supper in the banquet hall followed the work of the evening.

LAUREL PARLOR NO. 6, N. D. G. W.

The officers of Laurel Parlor No. 6, N. D. G. W., of Grass Valley, were installed by Worthy Grand President Miss Mae Martin, assisted by Miss Lizzie Keenan, as Marshal. The officers installed were: Mrs. Nellie Hartman, Past President; Mrs. Hattie Buffington, President; Miss Ollie Gaylord, First Vice President; Mrs. Kate O'Neill, Second Vice President; Mrs. Lena Calanan, Third Vice President; Mrs. Cora Wadsworth, Recording Secretary; Miss Mabel Freeman, Financial Secretary; Miss Amelia Hook, Treasurer; Mrs. Mamie Lewis, Marshal; Miss Nellie Reynolds, Inside Sentinel; Miss Mamie Harryhousen, Outside Sentinel; Mrs. Belle Douglass, Mrs. Marie Bandemar and Miss Edna Buffington, Trustees; Miss Frances Eilerman, Organist.

MINERVA PARLOR NO. 2, N. D. G. W.

Minerva Parlor No. 2, N. D. G. W., held a public installation on Monday evening, January 19th. The following officers were installed by District Deputy Grand President Mrs. Brige of La Vespero Parlor, No. 118: President, Miss Minnie Wall; First Vice President, Miss Lena Wilson; Second Vice President, Miss Emma Schalick; Third Vice President, Miss Agnes Tierney; Treasurer, Miss Mary A. Dempsey; Financial Secretary, Miss Margaret Wynne; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Donaldson Sericano; Marshal, Miss Eleanor Anderson; Trustees —Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. O'Kane; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Gorman; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Wall Granville. After the installation of officers, Mrs. T. Shade received an elegant emerald ring, set with diamonds, and Mrs. Brige, District Deputy, was presented with a meat fork of gold and silver. Dancing followed. Refreshments were served and the guests parted in good spirit.

SAN MIGUEL PARLOR NO. 94, N. D. G. W.

The following officers of the San Miguel Parlor, No. 94, N. D. G. W., were installed January 15th, by Miss Winnie B. Hutson, District Deputy Grand President: President, Mrs. Catherine Thompson; First Vice President, Miss Jessie Kirk; Second Vice President, Mrs. Annie I. Proctor; Third Vice President, Miss Mamie Fitzgerald; Recording Secretary, Miss Gladys Boswell; Financial Secretary, Mrs. M. E. Stanley; Marshal, Mrs. Cecelia Bierer; Trustees—Addie M. Kingery, Winnie B. Hutson, Jessie Kirk; Inside Sentinel, Miss M. E. Copsey; Outside Sentinel, Miss G. L. Garcia; Organist, Miss G. Boswell. After installation a banquet was served.

BONITA PARLOR NO. 10, N. D. G. W.

Miss Hattie A. Burke, District Deputy Grand President, of Orinda No. 56, installed the officers of Bonita Parlor No. 10, on Tuesday evening, January 20, 1903, before a large meeting.

A mock initiation was gone through with by the new officers-elect, who gave excellent work.

The Parlor is in a flourishing condition, and the floor work of the Marshal was perfect. The officers installed are as follows: Past President, Agnes Coleman; President, Emily Keltnig; First Vice President, Nellie O'Keefe; Second Vice President, Mary Read; Marshal, Sophie Offerman; Recording Secretary, Louise Roussel; Financial Secretary, Mary Townsend; Treasurer, Mary Hanley; Inside Sentinel, Isabelle Curran; Outside Sentinel, Pauline Hanson; Trustees—Lottie Wilcox, Nellie Casey and Kate Howey; Organist, Lizzie Hadler. An elaborate banquet was held.

SAN LUISITA PARLOR NO. 108, N. D. G. W.

The following have been installed as officers of San Lusita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W.: Callie M. John, Past President; Mary R. L. Bowen, President; Maggie Johnson, First Vice President; Frances Steinhart, Second Vice President; Jennie DeW. Kelly, Third Vice President; Agnes M. Lee, Recording Secretary; Maud Scott, Financial Secretary; Nellie Thomson, Treasurer; Anna Kluver, Marshal; Sarah McFaddin, Inside Sentinel; Mary Danini, Outside Sentinel; Almira Fiedler, Agnes McCaffrey and Irene Carpenter, Trustees. The installation was by District Deputy Grand President Winnie Hutson, assisted by Miss Gladys Boswell.

BONITA PARLOR NO. 10, N. D. G. W.

Bonita Parlor No. 10, N. D. G. W., Redwood City, has installed the following officers, the installation being performed by Miss Hetty Burke, District Deputy Grand President: Past President, Agnes Coleman; President, Emily Kelting; First Vice President, Nellie O'Keefe; Second Vice President, Victoria Roussel; Third Vice President, Mary Read; Recording Secretary, Louise Roussel; Financial Secretary, Mary Townsend; Treasurer, Mary Hanly; Marshal, Sophie Offerman; Outside Sentinel, Pauline Hanson; Inside Sentinel, Isabelle Curran; Organist, Lizzie Hadler; Trustees—Nellie Casey, Lottie Wilcox and Kate Havey.

Social

THE literary and social committee of the Native Sons of the Golden West held a monthly entertainment, the eighth of the series, under the auspices of Dolores Parlor, on the evening of December 30. On the very excellent programme were vocal and instrumental solos, a quartette, a clever monologue, and a farce, "A Lesson in Whist," which was very well presented. The leading roles were sustained by Miss Charlotte Johnson, Miss Jean Balding, George Denison, and Dr. W. H. Sieberst. C. W. Gerhard was chairman of the evening. J. P. McAuliffe was floor director, Harrison Keene assisting.

SOTOYOME PARLOR NO. 68, N. S. G. W.

The Native Sons of Healdsburg gave a Christmas ball, and the people of Healdsburg attended largely, and had a good time. Sixty couples took part in the grand march. Prizes were awarded for costumes by a committee consisting of J. A. McMinn, Dr. Weaver, and Dr. Stratton. The Healdsburg *Enterprise* says of the affair: "Healdsburg's elite society was all there, the hall was full of beautiful ladies and courteous gentlemen, and owing to the excellent management of the various committees in charge of the affair, a splendid time was enjoyed by all."

PACIFIC PARLOR NO. 10, N. S. G. W.

Pacific Parlor of the Native Sons gave a dance to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary of its institution. The event took place in Native Sons' Hall. More than one hundred couples took part in the grand march. The hall was decorated, and over the stage hung the legend, in electric letters, "Pacific No. 10." The committee having charge consisted of William J. Locke, George G. Fraser, T. P. Martin, R. M. Roche, L. Jennings, J. F. Cannon, J. C. Allan, G. W. Lillie, H. Dahl, and F. I. Gonzales.

HESPERIAN PARLOR NO. 137, N. S. G. W.

The Hesperian Drum and Fife Corps of Hesperian Parlor No. 137, N. S. G. W., gave a dance and entertainment in Findlay Hall, which went off well. The programme was as follows: Overture, by the orchestra; Monologue, Norman Morgan; Vocal Solo, Mildred Tumell; Recitation, Eva Roland; Song, George Bernhard; Song, Miss M. Mirers, accompanied by Miss Dora Mirers; Specialty, Hazel Ellita Aubry; Roman Ring Performer, George Delmas; Song and Toe Dance, Miss Trellson; Vocal Solo, Mrs. Frank J. Murphy; Specialties, Violet and Daisy Long. The programme concluded with a laughable comedietta entitled "A Happy Pair," with Miss Rosamond Meherin as Mrs. Honeyton and John Harmon as Mr. Honeyton. In charge were: Arrangement Committee—E. L. Stone, F. C. Brown, F. J. Rentschler, H. T. Shepston, C. H. Bernhard, and H. Morgan. Floor Committee—G. P. Theller, A. F. Flanagan, H. Dowden, Jr. F. A. Byers, L. B. Daggett, C. H. Elbert; F. C. Struven, Floor Manager, and P. S. Higins, Assistant Floor Manager.

GOLDEN STATE PARLOR NO. 50, N. D. G. W.

The Christmas party given by Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., in the Assembly Hall of the Pioneer Building, on the night of the 19th of December, was a jolly affair that was attended by as many as could crowd into the hall. "Santa Claus" was, as usual, personated by Miss Johanna Meyer, "the funmaker" of the Parlor. There was a procession of the children, who were each given a bag of candy and nuts, also a toy, after which there were some humorous presents for members, and a programme of dancing and entertainment. The affair was under the direction of Mrs. B. Denahey, Johanna Meyer, Millie Tietjen, Tillie Decker, Gussie Schade, L. Fahrenkrug, P. Buhr, and K. Shannahan.

SUTTER PARLOR NO. 111, N. D. G. W.

Sutter Parlor of Native Daughters gave a culinary social at Grangers' Hall at Sacramento. The following committee had charge: Hattie Beede, Marie Coleman, Maggie McGowan, Fannie Moose, Lizzette Zemansky, Julia Swift, Lettie Mathews, Belle Morris, Lena Pritchard. It was a nice affair.

ARGONAUT PARLOR NO, 8, N. S. G. W.

The twenty-second annual ball of Argonaut Parlor of Native Sons, Oroville, was given at Union Hall, New Year's eve. It was a masquerade. The new year was danced in right merrily.

GOLDEN GATE PARLOR NO. 29, N. S. G. W.

The annual banquet of Golden Gate Parlor No. 29, N. S. G. W., was a great success. Two hundred members were in attendance. Adolph Eberhart, Secretary of the Parlor, was toastmaster. Among those who made addresses were Past Grand President Frank H. Dunne, Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Vice-President James L. Gallagher, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Judge Percy V. Long, Judge Edward Sweeney, District Deputy Grand President M. H. Squires, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, and Thomas C. Conny. Music was furnished by a string orchestra. George Rogers, Joseph Frick, and R. C. Ayers entertained with songs and recitations. The newly elected officers of Golden Gate Parlor were the guests of honor at the banquet. They are: Past President, William F. Garmes; President, James Neely; First Vice President, Eugene G. Fitzgerald; Second Vice-President, William J. Flanagan; Third Vice-President, Charles A. Koenig; Recording Secretary, Adolph Eberhart; Financial Secretary, David Wilson; Marshal, J. G. Reilly; Inside Sentinel, William E. Ramm; Outside Sentinel, Henry Davidson.

LAS LOMOS PARLOR NO. 72, N. D. G. W.

Las Lomas Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West gave a Christmas party and dance on the evening of December 17, in Mission Parlor Hall, San Francisco. It was a fine affair.

WATSONVILLE PARLOR NO. 65, N. S. G. W.

Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., presented Howard V. Trafton, after his election as sheriff, with a handsome gold badge of his office. He is Financial Secretary of the Parlor, and has always been zealous in its work. He has passed through the chairs. After the presentation a banquet took place, and speeches of the congratulatory sort were made by G. G. Radcliffe, Frank Mattison for the Grand Parlor, John H. Leonard, Charles M. Cassin, David F. Maher, Edward McCabe, Dr. A. W. Bixby, and J. L. Mann. Sheriff Trafton responded fittingly.

SUNSET PARLOR NO. 26, N. S. G. W.

Sunset Parlor No. 26, N. S. G. W., gave a party at Foresters' Hall, Sacramento, on the evening of January 8. The hall was prettily decorated with evergreens. Light refreshments were served. The Committee of Arrangements were: George W. Newbert, G. C. Sherman, N. H. Cox, Walter Leitch, and F. H. Coon. The Floor Director was George C. Sherman, and the Floor Managers W. H. Devlin and F. W. Grider.

EL PAJARO PARLOR NO. 35, N. D. G. W.

El Pajaro Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Watsonville, celebrated New Year's day with a reception at Native Sons' Hall. Parkman's orchestra played. The hall was decorated. Especial care was taken to welcome the California Pioneers. The reception committee consisted of the Mesdames G. G. Radcliff, Mel Aston, Frank Briggs, G. W. Parkman, Hattie Sheehy, and H. Peterson; Misses Alice Leland, Frances Lyman, and Ida Nohrden.

PLACERVILLE PARLOR NO. 9, N. S. G. W.

The twenty-second annual ball of Placerville Parlor No. 9, N. S. G. W., was given at Placerville in Confidence Pavilion. Supper was served at the Cary House. The following were awarded prizes: Best dressed lady, Miss Lulu Castle, "Morning"; best dressed gentleman, T. F. Lewis, "Prince"; best sustained characters, lady, Miss Bessie Ross and gentleman, George Flurshutz, as "Reubens"; Fred Irwin as "Rip Van Winkle" received special mention.

SAN ANDREAS PARLOR NO. 113, N. D. G. W.

A masquerade took place at San Andreas, Calaveras County, New Year's eve, under the auspices of the Native Daughters of San Andreas. The judges appointed to award the prizes were Attorney F. R. Wehe, C. E. Wood of Paloma, and Mrs. Effie White of Stockton. The first prize to the best dressed gentleman went to Edward Dortmond. The prize for the best dressed lady went to Miss Florence Getchell, representing a Spanish senorita. There was no question about the prize for the best sustained male character, and Al Tyler as the township magistrate carried off the honors easily. Miss Elsie Roberts as a true Native Daughter carried off the prize as the best sustained female character. The affair passed off nicely. Miss Agostini was Floor Director.

OCCIDENT PARLOR NO. 28, N. D. G. W.

Occident Parlor of the Native Daughters

of the Golden West, at Eureka, did a graceful act. At their minstrel show in December many children assisted the Parlor. In return, the ladies of the Parlor gathered in the children later, and gave them a feast. The ladies in charge of the entertainment were Mrs. L. V. Holmes, Miss Lena Rice, Mrs. Frank Herrick, Mrs. O. G. Gillette, and Mrs. Rae Felt.

QUARTZ PARLOR NO. 58, N. S. G. W., AND MANZANITA PARLOR NO. 29, N. D. G. W.

The Native Sons and Native Daughters of Grass Valley gave a New Year reception to the Pioneers and to the public in the Auditorium. John C. Tyrrell acted as master of ceremonies. Welcome was extended by Mayor C. E. Clinch, who bade the Pioneers welcome in behalf of the Native Sons and Native Daughters. H. W. Hooper and Miss Mabel Hooper played a piano duet. Miss Maude Addis recited. The mandolin club of Nevada City played. George Bennetts and Miss Lucille Moore recited. Mrs. W. S. May sang. Refreshments were served after the literary and musical programme. The grand march was led by C. F. Maloney and Mrs. W. H. Freeman.

PALO ALTO PARLOR NO. 82, N. S. G. W.

A very pleasant entertainment was given at San Jose by Palo Alto Parlor of Native Sons. Many pupils participated in the programme of exercises, through the courtesy of the Sisters of Notre Dame. The ladies of Vendome Parlor assisted. An address was made by Judge A. L. Rhodes, who spoke of pioneer days. The programme included a musical number by the ladies of Vendome Parlor, under the direction of Miss Tillie Brohaska and Miss Lottie Bragg; Solo, Miss Ada Rhodes; Liszt's second rhapsody, the Misses Campbell; "Miserere," Miss Flora Theltgen; Violin Solo, "Valse de Concert" (Musin), Miss Hilda Wilcox, accompanied by Miss Monica Wilcox; Violin Duo, the Misses Irene Campbell and Hilda Wilcox, accompanied by Miss Maude Campbell. This concluded the entertainment, after which dancing commenced. Refreshments were served in the dining-room.

SAN JOSE PARLOR NO. 81, N. D. G. W.

San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., gave a masquerade ball Saturday evening, January 10th, at N. S. G. W. Hall. Prizes were given for the best dressed lady and gentleman. Miss Lottie Wade, impersonating a Gypsy Queen, won the ladies' prize, and Mr. H. T. Smith, dressed in the garb of a Spanish cavalier, won the gentlemen's prize. The ladies' prize was a very pretty hand mirror and the gentlemen's an ebony clothes brush. There were many various and unique costumes. After dancing to a late hour, all retired to the banquet room, where a fine repast awaited them. The committee on arrangements was as follows: Miss Clara Belloli, Mrs. E. P. Anderson, Miss Nettie Yocco, Mrs. Lilly Luce Lawrence and Mrs. Eleanor Hammonds.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF PIONEERS.

The Sons and Daughters of Pioneers held a reunion at Knights of Pythias Hall in San Jose on Christmas eve. The occasion was the fourth quarterly entertainment and banquet. The members of the Society of California Pioneers were invited guests. The hall was elaborately and handsomely decorated with redwood boughs, Christmas greens, berries, Woodwardia ferns, etc. The entertainment was in charge of a committee consisting of Mrs. A. P. Hill, Convener; Miss Jessie Williamson, Secretary; John W. McMillan, Ed Kennedy, Mrs. Homer Prindle, J. R. Redeck, Mrs. C. A. Putney, Mrs. Ida Rogers, and Mr. Gleason. The programme included a song by Miss Juliet Burns; Dialogue, "When I Was Young," Lorena and Olive Jones; Recitation, Ruby Augusta Phelps; Song, Miss Maud Trephagen, accompanied by Mary Weaver McCauley; Address on "Pioneer Days," Hon. Samuel W. Bering. A banquet was a feature of the occasion. Tables were set for one hundred and fifty guests, but there were more than that number in attendance. The dining-room was decked with Woodwardia ferns and red and yellow chrysanthemums.

The Pioneers' Sons and Daughters are a society formed, as the name implies, strictly of those whose parents are eligible for members of the Pioneers' Society. The organization was effected a year ago under the auspices of the Pioneers, the prime movers being Mrs. F. J. Brandon, Miss Lillian Church, L. J. Chipman, Homer Prindle, and C. B. Gleason. At its inception about thirty members were enrolled, about fifty becoming charter members. The society now numbers about eighty.

DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS.

Between thirty and forty members of California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., have organized a drum and bugle corps, and the success of the new undertaking is assured, as they have entered into it with much enthusiasm. Wednesday evening of each week is given to practice, and considering the fact that all are beginners, the improvement is remarkable. The officers are as follows: President, I. Unger; Vice-President, George Grim; Secretary, Fred Hobro; Treasurer, T. Edward Bailey. J. J. Neubarth has been chosen as chief trumpeter. The name of California Drum and Bugle Corps has been adopted. In order to purchase uniforms, etc., the corps intend giving its first grand masquerade ball at Saratoga Hall, 840 Geary Street on the evening of February 21 (Washington's Birthday). Nothing will be left undone to make the affair a social and financial success, as the various committees are diligently at work. All Natives and friends, who wish to enjoy a good time, should take advantage of the date. Falling, as it does, on the evening preceding a holiday, a large crowd is expected. Tickets are to be had from the members for fifty cents each.

Subscribe for the California Review.

A Minstrel Performance.

CALIFORNIA PARLOR of the Native Daughters of the Golden West gave a cracker jack minstrel performance at the Clunie Opera House on the evening of January 19th. The following participated: Inez Hood, Mrs. Henderson, Mabel Leimbach, Agnes Smith, Blanche Woodward, Locke Greenlaw, Lottie Smith, Laura Cronkite, Mrs. Casselli, Bessie Winn, Nellie Smith, Mrs. Forsman, Mrs. Sheehan, Mrs. Schwilk, Bertie Ward, Gertie Matthias, Bertha Teichert, Annie Luther, Mollie B. Johnson, Emma Woods, Mrs. Lina Martin, M. Bella Johnston, Mrs. Ida Curtis, Mrs. Maud Newbert, Mrs. Jessie Shannon, Mrs. Nellie Barton, Mrs. McWilliams, May Barnes, Mabel Peterson, Laura S. Curtis, Mrs. Stephenson, Miss Emily Wendt, Miss Kate Winn, Mrs. Gett, Mary L. Woods, Myrtle Ross, Vivian Silvius, Irma Scott, Ethel Frederick, Evlyn Dayley, Jessie Smith, Levina Dayley, Elita Palm, Tilda Pierina, Helen Peterson, Mattie Bailey, Muriel Kaufman, Carrie Thompson, Belle Schaefer, Flora Schwerdtle, Evlyn Everett, Thelma Schwilk, Lottie Ruhstaller, Ethel Thompson, Gladys Nipper, Zura Filson, Florence Wendt, Dora Truscott, May Smith, Bertha Peart, Laura McDonough, Flora Ogg, Edith Neilson, Etchell Hoskins, Alma Schroth, Roslyn Reisch, Ethel Spangler, Beula Filson, Ethel Peterman, Fannie Thackham, Gertrude Withrom, Eidell Rott, Leolo Edwards, Angelina Apichino, Frank Gerig, Ralph Payne, Russel Gravel, Willie Brainard, Harold Scholefield, George Woodward, Walter McCullock, William Edinger, Emial Chapman, Ted Blankinship, Myrtle Blum, Earle Sherburn, Graham Snyder, Darold De Coe, Matt Hoskinson, James Krutosik, Stanley Pitts, Newell Blair, Earle George, Wesley Runcie, Willard Walker.

There were a lot of gilt-edged jokes. The following was about the best:

"Did you hear about Dr. ——— taking a young lady to luncheon and his marriage engagement?"

"Why, no; tell us about it."

"Well, they were sitting in the room looking over the bill of fare, when Dr. ——— said, 'Would you like to have a little lobster?'"

"And what did the girl do?"

"What did the girl do? Why, she threw her arms around his neck and exclaimed, 'Oh, this is so sudden.'"

Will Celebrate the Fourth.

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, N. S. G. W., has decided to have the Fourth of July appropriately celebrated in Santa Clara. To this end a preliminary ways and means committee has been appointed, consisting of J. A. Day, Chris Emig, W. H. Killam, George Schultz, John Held, Adolph Hoehna and Hugh Menton.

Will Give a Minstrel Show.

Bonita Parlor, N. D. G. W., will give a minstrel show February 21st. The young ladies have entered heartily into the scheme and promise to present something good in the burnt cork line.

Vallejo Wants Grand Parlor.

The members of Vallejo Parlor No. 77 have taken steps to secure the next Grand Parlor for Vallejo. A committee comprising five good and active members has been appointed to secure necessary funds to entertain them. Vallejo will outshine any other town in the way of entertainments, and will give every one who comes a royal good time. It will be a splendid opportunity for the delegates to visit the Navy Yard.

THE PIONEERS OF CALIFORNIA

DEATH STALKS AMONG THE PIONEERS.

UNDER the caption, "Death Stalks Among the Pioneers," the San Francisco *Bulletin* gives the following facts of interest concerning the losses in the ranks of the California Pioneers during twelve months:

Supreme Justice Jackson Temple's passing adds another name to the long list of prominent men and pioneers of California who have gone to their final rest within the past few months.

Death has dealt sternly with the founders and builders of the Golden State this year, and particularly since the beginning of the autumn season. As the shades of the forests and fields have changed, and as the sere leaves have fallen, the spirits of many of the men who helped to make the history of the West, who were instrumental in framing the laws of the State, in developing its natural resources and extending its trade, whose efforts were directed toward elevating the social plane of the young commonwealth, have flown.

Many of these lives were crowned with material success, many with high honors. Some of them ended in obscurity, but to each belongs by virtue of his example and his worth, a reverent memory and lasting regard.

Among the stalwarts were such as the late Louis Sloss, whose business ability won him a fortune and high position, and whose benevolence and charity made him the benefactor of thousands.

Thomas Magee was another. To his influence, industry and energy much of the advancement of San Francisco may be credited. A believer in the church, a patron of the charities, his field of religious and private usefulness was also great.

Levi Strauss, the pioneer merchant and philanthropist, also joined the great majority, leaving wealth, an honored name and a bright record of success and beneficence.

General W. H. L. Barnes, warrior, lawyer and orator, is another of the mighty who have fallen at the touch of Death. General Barnes' rare eloquence was the pride of his friends and the delight of thousands, and his name and fame will long endure.

Ex-Chief of Police Isaiah W. Lees was laid to rest but a few days ago. His life was ripe with honors and the record of brilliant accomplishments. He was a criminologist whose renown was bounded only by the confines of civilization.

Among the sons of pioneers was Charles L. Fair, who, with his wife, met death in an automobile accident in France. He inherited millions from his sire, the late James L. Fair, and at the time of his death was contemplating the investment of much of his great wealth for the advancement of his native city.

Colonel George H. Mendell, Commissioner of Public Works, also died recently. A gentleman of winning traits, an engineer with few peers in the West, both in the municipal and government service, he did much for the advancement of the State and for the betterment of society.

George W. Prescott, one of the founders of the great Union Iron Works, died suddenly within the fortnight, leaving a substantial and mighty monument in the form of an industrial establishment of immense magnitude.

John W. Mackay, last of the famous "Big Four," who mined gold from the Comstock, who scattered wealth to the charities, who built a mighty telegraph system, and whose life dream of spanning the Pacific ocean by cable was this day brought to a realization by his brilliant son, Clarence H. Mackay, passed away in England.

Hiram T. Graves, noted as one of the foremost fraternalists in the West, a man loved and esteemed by thousands, expired while visiting at Sisson.

Louis Gerstle, another pioneer who became a merchant prince, answered the final summons, and left his immense fortune and his honored name to remind of his useful and exemplary life.

Dr. Levi Lane, than whom there was no more famous surgeon in the United States,

is numbered among those who have passed. Dr. Lane devoted his splendid energies to the advancement of the healing art, with pre-eminent success. His achievements are a glorious legacy to the medical profession and the people of California.

Captain Oliver Eldridge, representative of untold millions of capital invested from all parts of the world in western commercial ventures, philanthropist and benefactor of the poor, is also gone.

Henry L. Dodge, whose industry and ability were employed in the development of large commercial undertakings; Edgar Briggs, who held many State offices and commissions; John Taylor, who was a leader in commerce; Andrew B. Forbes, representative of great insurance interests; Benoit Pasquale and Philip Caduc, merchants, and many others are numbered with the dead.

Coincident with the death of John Mackay was that of Henry T. Holmes, who in the early fifties constructed the first telegraph line in California. The line ran from Auburn to Grass Valley and Nevada City, and thence to Sacramento, and carried many messages which set the stock markets ablaze with excitement. It was known as the "Alta California Telegraph."

Among the scores who died recently whose efforts met with less of fame and note than those particularly mentioned, but who nevertheless played an important part in the upbuilding of the State, were the following, all of whom were members of the Society of California Pioneers, and all of whom came to California prior to 1850:

Edward B. Jerome, Oakland; John H. Liening, Colusa; David M. Short, San Francisco; Marquis C. Winchester, Vallejo; Charles J. Stumcke, Boston; James Shaw, Santa Barbara; George A. Shurtleff, Stockton; John Green, Portland, Or.; John C. Scribner, Angels Camp; Arthur W. Jee, Oakland; Pedro de Saisset, San Jose; Edgar Briggs, San Francisco; Thomas J. Matteson, San Francisco; Albert S. Hall, San Francisco; B. B. Haskell, Oakland; Robert J. Avery, San Francisco; Andrew L. Edwards, Hopland; Dan J. Edgar, San Francisco; Christian H. Voight, Hanover, Germany; Newton Sewell, San Francisco; William E. Morford, Los Angeles; Augustus L. Case, Washington, D. C.; Benjamin F. Lowe, New York; William Taylor, Palo Alto; Francis Cassin, San Francisco; Robert H. Evans, Bakersfield; Charles H. Harrison, Sausalito; Adolphus G. Russ, San Francisco; John D. Tallant, San Francisco; Thomas Cutler, Oakland; Henry Gimbal, San Jose; John T. McKenzie, San Rafael; Bernhard A. Becker, San Francisco; John Pforr, San Francisco; George Hagar, Colusa; Frederick Adams, Placerville; Felix Chappellet, Oakland; Charles E. White, Pomona; Francis M. Durney, Valparaiso, Chile; Isaac Hyde, Oakland; Norman A. Snook, San Jose; Emile Chaurin, Bakersfield; Thomas O. Selfridge, Waverly, Mass.; John T. Young, Eureka; Alvan A. Coffey, Beulah, Cal.; Jacob Lermen, San Francisco; James M. Hutchins, Yosemite; Dr. Gregory J. Phelan, San Francisco; Benigno Gutierrez, Santa Barbara; Charles Schroth, Germany.

William Campbell Ellis Dead.

William Campbell Ellis died December 19th at Geyserville. He was born in Rock Castle, Lancaster county, Kentucky. He came to California in 1861. For some years he resided in Healdsburg. For some years he was deputy assessor of Sonoma county. A wife and seven children survive him.

Helped Raise Flag Over California.

Thomas Bralee, who died at Monterey in December, was one of those who assisted in the first raising of an American flag over California. He first landed in California in 1846. Then he acquired knowledge of the country that was afterward found to be extremely valuable. He was with Sloat on that ever memorable day when the Stars and Stripes were thrown to the breeze in Monterey as a token that the United States had taken possession of the land. He helped to build the first American fort in California, the old Monterey block house that formerly stood on the United States government reservation. He burned the first kiln of bricks ever fired in this State. He also built the well-known Cooper house. In early days he was superintendent of the schools of Monterey county, and he delighted to relate to his pupils and to others how he graduated from a man-of-war. He was a native of Worcester, England.

A Graceful Tribute.

The members of the different Native Daughter Parlors and the local Native Sons of Los Angeles united in sending a handsome floral tribute, in memory of Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, to the funeral. An entire covering for the top of the casket was made of violets and hyacinths with maidenhair ferns. Wide satin ribbon finished the beautiful design.

Death of Jessie Benton Fremont.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont died at Los Angeles, December 27th. She was 78 years old. She came to California with her husband, John C. Fremont, the world-famous "Pathfinder," and she was a prominent figure in the life of California for many years. Her father was Senator Thomas A. Benton of Missouri. She married Fremont when she was 16 years old, against the will of her father, but Senator Benton accepted the situation and expressed admiration for the pluck of his daughter. Courage, gentleness and uniform courtesy characterized this splendid gentlewoman, whose experiences were wider perhaps than those of any other lady in the land.

Death of Justice Temple.

SUPREME JUSTICE JACKSON TEMple of this State died at the McNutt Hospital in San Francisco, December 26th. He was born in Heath, Franklin county, Massachusetts. He went to school in Berkshire county and was graduated from Williams College. He then went to New Haven, Conn., where he studied law and was graduated by the Yale Law School, connected with what was then Yale College, since Yale University. He began to practice law in this State, in Petaluma. Then he removed to Santa Rosa. He was thrice a Justice of the Supreme Court of California, the first time under Governor Haight. He resigned the post of honor and returned to his practice in Santa Rosa. In 1876 Governor Irwin appointed him Judge of the Twenty-second Judicial District. He was reelected for six years. Then he was elected to the supreme bench again. He resigned after serving two years and a half, and it is on record that he refused to accept his salary for the period when he was ill. He was Supreme Court Commissioner in 1890 and 1895. Then he again became a Supreme Justice. No other man ever has had as many terms on the Supreme bench of California as Jackson Temple. He was 75 years old.

Gone Over the Divide.

The following well known early Californians have died during the month of January:

At Alameda, Amos Mecartney, aged 74 years and 10 months.

At Petaluma, Mrs. Rebecca Hardin, aged 81 years.

At San Francisco, Richard H. Fairchild, aged 72 years.

At Oakland, Albert Jewett Rollins, aged 75 years.

Pioneer Hall Association.

At the annual meeting of the Pioneer Hall Association officers were elected as follows: A. H. Ashley, Andrew Wolfe, C. Grattan, S. B. Coates (vice president), A. J. Turner (president), J. M. Kile, J. A. Patterson, J. H. Sharon, N. E. Carpenter, L. S. Atwood and E. R. Hedges (secretary). During the last year the association has paid two semiannual dividends of 65 cents each.

New Hall for Pioneers.

At a joint meeting in San Jose of the Santa Clara County Society of California Pioneers and the Sons and Daughters of Pioneers, it was decided to recommend that a Pioneer Hall should be built. The site and building will cost about $100,000 as estimated. The building will be three stories high. On the lower floor will be stores. The second floor will be for lodge rooms and a museum. Offices will be on the third floor. Some discussion was had concerning the next annual reunion and banquet of the Pioneers. It was decided to hold the reunion in April and a committee consisting of S. W. Boring, J. W. Hines and W. D. J. Hambly was appointed to secure a hall and fix the exact date of the reunion. A committee from the Sons and Daughters will act with the Pioneer committee in preparing for the event.

The Sloat Monument.

The Pacific Grove *Review* of December 20th says: "Three more stones were laid in the Sloat monument on Wednesday last. One of the stones was from Plumas and another was from Lassen county. J. T. Maston represented Lassen lodge of Masons at the ceremonies which attended the laying of the stones. Major Sherman of Oakland, Secretary of the Masonic Association of California, was also present.

AMONG THE REDWOODS OF MARIN AND SONOMA.

THE season is rapidly approaching when the thousands of Native Sons and Daughters of the metropolis and suburban cities will begin to plan their summer outings and all will rejoice that the beautiful section of Marin and Sonoma counties reached by the North Shore Railroad will be more accessible this year than heretofore, as the result of the expenditure of over a million dollars in the reconstruction of the railroad and the addition of more coaches.

A new time card was put into effect about the middle of January, which greatly improves the service, and by May 1st a modern electric system will be substituted on the suburban division via Sausalito ferry to San Rafael, San Quentin, Fairfax and Mill Valley. This electric system will be the most modern ever introduced into California. It will be a double-track, broad-gauge road, over which will be operated solid trains of the finest electric coaches that have been seen on the Pacific Coast. The third rail system, that has given such general satisfaction in the Eastern States, is being adopted, and when the work is completed all of Marin county along the North Shore Railroad will be considerably nearer the metropolis in the matter of time, and with its remarkably salubrious climate is sure to become the home of thousands who toil in San Francisco.

Up on the through line to Cazadero the company has already expended a vast sum of money in reballasting, putting in heavier rails and rebuilding bridges, and the road is now in fine shape. The new time card materially decreases the time required to make the trip into the beautiful redwoods or to the Russian River and the great country beyond, and next May another change will be made that will not only shorten the time but also provide a morning and evening train in both directions. This feature cannot fail to attract many people to Camp Meeker, Monte Rio and Mesa Grande, where home-building is now in progress.

POPULAR CAMPING GROUNDS.

THE ROAD WINDS THROUGH THE REDWOODS.

Then the proprietors of the summer resorts along the line are bestiring themselves to accommodate more people than in any former year. The famous Cazadero resort has been leased by the North Shore Company, and many improvements will be inaugurated, including the construction of new buildings and outdoor tennis grounds, etc. It will be conducted on a broad, liberal basis. This resort has for years been a most popular place, and with better facilities of travel and improved accommodations Cazadero will take its place among the leading resorts of California. A tent city like that at Coronado is one of the possibilities of the near future.

For picnics, camping parties and country jaunts, the redwood groves along the line offer splendid opportunities. Hesperian Parlor has Camp Taylor for July 4th and many other parlors will probably hold their reunions at this popular place. There are some fine opportunities for week-day public picnics.

A NEW ERA

The New Tonopah Mining District of Nevada the Richest in the World.

AN OPPORTUNITY OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC IN

DIVIDEND-PAYING INVESTMENTS.

Universal attention has been attracted to the Tonopah mining district of Nevada through the tremendous production of high grade ores and rapid development which has taken place through the honest mining management of the companies which have been organized and are in successful operation. Since March 1, 1901, the district has produced over seven million dollars in gold and silver, and twenty-five million dollars more in rich ore has been blocked out ready to be mined as soon as proper facilities are installed to handle the product.

After the Mizpah claims were discovered and exploited, the people of Philadelphia and New York were the first to invest capital in the development of the property, which several of the most noted experts of the country had turned down, with the result that these people have realized upon their investment of $50,000 over $15,000,000 for their faith and good hard horse sense in their appreciation of the superior physical features of the district as demonstrated to them by prospectors who knew the country, but who had not the financial resources at command to develop the territory. The control of the Tonopah Mining Company of Nevada has passed to the Hon. W. C. Whitney of New York city, the well known multi-millionaire and politician of that city, and the company is about to inaugurate an extensive development of the company's interest in the erection of one of the largest mills on the Coast, which means an expenditure of over two million dollars, to handle the production of the mines of the district. It is estimated that it will take them several months after the erection of the mill to handle their own product, when this company will be in a position to pay the largest dividends of any gold or silver mines in the world.

In this connection, it is also stated upon reliable authority that arrangements are being perfected for the bringing in of an ample supply of water, which is not hard to obtain, from various localities, when added impulse will be given to the development of this rich mining district, and provide for an increased population of Tonopah and vicinity.

The ores of this camp are of a higher grade by several hundred dollars than those of the Old Comstock, and running as high as $1,000 and over per ton, and when it is understood that no ore has been shipped out of the camp during the past two years, that did not go over $100, the value of the product cannot be well underestimated.

The mineral zone extends for thirty or forty miles both north and south of the Tonopah district and is very heavily mineralized, which is evinced in several localities which are being rapidly developed and producing high grade ores, which include the Gold Mountain, Lone Mountain, Klondike and Ray districts, and with the advent of spring and increased facilities for the shipment of ores, Tonopah will attract a much larger population and a more general investment on the part of the public in the stocks of these various companies, which are as a rule non-assessable and a large number of them on a producing and paying basis.

The development of the Tonopah district has come at an opportune time, when a large amount of money is seeking investment from all parts of the country, and California especially, which provides a splendid opportunity for California capital to extend its financial resources to these rich and prolific fields, which give every indication of surpassing in extent and value the phenomenal record made by the Old Comstock thirty years ago. But the merits of Tonopah mining enterprises are of a much higher order, and are being conducted on honest lines through a thorough development of the properties for the benefit of their stockholders and not for any one individual or quartet of "Napoleons of Finance' 'to control and manipulate at the expense of the public.

The Tonopah Stock Exchange was organized and established by H. C. Cutting of Tonopah in order to provide a local market for the stocks of these companies and build up their own town and their own people as well as to protect the public from any wild-cat promotion in that district. In order to exploit and advertise the merits of the Tonopah mining interests Mr. Cutting has opened an office at 412 Mutual Savings Bank Building, San Francisco, where all reliable information may be secured upon application, in regard to the various stocks offered the public through financial agents or others.

The demand for the stocks throughout the Pacific Coast States, of the various Tonopah mining companies has brought forward a proposition to establish an independent stock exchange at San Francisco, taking in the Alaska interests, to be called the Tonopah-Alaska Exchange. This movement will be undertaken in the best interests of and

to protect the public from investments in wild-cat companies. There is ample means at command to secure the success of this plan, and whatever stock manipulations which may be entered into in the future by the other exchanges in reference to the Tonopah stocks, the public will be best protected by dealing direct with the Tonopah Exchange, wherein no stock gambling features will be introduced, but the value of the stocks will depend upon their producing capacity and dividends, and the development of the ore bodies from time to time. The seats in this exchange will be placed at such a figure that will bar any irresponsible representatives from the exchange whatsoever, and will be limited in number appropriate to the interests involved.

Tonopah is unique in that it has thriven and grown great from its own production. During the period of leasing, no money was brought into the camp, and yet men walked in without a dollar and within a few months rolled out with a fortune, but a majority of those who acquired their money in Tonopah have remained and reinvested their profits in either property in Tonopah or in the stocks of the various companies of the camp which has treated them so royally and in which they have still greater faith than ever. Money has always been plentiful and the standards of wages and living have always been high, and in many ways the conditions of the camp have been idealistic in its surroundings. A city of nearly 4,000 population has been built up, with many of the accessories of modern civilization. Water of excellent quality is now piped into the town, and an electric light plant is furnishing the city with light, and two first class newspapers, the Tonopah Miner and Tonopah Bonanza, supply the news and gossip of Tonopah throughout the land.

Among all the residents of Tonopah, whether one meets them at home or abroad, there is a feeling of hopefulness and buoyancy which is based upon the splendid record of the camp in the past and the extraordinary and to a certain extent incalculable promise for the future.

That the camp has not been even scratched is evidenced by the frequent discoveries that are being made. Yet it is hardly to be expected that a camp of this size should be anywhere nearly thoroughly prospected in the limited time that has elapsed since its discovery.

The growth of Tonopah is well worth noting. On January 1, 1901, there were 90 people in the camp. On January 1, 1902, there were 1,200 inhabitants, and to-day there are over 3,000 people who call Tonopah their nome. There has probably never been a mining camp in this country wherein the inhabitants could make as good a showing for intelligence and energy as in Tonopah. It is full of young men, many of them college graduates, with energy and determination to make Tonopah worthy of the hidden treasures surrounding it.

The town of Tonopah has one strong bank, an agency of the State Bank & Trust Company of Carson (capital $200,000), and another bank called the Nye County Bank has been organized.

Town property is held at a fairly high figure, $10,500 having been paid to the new bank for one lot on the main street.

The past week has been one of the most important in the history of Tonopah, as several of the companies in the vicinity of the Tonopah Mining Company's property have struck strong ledges of high grade ore. This would tend to dispel the impression that has gone abroad to the effect that this is a one-mine camp.

The Montana Tonopah Company cut into a body of ore last week six feet in width, and assaying as high as $754. This has had the effect of strengthening and advancing the price of stock in the Midway Mining Company, North Star Mining Company, and other properties that are in line with the same ledge that has been struck by the Montana Company.

Midway opened up this week 25c bid and 35c asked and closed with 40c bid and 45c asked. Tonopah Consolidated was quite active during the early part of the week at 85c and closed $1.10 asked. Rescue was quite active at 25c, 12,500 shares being sold at that figure. Tonopah and Great Western closed at 15c asked and 10c bid. Tonopah Gold Mountain closed at 40c asked. Indiana sold readily at 10c, 10,800 being sold. Paymaster opened at 12 1-2c and closed at 15c, 7,500 shares being sold at 15c. Ray & O'Brien closed at 25c asked and 20c bid. Colehan opened up 10c bid and 25c asked, and advanced to 30c, 35c and 40c, and closed at 50c asked and 40c bid. Montana Tonopah was quite active during the week at 90c and 95c, closing at $1.10 asked and 90c bid. $1.15 was asked for Tonopah Extension. Tonopah and Salt Lake $2 asked, $1.50 bid. The sum of $15 was asked for Tonopah Common and $1 was asked for Mizpah Extension. Belmont Consolidated $1.10 asked 90c bid. United Tonopah closed at 30c asked.

The directors of the Rescue Mining Company have advanced the price of their treasury stock to 50c a share. They have encountered in their shaft birdseye porphyry, supposed to be a capping over the ledge, as it is the same porphyry they encountered before striking the Mizpah.

Owing to the increased demand for Colehan the directors have decided to sell their treasury stock according to the market quotations.

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The two Anglo-Saxon Schoolboys

That will Meet at Oxford.

Letter to the "Spectator," London, by Claude Hamilton Welton.

I THINK it was Emerson who said that God was beautifully personified by the expression, "I am," and I feel this to be true of the Anglo-Saxon Boy. Find him where you may—in his little native island, in his broad colony, or in the republic of the United States—and he will tell you who he is and in such unmistakable terms that you can not help being convinced that he thinks well of himself. And this is right; for if we do not think well of ourselves, how shall we expect others to think well of us?

The world stands astonished at the colonizing qualities of the Englishman. Wherever he has gone, he has made that country English. A very small percentage only of the population of the United States is in reality English, yet the United States is distinctively English, and more intensely Anglo-Saxon than any other offspring of the Island. You may ask me why I say Anglo-Saxon? Because the Anglo-Saxon stands for the rights of man as against the rights of property; he has been and is the defender of the weak against the strong. So, then, you may presume that his boy comes to school as "the sum-total of a long column of figures," as Holmes put it. Now then, we have only to deal with those environments that shape character.

The public school system of the United States, if it may be classified as a whole, is taken from the Prussian school system and is very much more thorough, militant, far-reaching and effective than the English system, if system it may be called. A Yankee boy feels in his heart his sovereign right and sovereign dignity and carries it with him wherever he may go. The Englishman, when he meets him upon the Island, admires his spirit, admires his tact and respects his genius, but classifies him as "a big bunch of cheek." This is not true in a sense as we may understand it as reflecting upon the quality of this Yankee boy, but it is right, and is the very quality that his flag and school have bred in him.

Whittier said:

"The Yankee boy, before he's sent to school,
Well knows the mysteries of that magic tool—
the pocket-knife."

The Yankee boy goes to school an inventor, a mechanic, a truth seeker, more than a dreamer or suppliant at the graves of dead men, and his school encourages this. His school cares little for tradition and less for dead languages, except as they contain living truths. They teach arts, sciences and living philosophy. To understand him as

the finished product, "The American," as we call him, we must follow him through his course of training.

All of the States have a free school system, which is free indeed. Each city, town, village and rural district has her separate and distinct free school, which, however, is conducted in harmony with the system, maintained by property tax and special assessment. The American property holder deems this a just and wise provision, as he feels greater security from his property interests being in the hands of an educated and moral community.

The school system is considered a great element in the public defense. This tax is paid more willingly than any war levy for coast defense or military equipment, and, in my opinion, more wisely. So it happens that every child born in the United States is provided ample and equal advantages for a liberal education, and in most States such education is made compulsory. Usually at the age of six years children are placed in the public schools and are taught the English language, the rudiments of arithmetic, geography, history of the United States and of England, physiology and hygiene (with especial reference to the effect of alcoholic drinks on the human system), free-hand drawing, and music. At the ages of twelve to fourteen the ordinary boy is through with this compulsory rudimental training and is at liberty to choose a trade, calling or profession. The free educational system is still at his service. Each town has its manual training school, where all of the trades are taught, both in practice and technique, also its preparatory school, where the boy is prepared for college and university by a thorough course in mathematics, Latin, Greek, German and French, general history, science and philosophy. At eighteen he is, if he has chosen the scholastic course, well prepared to enter into any university in the United States which has many well equipped institutions whose large attendance give evidence of the great interest taken in the higher education.

Recently a committee appointed from the heads of a number of the leading universities of the United States met to discuss a plan for the application of the legacy of the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes to endow scholarships for Americans at Oxford, and I hope that this committee will not overlook the intention of Mr. Rhodes to amalgamate the Anglo-Saxon race, which intention I believe can be best served by giving the American his full collegiate training in an English atmosphere.

The foundation and traditions of the Anglo-Saxon race upon the Island renders the modern English boy a less uniform and more complicated proposition than his cousin on this side of the waters.

The feudal system has left its marks indelibly on English society, and rank and caste are elements with which the public school system of England must reckon; private tutorage, family whims and pride of blood line are brought to the English public school. Therefore the public school has a heterogeneous mass composed of the industrious farmer's son, the ambitious merchant's son, the parson's gifted son and the son of the proud lord, all for a time, at least, to meet on the common level of schoolfellowship.

The English master is and of necessity must be a more severe disciplinarian, a less sympathetic teacher and an austere, despotic ruler; therefore the English schoolboy comes to reflect the character of his teacher and school, and this is that indefinable something which makes it possible for the Englishmen, meeting at the ends of the earth, instinctively to recognize in each other the hallmark, as it were, of the public school. But the English boy has a certain manner of looking at men and things which seems to belong almost exclusively to him, and this is to be traced, perhaps, to the fact that from his earliest years he is accustomed to look at his fellow creatures in the bulk. From the beginning he is compelled to "use big maps." The boy, who is not allowed by his parents to forsake the apparent safety of the family circle for the rougher and more dangerous world of school is not able, unless his character is exceptional, to get the grasp of the virtues and vices, the limits and the potentialities, of his fellow creatures, which comes naturally and almost of necessity to the public school boy.

The English boy who enters a large school at thirteen or fourteen and leaves it at eighteen or twenty, is brought into contact, occasionally only distant but often violent, with some hundreds of others like and unlike himself, and it is not only the knowledge that he gains of the characters of others but the knowledge that he acquires of himself that is valuable to him. He has the opportunity of comparing his own powers and his own character with the powers and character of others, better, it may be, or worse, but always different from his own, and six to eight years of that perpetual comparison lead him to a fairly accurate estimate of what he is and can do for himself and what the next man he needs is likely to be able to do. During those six or eight years he will have been told, not once or twice, but many times, exactly and frankly what other people think of him. These boys, like everybody else, discuss their friends and enemies in their absence,

but there is seldom any question of talking behind their backs. They have not the slightest hesitation in drawing attention truthfully and whole-heartedly to the precise points in which they find each other deficient. A collection of "English" boys, left to themselves out of school to choose their own leaders and captains, to set up their own standards of what is right and what is wrong, and form their own fashion of following those standards, is probably the frankest community on earth. They pay no compliments, or rather the compliments they pay are paid in silence; they are felt, not heard, by their recipients. But if they pay no compliments, they do not attempt moderation in criticism. Nothing that one of the community does goes unnoticed. He is judged every day and he judges others; if at the end of his school life the English boy has the good opinion of his fellows, he is thankful for it; if he has not, he has at least been warned as plainly as he can be warned, that in his preliminary trial of the world, so to speak, he has not passed a good examination, and then in all probability he will not do much better later unless he can alter his manners.

That knowledge — the knowledge of self and the knowledge of others — is perhaps the greatest inheritance into which the schoolboy enters. This association does more to shape the character than all the studies prescribed by the curriculum. The American boy suffers but one disadvantage; that is the presence of girls at his school. He enjoys the same, or a better, course of study, a more sympathetic teacher and a truer "public" school. He mingles with all shades and classes of his fellows and meets them upon equal terms.

These are the two Anglo-Saxon boys, that Mr. Rhodes desires to see educated together at Oxford, and you may conclude that the young American will do as much to shape the minds and character of his fellows at Oxford as Oxford will do to shape him.

The Daisy.

Laura T. Fowler.

O H dainty, delicate, little daisy,
Did ever I see so lovely a flower as thee?
Brightest and best
Of all the rest,
That decks the Earth in her heraldry:
Open thine eyes and laugh for me,
Sing me a song of God's great beauty,
Tell me a story of love and duty,
A lesson of life and immortality.

You blush and stammer, you gentle thing,
And tell me that you cannot sing.
You are too shy,
Nor do not try
To flaunt with others in the Spring.
Well, well, sweetheart, I'll leave to thee
The life you love and choose so merrily.
God made thee thus, forever thus to be,
Akin to us in immortality.

How I Built a Business College.

by R. L. Durham

President of California Business College.

One day two men were standing together watching the almost endless stream of employees pouring out, at quitting time, of one of our great manufacturing concerns. One turned to the other, the man who had built up the great business from a most humble beginning, and asked, "John, how did you do it?" The man addressed, a quiet, keen, determined man, replied, "Dave, it just grew." "True," said his friend, "but you brought together the elements of growth." "The opportunity and the elements of growth were already here. I have simply tried to mix them in the proper proportions," said the other quietly.

And in those words, he expressed the real secret of the growth and development of every great business of the present time.

So, when the editor of the "California Review," being somewhat familiar with the brief history of California Business College, stood with me observing the hundreds of students emerging from our college doors, turned to me and asked me "How did you do it?" I replied in the language above quoted, "It just grew." He then asked me to write out for the readers of this magazine the story of how I "mixed the elements in the proper proportions," and without wishing to make this article in any sense one of self praise, I shall tell as simply and directly as I can how I built California Business College from an enrollment of one student to an enrollment of over four hundred students in four and one-half years.

The Founding of the College.

In the fall of 1898, after a number of years' experience in teaching in business college work, and believing that the time was ripe for me to make the beginning of a business college in which I could have free scope to carry out some of my long cherished ideals of practical education, I began preparations for opening a small night school of shorthand. With the kind assistance of a friend, I managed to get together about one hundred and fifty dollars, with which to launch the future college. After a great deal of interviewing of agents of buildings, I finally found a suitable room in the old Mercantile Library building on Van Ness avenue and Golden Gate. This building was selected for three reasons: First, reasonable rent; second, desirable location in the residence portion of the city where students could reach the college without paying car fare; third, the arrangement of the floor space offered ample accommodations for future growth. Somehow, I seemed to have an intuition that more room would be needed.

The first investment in school furniture consisted of one dozen good oak chairs, and some lumber, with which to make a long table for typewriters. I did the carpenter work and the painting myself. For tables, I secured some old and time-scarred chess tables, which were formerly used by the chess club of the library, the janitor rather reluctantly stipulating that I should have the use of them "for a while." One of the tables did honorable service as "roll top office desk" for some time to come. I then rented a few typewriters, and sent out invitations for an "opening night."

On October the 17th, about thirty of my friends and former students gathered to "see the new school start off." On the next night, two of them returned for "complimentary" dictation in shorthand. On the night following, a third was secured, who paid me one dollar for one week's dictation, the first pay student of the future school, and one of blessed memory when my mind turns back to those days of struggle and disappointment.

The next week brought a few more stenographer friends, who had, after earnest persuasion on my part, joined the class for "complimentary" dictation. But there were few pay students.

Early and late, until time for evening school, I was out among my friends, looking up new students. Disappointment after disappointment came on every hand, but I would not admit defeat, though often after a day of hard and apparently fruitless work, I went to bed late, tired and discouraged.

The end of the first month was coming, and with it rent day. My little capital, which I was most carefully guarding, was fast dwindling away, and no money was coming in. Then, fortunately, and at a most opportune time, a student entered and paid for her course in advance. While

this was a godsend at the time, in providing for most urgent necessities, and in giving me encouragement at a time when I most sadly needed it, it was not altogether a blessing, as it led me to "figure on futures," so to speak, the rock on which many a promising business college has met its fate.

Opening of a Day School.

I paid the rent, gathered myself together and completed arrangements for opening a day school. A friend of mine in the printing business offered me sixty days' time on forty thousand circulars and one thousand copies of a booklet. I put out the booklets, audaciously outlining a curriculum and a policy of a full fledged business college, and quoting the prices of tuition prevailing in the oldest and largest business colleges in the West. This fixing of prices turned out to be about the wisest thing I did during these days, as it gave me a good rate from the students I did secure, and relieved me from the embarrassment attending the raise in price on an established rate, later on.

The day school consisted of some two or three former students of mine, temporarily out of employment, who kindly consented to write circular letters to prospective students for me, in order "to keep in practice."

R. L. DURHAM
President and General Superintendent

The First Dash for Business.

Taking advantage of the offer of my printer friend, I put out the forty thousand circulars, announcing that for the next eight weeks, I would give away a six months scholarship in shorthand on each Monday morning, on a lot drawing basis. Applicants were to write a letter beforehand, and then appear in person at the drawing.

PRIVATE OFFICE OF PRESIDENT

RECEPTION ROOM

CASHIER'S OFFICE

This first dash for business brought a good many replies, gave me each week a new student, and in addition the names of quite a number of young people interested in taking up shorthand, and, best of all, afforded me an opportunity to meet them face to face and to talk business to them. By the time the eight weeks were over, I had some fifteen day students, one-half of whom were paying me regular rates of tuition.

In the meantime, the night school was growing, so that within three months after starting, I had a fairly good nucleus of both a night school and day school. The teaching day and night, the handling of the business end of the undertaking, together with my personal solicitation outside of teaching hours, and even the janitor work, kept me very busy, and I often went to bed too tired to sleep. It was during those long hours of nervous fatigue that many plans for the extension of my business and the perfection of the educational system of the school were evolved and either elaborated or discarded.

Business Expansion and Educational Development.

It was in these early days that I began to give most careful consideration to the development of my little school along two lines that have ever since been followed and that have resulted in whatever degree of success California Business College now enjoys—the extension of the business as a business and the perfection of the school as a school. It was difficult for me then, and is still difficult, to tell which of the two is of the greatest importance. Undoubtedly the temptation is, as borne out by the experience of innumerable schools that have long since been entered in the great book of failures, to get business first, last and all the time, and let the school take care of itself. But subsequent events have proven the correctness of my theory that, no matter how advanced and progressive were the methods employed to secure new business, an educational proposition, such as a business college, could not endure unless thorough, progressive, earnest methods of instruction prevailed in the school room; or in other words, that advertising and advanced salesmanship might sell soap or tea or breakfast food of good, or even questionable, merit, but that such methods, no matter how perfect, or extensive, could not long mislead the public on a matter of education. Or to condense it into a nutshell, the whole fabric of the college must be based on two propositions; business must be secured, but full value must be rendered in return.

One of my next moves was to get in touch with all the leading business colleges of the country. Their catalogues and other literature, supplemented by what personal letters I received, proved intensely interesting and highly suggestive, both as to what, in my judgment, was being done either well or ill, and as to what was not being done at all. He who studies the lives and results of others for help along his particular line must read with a clear head and carefully watch his own mental digestion.

The First Expansion of Quarters.

The little room soon became too small to accommodate the increasing attendance, and a very bold stroke was decided upon, namely, to double the floor space, and consequently, the rent, and to invest in one hundred dollars' worth of furniture suited for school purpose. But in those days, in the exuberance of faith and inexperience, to feel an inspiration tugging away at the heart strings, was to act. The students were all enthusiastic over the proposition, and when we were fairly settled down in our new quarters, our present location, at 305 Larkin street, in the Supreme Court building, they went to work most willingly and loyally to build up the school. The net result of our first months' combined work was sixteen new students.

From this on, the success of the enterprise was assured. Our own enthusiasm, backed by the visible evidence of a few good oak tables and the presence of about thirty students began to create confidence in others as to our stability; and though the school did not have a rating in Bradstreet's or Dun's, and though many of our callers did look a little suspiciously at a man who tried to do business in an office that could boast of nothing in the way of furniture except a roll top desk, a revolving chair and a wall telephone, with neither carpet, rug, nor picture to relieve the bareness, still we kept getting an occasional student.

Additional Departments.

The demand was now being made for other studies besides shorthand and typewriting, and the necessity was upon me to open up some of the departments I had advertised. This meant additional teachers, and additional teachers meant additional expenses. Where the money was to come from to pay teachers, and how teachers could be secured without visible means to pay them, were problems that only my unlimited faith in the business could solve. As for myself, I had no complaint if my salary at the end of the week was represented by just what I had eaten at the restaurants during the preceding days, but

SECTIONAL VIEW OF ADVANCED BOOKKEEPING DEPARTMENT

who else would work for me on such a basis? Here was where my real and most embarrassing difficulties began. Even now I do not know how I ever steered my little craft through the rocks and reefs of the next six months, but somehow we got through, my one teacher stood by me, and we were compelled to put on an assistant.

We now had a department of shorthand, one of typewriting, one of bookkeeping and one of penmanship. Crude as were these departments in their beginnings, I tried to put into them and into the teachers the spirit of thoroughness in every thing that was done. Therein, and therein only, is there a resemblance between the elaborately equipped and scientifically arranged departments of the California Business College of to-day and their humble prototypes of those earlier days.

Advanced Methods in Securing Business.

About this time, two little incidents happened, that, although insignificant in themselves, were to play a great part in the future methods of extending the business of the college. A lady canvasser called to secure my subscription to one of the leading magazines on the science of advertising; and a gentleman came to the office and made me, what he considered, an alluring proposition to secure students for me, but which I soon saw gave him the lion's share of the business. I subscribed for the magazine, but rejected the man's offer. The advertising magazine opened up for me the possibilities in advertising when properly and systematically done, and the man's proposition set me to thinking along the line, which has since been perfected by the California Business College, into a most successful method of securing business.

The Dangers of Over-Advertising.

A few advertisements inserted at random in the various mediums offered soon brought a whole army of advertising solicitors to my office, but no students. Not being as wise in those day as I might have been, I was what is called an "easy mark" for these men, and many a man went away with my contract in his pocket. Here, again, I was "figuring of the futures," for regularly and with astonishing rapidity did the bills for advertising come around, but the students these same ads were going to bring in never gladdened our doors with their welcome presence. I did not know then as I know now, that returns from advertising come in slowly, and that he who starts an advertising campaign must be in a position to spend a while before he gets results. My advertising came nearer swamping me than did all the other things put together. The good came later, but the evil of it, was imminent and immediate, and would not be abated.

Opposition from the Established Schools.

Such were some of my early struggles. Just a few are given here in bold outlines to show a sample of the difficulties before a young man with no capital, who attempts to build a college in a large city in the face of sharp competition from established schools. Opposition was to be expected of course, but my faith in the innate justice of the average man was rudely shocked, when I found that my character was assailed, my reputation made malodorous, my business methods classed with those of the impostor, and even the affairs of my private life for years past so twisted and distorted, that I myself did not recognize them, all to the end that a little insignificant school might be kept from securing an occasional student. But these malicious flings so straightaway became a boomerang and returned with such disastrous effects to those who had thrown them, that I learned once for all the valuable lesson that, in business, it does not pay to run down your competitors.

From this point, the college seemed to "just grow," as it is doing to-day. The forces were at work, and growth followed naturally until we have

California Business College at Present,

with its one little original room expanded into a whole floor in one of our large office buildings; with its original single student multiplied over four hundred times; with its one crude department enlarged into a great number of perfectly equipped and organized departments covering all the phases of business education; with its time-scarred little chess table for office desk replaced with a large suite of offices fitted up with modern furniture; and with its original faculty composed of one, grown into a faculty and working force of twenty-one earnest men and women, striving by conscientious and enthusiastic service to make California Business College the one school of the West.

What some of the forces are that have been at work in the building of the school may be appropriately outlined as follows:

Advertising a Business College.

Lest some should infer from my previous remarks that I do not place a very big value on advertising, I wish to state most positively my approval of all legitimate advertising. My dilemma that kept me in so much constant trouble was due to inexperience. Advertising is considered by some too speculative to reduce results to a

tangible basis, but the experience of all discriminating advertisers is that direct returns are certain to follow well placed and well printed advertisements, and it depends directly upon the article advertised, the mediums in which the advertising is placed and the attractiveness of the ads as to how soon returns will come in. Spasmodic advertising is a poor investment. Persistent, constructive, forceful advertising is capital invested in the business.

The present advertising policy of California Business College, resulting from a varied experience, may be summarized under the following heads:

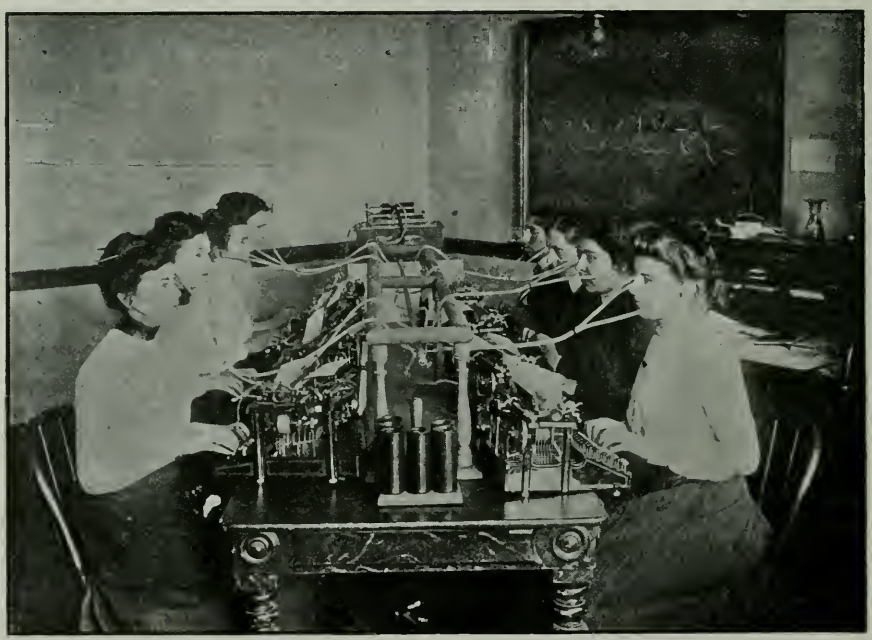
First, a selection of mediums most likely to reach the class of people with whom we do business.

It is a pleasure to pay for advertising when handled in this manner, because returns are certain, and to such advertising can California Business College attribute in a large measure, its present magnificent proportion.

Another force that has had much to do with the building of California Business College has been

The Spirit of Thoroughness.

Running through the warp and woof of the whole fabric of this college, is now, and has been from the beginning, a spirit of thoroughness in all things. One illustration will show how thoroughly our teachers became imbued with this spirit of thoroughness. The next day after a full



GRAPHOPHONE DICTATING TO CLASS ON THE TYPEWRITERS

Second, a constant variation of the printed matter always surrounding our trade mark, the California bear pointing to the name of the college, as appears in the advertising pages of this issue of California Review (we could not be induced to insert any display ad without giving this bear a prominent place).

Third, the use of liberal space in each medium.

Fourth, a thorough checking system by which we can credit each medium with the exact number of replies coming through the use of its pages.

Fifth, an elaborate system of following up all replies received.

meeting of the faculty, during which an interesting discussion was had on the old old question "of how to teach the careless boy to become thorough," I was showing some visitors through one of the departments just at a time when the teacher in charge had the most notoriously lazy and careless boy in the whole school before his desk for a lecture on his bad habits. At length becoming exasperated at the boy's indifference, the teacher exclaimed in none too pleasant tones, "Young man, your first duty in life should be to do something, or die, and if you don't do it right, die anyhow."

This spirit of thoroughness has been a

silent, positive force, carrying conviction to student and parents, friends and business man, that nothing but absolutely good work was done here.

Social Life and College Spirit.

Another of the contributing causes to the rapid growth of California Business College has been the recognition of the social side of our students' lives. The social instincts are strong within us all and no scheme of education is complete that overlooks them. A large hall on the same floor on which the college is located made it possible to gather the students daily in a general assembly during the day time, and for lectures and socials in the evenings, to which they had the privilege of inviting their parents and their friends. The general assembly during the day gave a unity to the school that could not have been secured in any other way, as well as affording a most excellent occasion for giving students talks on the affairs of the day, the principles of character building, success, and all kindred topics. The assembly is to-day one of the strongest and most interesting features of the whole work of California Business College, and one in which our students take great personal pride, and it has done more to develop that loyal and aggressive college spirit so characteristic of students of California Business College, than any or all other things put together.

Securing Positions for Graduates.

In those early days, California Business College was sadly deficient in that department which is of most vital concern to every one taking up a business course, namely, the position department. Few business men knew of such a school, much less of the character of work done by its students. But soon our students began to demonstrate what they could do, and we began to get an occasional call for our graduates. Here again a fixed policy early prevailed, never to recommend a student unless he was fully competent to do the work. The policy has resulted in two things: First, better and more thorough work by each student; second, a flood of applications from business houses for our graduates. So great was this unsolicited demand in 1902 that over two hundred applications for our graduates were filed away marked, "No recommendation for the reason that we have had no competent person to recommend."

No Man Builds Alone.

California Business College stands to-day, not the result of one man's work, but of the work of many. One plan, one inspiration, may pervade it, but other hands and other hearts have had to do with its building, and I wish here to express my appreciation of the constructive work of those who have labored with me, and particularly to those who passed through the days of trial. Of our large faculty now, only one of the old guard remains, but without the aid of those who are no longer with us, the college could never have become a great school.

For the benefit of those who do not understand the work of a business college, or the difficulties in this line of work, it is well to make here a statement of the

Educational Problem of a Business College.

In no line of educational work is the problem so complex as in the business college work.

First, because a business college is a business venture; students must be secured in the first place, and kept satisfied in the second place, or the college must close its doors.

Second, the varying age of the students, running from fourteen to sixty, and the varying educational qualifications, ranging from the eighth grade graduates of our public schools and mature men and women of limited or no education to graduates of colleges and universitites, make it exceedingly difficult to devise a curriculum to fit the needs of each individual.

Third, the method of instruction must be individual in order to perfectly meet the needs of each student.

Fourth, to properly discipline such a heterogeneous mass of students without having too much control for the mature students and too little control for the immature ones, requires consummate skill.

Fifth, the customary time limit for covering such a course, still further complicates the problem. Each student enters the college with a definite notion as to how long it will take him to complete such a course, regardless of his lack of preparation or his adaptability to such lines of work.

These are a few of the problems confronting us that are not, to any appreciable extent, met with in any other line of education that has assumed anything like the proportions of business education in this country, and to conduct a large business school on lines broad enough to meet all these conditions fairly and fully gives the business college manager a larger task than he is ordinarily supposed to be able to carry, but the splendid business schools throughout our land bear ample testimony that we have plenty of men in the work, fully equal to the emergencies.

SEMI-ANNUAL GRADUATING CLASS, JULY 18, 1902

A Matter of Confidence.

One of the early lessons I had to learn was entire confidence in myself and my position. A little illustration from actual experience is quite in point here. A certain Mr. L—— whose daughter had formerly studied under me, had a son about 15 years of age, who was of such a peculiarly nervous temperament that he did not succeed at the school he had been attending. The daughter thought I could handle him, and sent the father and son to see me. After a cordial talk, we arranged a schedule of studies for the young man to cover a year's course at the agreed price of one hundred dollars. The boy was to enter next day and I was to report in a few days to his father and give my impression of the lad and see about the bill. I soon saw I could manage the boy to my own satisfaction and felt equally sure of doing so to the satisfaction of all concerned. The man was good for the money, and well able to pay the cash, and I needed that one hundred dollars very much, but it took me one week to get up courage enough to go and ask him for it. I debated the matter over and over, and hesitated, and then went over the same ground, only to arrive at the same indecision. No one had yet paid me one hundred dollars and I was quite at a loss for previous experience to guide me in the matter.

At length my necessities impelled me to gather my courage and approach the man with a typewritten bill for one hundred dollars for one year's tuition and fifteen dollars additional for the lad's supplies for one year.

Mr. L——, a very courteous gentleman yet a cautious business man, almost fell out of his revolving chair when I presented my bill. Now that the die was cast all my hesitation was thrown to the winds as I saw a chance of losing that money, and with a skill and earnestness I never knew I possessed, I argued down all his objections and left with my first large collection jingling pleasantly in my pocket. Had I hesitated an instant, I would have lost. This one experience taught me the value of striking high water mark when you have the right man, and never since have I had any trouble with myself in the matter of cash collections.

Preparation for the Work.

No man ever succeeded in building a large business without some especial qualification for the work in hand; the more ideal his qualification, the greater the ease with which he will overcome the obstacles before him.

My own educational experience for the past ten years was directly preparing me particularly for business college management. In 1888 I took a short course in a business college, acquiring a fair knowledge of shorthand and a limited knowledge of bookkeeping. Turning this knowledge to immediate and practical use, and observing the careers of my classmates in the business world, taught me the great value of such practical education in fitting young people for what, in my estimation, is the first and highest duty of life—earning a livelihood, making an independent living.

My appreciation of this immensely practical side of business college education, added to my earlier love of teaching as a profession, led me to take up business college teaching, because here I saw an opportunity to accomplish, in a most practical way, that which lies secretly but sacredly hidden in the heart of every true teacher—to influence others to higher thinking and better attainment.

After two years of this work, followed a year as stenographer in a large law office, a course at the State Normal at Los Angeles, a year or so of supervising principal in the public schools of San Diego County, and then one year at Stanford University. Then came a year or more of practical experience in a large wholesale house in San Francisco, as private stenographer to the secretary. All of these employments gave a wider knowledge of books, men and life, as well as higher ideals of teaching, and a keener appreciation of the real good to be accomplished by a thorough, practical, earnest teacher, who entered enthusiastically upon the work of teaching young men and young women to earn an independent living in the counting room and in the business office.

I then applied for, and secured, a position as principal of the shorthand department of one of the leading business colleges in San Francisco, and for the next five years threw myself without reserve into teaching. I soon found that my hard work was giving me a good reputation as a teacher and making friends for me. These two points I guarded very zealously. By this time, I began to feel that I was strong enough to start a school of my own, where I could carry out my own ideas of a business education. A rather heated debate with my employers over some new methods I wished to introduce into my department was the beginning of the end of my career as an employee, and the real inspiration that led to the founding of California Business College.

A Personal Word on Success.

I have often been asked for my opinion on success. It can be expressed in three

words: Preparation, grit, work, and the greatest of these is work. Sprinkle this liberally with the salt of confidence and throw in a dash of the pepper of audacity and go out and make your opportunity. Don't lose your grip on life sitting around waiting for an opportunity to come. Life is too short.

Looking to the Future.

So stands California Business College, in its vigor and strength of youth. What of the future? According to the law of cause and effect, since the same forces that have been at work on the up-building so far are still at work, there should be similar growth in the future, and perhaps better, because these forces can now work under better conditions.

I am, and have been convinced, that the Pacific Slope could maintain a university of practical education of at least one thousand students, comfortably housed in its own building and backed by the unanimous good will of California's intelligent citizens. Whether or not California Business College ever attains to that high sphere of usefulness, some school will reach it, and I cannot resist saying here that California Business College is a competitor for that place.

Heard Along the City Front.

By E. M. North

"YES, I was aboard," and he shoved his finger in the bowl of his pipe to press down the tobacco. "Yes, I was on deck, you bet!"

The "Old Man" was Captain Ed Anderson, well known on the water front in the early days of San Francisco, and he was, as usual, ready to spin one of his old time yarns.

"I sailed out of Boston harbor before Mary and I were married," said he, with a retrospective twinkle in those keen blue eyes of his, "but she wouldn't stand that, you know, so I had to stay ashore for awhile; but I remember that fore-and-aft schooner just as well as if it was yesterday. Yes, I sailed on the coast of Africa—had to be mighty careful how you said it those days. Oh, yes; I'll tell you all about it.

"You see, her name was the Saucy Sallie, after my little girl, and was commanded by 'yours truly,'" and the "Old Man" got up and bowed as well as his short legs and nearly seventy years would allow him.

"I thought I would take a short trip to St. Thomas, in the Danish West Indies. Ever been there? No? Well, if you had I know that you would have agreed with me that it is one of the loveliest of those ocean gardens—the Virgin Islands.

"Of course you know those islands belong to Denmark, and that they are just far enough within the tropics to be able to enjoy all the advantages of a tropical climate, so liberal in its fruits and flowers, and just far enough to wind'ard of the larger islands to insure it against the yellow fever, or other malignant disease. The island is about eleven miles long, and five at its greatest breadth, with the city standing at the curve of the lovely bay, presenting a most beautiful appearance.

"The fresh trade winds, blowing entirely over the islands, makes the climate cool and delicious during the greater part of the year. About half a mile to the west'ard of the town is an old, unused parade ground, which is the favorite resort for the St. Thomasians.

"One Sunday afternoon, about twenty-five days out from Boston, we came into St. Thomas, and after making all things fast, I was glad to stretch my legs ashore, so I started out for a walk to the old parade ground. On arriving there, I took my seat on an old black marble slab that was used as a bench, and taking out of my pocket a piece of chalk, began calculating the cost of the voyage and the actual profits to myself after having paid for the outward cargo, which I had bought in Boston on credit.

"After a while I got through with my figuring, took out my handkerchief and wiped off the figures from the slab. Got a light?" (Puff, puff.) "Then I rolled off the slab into a bed of honeysuckles, intending to have a snooze. Just as I was almost asleep I heard voices near me and a moment afterward I slowly opened my eyes and saw two individuals whom I had seen on the esplanade when we made fast. They came forward and sat down, with their backs toward me, on the very slab that I had been sitting on.

"These persons were His Excellency Governor Von Nolte of St. Thomas, and the other was the captain of a beautiful armed schooner sailing under the New Gre-

nadian flag, and which (I was told later) had for a week been lying in the harbor, well toward Prince Rupert's Rocks.

"You see, for some years past, the Governor of St. Thomas had been suspected of being connected with the slave trade, and twice he had been called home to Copenhagen to answer charges preferred against him, but each time he had been able to prove his innocence and he still retained the office of Governor. All this I had heard on previous trips to the island, so I knew my man.

"I lay there perfectly quiet, hardly daring to breathe, and soon learned from their conversation that His Excellency was not only heavily interested in the slave trade, but also deep in another and yet more criminal one, in which the vessels interested bore the black flag at the main peak. I was also much astonished to learn that the second person was no other than Torrie Guthri, the well known pirate of the Gulf. You may bet your sweet life," said the old Captain, with a stronger puff than before, and a keener look than usual in those steel blue eyes of his, "I heard many things that astonished me, and when they finally finished their conversation and walked away I rolled out of my hiding place and hurried off with a poorer opinion of the world's honesty than I had when I came in.

"Well, the Grenadian schooner went to sea the next day, firing a salute to the flag as she got under way, which was returned from the outer fort, and three days afterward, finding that I could not get a home cargo in St. Thomas, I got under way, intending to run down the south coast of Cuba, into some of the little byports, and buy a cargo of sugar and molasses, because I knew I could get it much cheaper than in many of the larger or more frequented ports.

"We soon made Cape Maize, and hauled in close to the land, running along to the west'ard, and keeping a sharp lookout for some little obscure inlet that would serve my purpose. We soon passed Trinidad and began to fear we would have to run round to Havana or Matanzas, when, just as we were keeping close along the shore, inside of the Isle of Pines, we caught sight of the entrance of a little, narrow channel that looked just the thing, so the schooner's helm was put hard up and off she went before the wind, and in fifteen minutes she was inside a little harbor that had probably never been visited by an honest American vessel before."

The old Captain now became visibly interested himself as he refilled his pipe, and taking another hitch in his trousers, the twinkle in his eye more in evidence than before, he said: "You may blow me for a land shark if I wasn't hit all aback, when we got in about a quarter of a mile up the narrow creek, I discovered, moored alongside of the bank, the New Grenadian schooner which we had last seen at St. Thomas. I tell you it didn't take long to take in all sail, run in alongside of the bank, tie up to a tree, get ashore and think how to get out of this quandary.

"We couldn't get out to sea again, for the wind was blowing square into the mouth of the creek, and we were sure that before the land breeze could set in the gentlemen from the schooner would pay us a visit, and that meant goodby to every hope in this life, as on board were the proceeds of the cargo which had been sold in St. Thomas, and was not yet paid for in Boston.

"For full five minutes," said the Old Man, with a long drawn breath and another keen look from under the bushy eyebrows, "I tried to think out the problem, when my mind was made up. It was neck or nothing, and as it was my neck, I squirmed. So I turned to Charlie Hanson, my mate, and said: 'Charlie, do you think you could take the Saucy Sallie home to Boston?' 'Why, yes, but what are you going to do?' 'Me? Oh, I'm going home in that schooner up there.'

"Of course everybody looked astonished, but I kept my own counsel, simply saying: 'Charlie, you jump aft there and take the bearings of that vessel by compass, then take the compass out and bring it along, for we must push for the bushes if we ever want to see Boston again. I'll tell you my plan after we get into the woods.'

"It took about two minutes for the Saucy Sallie to be deserted by all hands. I took the compass from Charlie and led the way back from the creek about a quarter of a mile, shaping my course by the compass so as to keep along up, about parallel with the bank.

"As soon as I thought we were about opposite the pirate I took the advance, and, sure enough, we came in full sight of the pirate schooner and at the same time made another grand discovery, that a little ahead of where the schooner lay, there was an arm of the creek which ran off west, and opened out into the bay by a different channel from the one we had entered. I saw at a glance that as the wind was, a vessel could run out by this channel with a free sheet.

"Just about the time we came in sight of the schooner they had mustered all hands and started down the creek to overhaul the Saucy Sallie."

Now the old Captain began to warm up to his story, and held up a warning finger to invoke attention.

"I whispered to my men, 'Now's the

chance! Out with your knives, cut her fasts, jump aboard, shove off, and then put all sail on her!' The orders were promptly obeyed, for it meant life to us, and in less than ten minutes the pirate schooner Viking was under all sail and passing rapidly down the western channel.''

The old Captain gave a short laugh, and a toss of the noble old head, as he went on: ''At the moment the pirates reached the Saucy Sallie they saw their own vessel under way and going out to sea. Instantly they saw through the trick, and boiling with rage, they prepared to follow, so, in about half an hour, both vessels were outside and we ran away to the west'ard about a point free, keeping the luff of the sails lifting so that she shouldn't go too fast through the water, and the Saucy Sallie crowding on all sail and standing right in our wake in order to overhaul us.''

Again that low chuckle from the Captain as he said: ''After leading them about ten miles we suddenly tacked ship and stood back on the other tack towards the pirates, passing them to wind'ard, just out of pistol shot, and Charlie hailed 'em: 'Now, gentlemen, you will keep on as you are going. If you attempt to haul your wind I'll sink you.'

''A yell of mingled rage and despair rang out from the Saucy Sallie's deck and immediately the schooner's helm was put hard down in order to go in stays, but before she was head to wind a nine pound shot from one of their own guns, fired by a scion of one of the old Vikings, came crashing through her bulwarks, telling them what they might expect if they did not obey orders—and they did. In an instant the schooner's helm was put up and she was kept off on her course. We reefed our fore-and-aft sails so that we should just hold our way with the other schooner, and then kept on after her just within point blank range, and all throughout the clear and beautiful night, whenever they seemed to forget their orders, and began to keep off or to haul to off their course, a gentle hint from their own long pivot gun, whose caliber they knew so well, brought them to terms.

''And that's the way we drove them into Havana, where they were secured by the authorities. The Government was so well pleased over the affair that the Viking was handed over to us, a free gift, and the Saucy Sallie didn't have to pay a dollar in port charges, nor export duties, and we sailed away for home, I with the Viking and Charlie with the Saucy Sallie.

''It turned out a pretty good thing. I sold out my share and came to California in '50. Good day; the old lady has coffee ready—come in and have a cup? No? All right; come around another day and I'll tell you something about early days on the 'Front,''' and the old Captain, with his never failing laugh and keen glance, walked off the wharf in his usual slow, measured fashion, with a parting look toward the Brothers to see if the Constance was in sight, the limp from his broken leg noticeable only when he was tired.

THE SUNSET SEA.

BRIGHT Helios in his fiery course,
Wheels his chariot to the west;
His panting steeds, with furious speed,
In maddened race, pause not to rest.

Ere they reach the cooling wave,
And plunge beneath the sullen flood;
Millions of arrows backward flash,
From burning bow of flying god.

Oh, Sunset Sea! How flames her breast!
'Neath brilliant touch of dying light,
Soon greyish blue, and opal hues,
Blend and glimmer on the sight.

Far to the south, the west, the north,
Spread lapsing waters, glittering, wide.
Sunlight, air, and deepening shades,
Seem mingled with the throbbing tide.

* * *

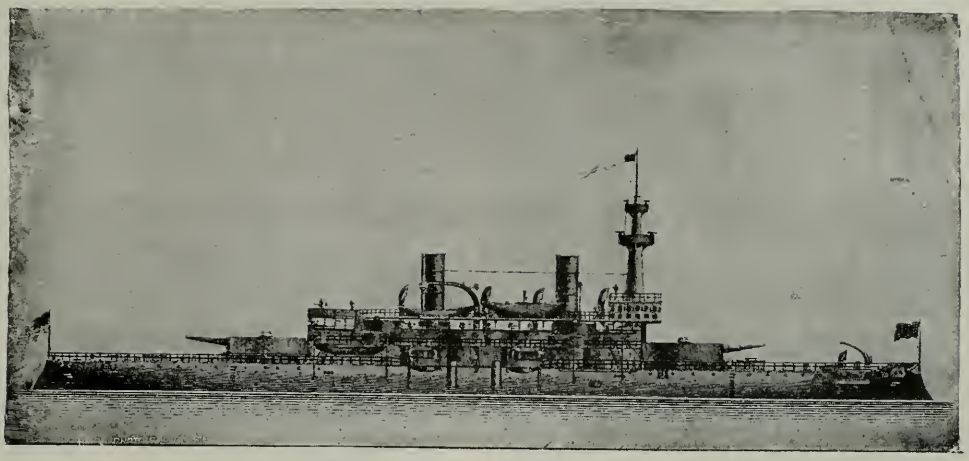
Daylight fades! With noiseless tread,
Gloaming steals upon the world;
O'er forests, waste, and mountains grand,
Gorgeous tints are changed to pearl.

Selene with her starry crown,
Rides thro' sky with Queenly grace;
She touches with an Empress' wand—
Lo! magic change o'ercasts Earth's face.

Oh Mystic Spirit of the Night!
Cynthia reigns, all shadows flee;
Silvery radiance gilds land and sky,
While softly dreams the sapphire sea.

—J. MAYNE BALTIMORE.

San Francisco, Cal.



BATTLESHIP "OREGON" THE PRIDE OF THE NAVY.

$2,500,000 LOST!

Can it be that Californians are Working Against California?

ABOUT a month ago there appeared in the leading daily of San Francisco and the Pacific Coast, an article with great black headlines reading "Black Eye to Union Iron Works"—and if 'tis true 'tis pity, for the Union Iron Works is one of the greatest industries of California—an industry which should be the pride of any people, and deserving of their heartiest support.

This is an institution that takes the raw material, and employing the labor of thousands of men, fashions it into the finest product, which brings to California the money of all the other States; in fact, from all parts of the world; and on just such enterprises must the future greatness of California depend.

The perfect climate of California attracts to her borders both men of muscle and men of money, who are willing to remain here, even at a sacrifice. The fixed society must deal wisely with both by putting them to work developing the great possibilities of the Golden West.

It is not pleasant for those who have the best interests of California at heart to read from their morning paper such a paragraph as this:

"Washington, February 2.—Because of the harsh and selfish treatment given their workmen by the Scotts, the Union Iron Works of San Francisco have lost a battleship. A plea that that corporation should be given one of the new battleships for construction was flatly rejected on the ground that the recurrence of labor troubles at the Union Iron Works, caused by the unfairness and oppression of the Scotts, would make it likely that if that corporation should be given a contract it would not be able to finish it in time for the purposes of the Government."

The article goes on to state that the Union Iron Works had employed the good offices of United States Senators Perkins and Bard with the President to overturn the decision of the Naval Board of Construction, but that on account of probable labor troubles President Roosevelt had flatly refused to interfere.

The article throughout is couched in agitating language and has a strong tendency to be personal against the management of the Union Iron Works. The article is in fact sensational—almost hysterical; but then, of course, we must consider the commercial element in modern journalism, and remember also that newspapers are read by people who are more or less emotional, sensational and hysterical. But a "Review" that has the best interests of a great State at heart must take a broad view and look at the question from all viewpoints.

Mr. Livernash, the champion of the Un-

ion Labor element, was recommended as the best representative to speak for the labor side of the trouble. I sought an interview and found him at the editorial rooms of the Examiner, in the Examiner building. I had sought the interview for some time, and at last the boy who had taken in my card announced that Mr. Livernash would see me in a few minutes. After a delay of perhaps ten minutes the lad directed me into the front office, where I met Mr. Livernash, who had evidently been occupying the last ten minutes preparing a frigid enclosure; but I am not frightened at anything chilly. I had come to find the truth, with a determination of purpose that would dig it from an iceberg, and Mr. Livernash was really not hard to interview. Mr. Livernash likes to talk, and I have succeeded in inducing confessions from sullen men, and crafty men, and obstinate men, who did not like to talk, and Mr. Livernash cannot be classified with any of the above.

Mr. Livernash suggested in a biting, sarcastic tone, that I would better interview President Roosevelt as to an opinion of the cause of the labor troubles at the Union Iron Works than him. I assured him that such an interview as he suggested would be pleasant, but inconvenient at the moment, and that I had come to interview him.

Mr. Livernash then suggested that I see the heads of the labor unions. I took their names, but only to divert his mind and break the ice.

A few verbal thrusts and the frigid enclosure he had so lately prepared was broken. He came forward and developed Mr. Livernash, the politician, and at last the real Mr. Livernash. He told me how the Scotts had been and were despotic labor drivers, who sought only to coin the sweat of the laborer into gold for their own selfish use, how labor had struggled against them and by suffering and sacrifice had shortened the hours of toil and increased the wage scale. Of course the method had been the usual union method of labor, enforcing its demands by strikes—cruel, disastrous strikes; cruel to the wife and babe who suffered from hunger and cold because of the loss of the husband and father's wages; disastrous to the business of the Union Iron Works, to the grocer and other small tradespeople, not to say the wholesalers and the great stores down town, and the whole community in general. Possibly disastrous even to this Government that had employed the Union Iron Works to build a great battleship to be delivered in a specified time.

Yet Mr. Livernash advocated the cause of the union, and justified their every action and denounced the Scotts as merciless despots. This was Mr. Livernash, the politician and journalist.

Our conversation grew warm and earnest and Mr. Livernash the man came forward, as we talked of the growth of organized labor in England and Germany, of its accomplishment and tendency toward socialism. Mr. Livernash admitted that the whole tendency of unions and organized labor in the United States, and speaking especially for California and San Francisco, was toward socialism and collective ownership, and he deplored it. He stated that personally he believed strictly in individual development along every line, and in the rule of "caveat emptor" broadly applied; not only "let the buyer beware," but let everybody look out for themselves; and maybe this is what Mr. Livernash the journalist and politician is doing. I do not believe he is quite sincere, though a brilliant writer and gifted man.

Mr. Livernash is a small man, rather below the medium in height and of slender build—one would say almost weak but for his prominent distinctive features, a great shock of black, curling hair gives him the appearance of a French dancing master or Polish musician. He walks with a certain unfixity of stride, denoting an unsettled mind and purpose. I do not believe Mr. Livernash has ever been a laborer; his appearance indicates a delicate life; but Mr. Livernash is the choice of the Labor Party for Representative in Congress.

On Monday morning following this interview with Mr. Livernash I visited the Union Iron Works. It was early in the morning, and the workers, bucket in hand, were filing in. Forty-five hundred men are employed in this plant, the equal of the population of a small city. Yet this is not all. At the adjacent homes and boarding houses from which they had come are some twenty thousand more souls dependent for their livelihood upon the wages of their toil. I respect these men who are willing to do their duty, and more than their duty, to contribute to the real wealth of a community. They were not afraid of the necessary hard, dirty work, and stand up to it like men. I have worked by their side in steel mills of the United States—sweated with them, eaten with them, slept with them, yes, and drank with them on pay day—drank until we forgot our troubles, and sometimes until we forgot our boarding mistress and store bill; but the work was hard and the physical man was weak. Temperance lecturers with white hands may talk about will power, but let them take off their coats and go to work in an iron works, ten or eleven, and sometimes twelve hours with a sledge, and if they still keep their will power I will be convinced the grace of God is with them.

The great army of toilers had passed in and taken their checks from the boards in the superintendent's office, and the wheels of the industry were whirring, the hammers ringing and the machinery clanking as it went on its way. Forty-five hundred men were happy because they had a way to earn their daily bread; yes, and a way to make the wife happy. But outside stood a long line of men waiting; on their faces was an anxious, worried look. I knew what they were waiting for—they wanted a job. Most of them were "dead broke." I could even remember when I had stood in just such a line and taken my disappointment as the most of this great number would have to take theirs—for there were only jobs for two or three men. This great line of waiting applicants for work formed every morning, and every morning most of them must go away disappointed. Four times on this particular morning had strong, healthy men who looked willing to work, asked me for "a nickel to buy a cup of coffee," and I believe they needed it; and how many more such unemployed men San Francisco and California has is a hard estimate, but I dare say thousands. Go to the employment offices on Clay Street and count the men who are waiting for employment, and then go over to Bush Street, Sacramento Street, Washington Street, and along the water front, and make your own estimate.

But let us return to our point at the Union Iron Works. Mr. John T. Scott, the superintendent, addressed me with the frank, friendly air of a rural Quaker, and offered to show me through the works with as unassuming an air as a farmer might show you his cows and pigs. But the Union Iron Works plant is a story in itself which space and time force me to leave untold. From the rules and regulations hanging on the walls I copied the following:

"The magnitude of these works requires confidential and cordial relations between all. We ask all employees to consider their own interests in relation to the works. If the works succeed, so do the employees; if the works fail, the employees lose the opportunity for employment. The interest of the works is your interest and every employee should vigilantly guard everything that promotes the success of all, and report every irregularity."

This seemed to bear a broad, liberal spirit from the point of view of "the master and servant," but "master and servant" must pass away; "fellow-workers" is the new relation sought for.

Mr. John T. Scott, the superintendent, referred me to Mr. Henry T. Scott, the former president of the company, for information bearing on the recent loss of the four million dollar contract awarded the Cramps of Philadelphia and Newport News.

I saw Mr. Henry T. Scott at the office at No. 222 Market Street and found him the same sort of a substantial, plain-spoken Quaker as Mr. John T. Scott, and I believe the father of these elder Scotts was a Quaker preacher from Pennsylvania; but the California Quaker Scotts have written their sermons in iron, to be preached from the pulpit of the high seas, and the Spaniards who met the Olympia in Manila Bay and the Oregon off Santiago de Cuba might testify to their convincing arguments and converting power.

Mr. Henry T. Scott is a short, heavily built, robust man, whose hair and mustache are well grizzled with time; his step is firm and decided and his bearing straightforward and manly. He is a man one would naturally pick out for a man who would do something, who is determined to succeed. And he has succeeded, for he has built up a great business and accumulated a fortune as the reward. Mr. Scott has a deep, steel-gray eye that is kindly though determined; his manner of talking of men is benevolent though just; he feels that he has built up his business and should be allowed to manage it rather than turn it over to the management of Mr. Livernash and that element of agitators who have never shown any ability to build a business of their own, but only an ability to meddle with the business of others.

Mr. Scott sympathizes with his men, for he has worked with them. He stated that he had paid from 10 to 25 per cent more wages than the Eastern shipyards and was now paying more by 5 to 10 per cent than they were paying. Mr. Scott spoke with deep feeling when he said:

"Yes, 'tis true that we lost a contract for a $4,000,000 battleship, because they believed in Washington that we are likely to have labor troubles here in California. On what their belief is founded I don't just know, but we lost a $4,200,000 contract that I believe we should have gotten otherwise. The papers seemed to think it was a great joke and a personal slap at me. I, personally, can stand it, yet it seems to me it would have been a pretty nice thing to have been able to pay labor this $2,500,000 Government gold, to be spent with the tradesfolk, who in turn would pass it on to the rancher, the fruit grower and factory folk, making times better by putting this money in circulation right here in California; and that is just what we would have done, but the contract is lost. I even went to President Roosevelt with all the influence I could get, and he flatly said in substance: 'No, your labor situation is such that we are in

doubt of your being able to deliver your contract on time.' We have no labor trouble now; all our men are working. About a year ago, however, there was trouble. It was started in the Eastern shipyards; our men were not personally dissatisfied, but their union ordered them 'out.' They continued this strike for a year. They suffered, we suffered, and everybody suffered on account of it. They demanded ten hours' pay for nine hours' work. Well, in some branches of our work we were willing to grant that. I think when a man is swinging a sledge he will do enough in nine hours, or as much as he will do in ten; but when they are using tools this is not true; machinery will do as much one hour as another, and as much in the last hour as the first. Now we had taken all our contracts running through three years, based on ten hours' work, and our margin of profit was figured very closely in competition with the Eastern shipyards, and the loss of one hour's work a day from each of the forty-five hundred men, and all the tools and machinery, meant a great loss on the contract to us. The labor agitator might easily minimize our loss almost to the vanishing point, of course, but we would rather not do business at all than do it on a losing basis, and so we could better afford to shut down. After keeping up a strike for a year our men went to work at the old scale of wages, and a ten-hour work day in summer and nine and one-half in winter, as before. I don't know as we shall have any more trouble, but the agitators, I believe, are trying to stir up another strike and a report to that effect has been circulated in Washington, and California loses."

Mr. Scott told how they had grown from a little repair dock up to their present magnitude, step by step; how they had first gotten Government repair work by doing it quickly, and how they had taken the contract to build the Charleston and lost $100,000, just to prove that they could build battleships and build them right. He stated that they had made profit on the Olympia, the San Francisco, the Oregon, and most of the other contracts, and had made the shipbuilding business a great success to themselves and San Francisco. He spoke of the favors Congress had granted this Coast in a 4 per cent allowance for freight rates on materials. "And," said Mr. Scott, "I believe an action will be taken by this Congress to repeal that law."

To every Californian, laborer and capitalist alike, this appeals. California is your home. On its prosperity depends your prosperity. Can you afford to see the business taken from your ports and factories? Will you by your inertia allow the vandal hand destroy what the pioneers have built up? Labor has its troubles, both real and imaginary; and capital has its troubles, both real and imaginary; but the common good of all requires that they work together in harmony. It is sometimes impossible for one when engaged in a quarrel to see his own faults, and requires a third party as mediator. The Union Iron Works management may not see the laborer's grievance as a grievance, as the laborer may not see the management's troubles as troubles, but the whole city of San Francisco and the State of California suffers for the quarrel of a year ago, suffers a loss in money, and a loss of prestige and pride.

You will say I have raised a troublesome problem and pointed to no solution. I propounded this question to Mr. Scott: "What is the solution for all this labor trouble?" "Well," said he, "I wish I knew. I believe the disease will keep getting worse and worse until at last a doctor will have to be called in to prescribe, and he will deal out the medicine we will all have to take. I look at the farmer as the best man to settle it. He is a working capitalist, and is not influenced by those agitators."

Mr. Scott looks on the question from the viewpoint of a capitalist, but I believe he is a fair-minded, sincere, earnest, honest-hearted man who means to do right.

I believe that the remedy is in the words "Fellow Workers"—make all laborers participants in the profits. I have been the employer and the laborer. I have spent the last three years in the study of this social problem. I have visited every English speaking country and earned my way as a common laborer in all capacities. I have suffered all the laborer suffers, yet I know that many of their demands are unreasonable.

The world will be better when they pull down that old sign "Live and Let Live," and every man adopts a new motto—"Live to Help Others Live."

CLAUDE HAMILTON WELTON.

(Contributor to Spectator, London.)

MONTANA JOE

By Francis Walker Winch

"OU LIE!"

"Ugh! Pale face fool!" and with an indifference characteristic of his race, Rising Sun, a stalwart Indian, more commonly known as "Montana Joe," turned on his heel and sauntered down the dusty road skirting the Post Office, and was soon lost in the dusk of a Montana twilight.

"Say, Sam, yer ain't got no license ter git thet red devil's blood aboiling," interposed big Jack Gleason, the genial storekeeper of Missionville, "yer know et don't do no good an' some day th' red will come back at yer good an' plenty."

"You 'n' me's bin 'roun' these diggins for fifteen yars, Jack, an' we aint never had no fuss, barin' th' time, when I made thet Indian gal my wife. I 'low I beat the squaw up a bit las' night, but Sam Dawson aint goin' ter 'low no redskin ter tell him how to brand his own cattle. It has took jes' fourteen notches on the butt of this shootin' iron fer me ter git proper respect from you fellows 'roun' here, an' thar's room fer a couple of more 'fore I use th' other side. Give us a thimble o' gin, Jack, guess I won't wait fer th' stage. Good night, Pard."

Some few miles in the interior of Montana, a loose jointed village styled Missionville, lay snuggled at the foot of Little Big Bear Mountain. Missionville had, as the name implies, been at one time an Indian mission center, and incidentally a booming mining camp. The gold fever once again at normal temperature, few miners remained, ekeing out a precarious existence. Some of a more timorous nature, tempted fate in a smaller way and engaged in the less but safer profits of agricultural pursuits and cattle raising. The adjacent hills and low lands teemed with fragrant and bounteous crops. The township, consisting of a store, a saloon, church and Post Office, being the channels through which the commerce passed, occupying but three buildings. With a sparse dotting of humble houses and low rimmed barns, and the decaying timbers of abandoned mines, such was the scene of this, one of but many episodes, that have gained for our frontier the sobriquet, the "Wild and terrible West."

Sam Dawson, the author of the strenuous exclamation that launches this story into print, was a scion of Michigan, an ill favored fellow, nomadic disposition, aimless to a degree, save for sustaining his general bad reputation. Sam had annexed the title of squaw-man some years since, by marrying an Indian girl, the sister of "Montana Joe." With the recklessness and abandon that prevail when the moral restraints of civilization are lacking, he converted her dowry of land and hides into long and ruinous dissipation. His wife suffered without a murmur. It was when crazed by liquor that the brute in Dawson's character vented its fury on the helpless squaw. On more than one occasion, the woman fled to her brother's camp for protection. It was after such an event that this story opens.

Rising Sun, the last of his race, was agile, stout hearted, and wholly without the craftiness and treachery usually found in an Indian. His word always kept, his judgment keen, and being a man of deeds he soon earned the respect, if not the friendship of the community. Whence came his name, "Montana Joe," none knew and it mattered less. Usage had made it general.

It had been common gossip that the bad blood between Dawson and "Joe" would some day culminate disastrously. Dawson, however, stoutly maintained his arrogance and absolute indifference to the admonitions of his friends.

Nevertheless it was with some trepidation that Sam on this particular night slunk along to his cabin, starting at every tweaking twig.

"I dunno," muttered he, "But maybe I haint got no right to 'buse the girl, but ther Redskin's only looking for a chance to break even. Joe's a uncommon Red, never drunk a drop of licker since I bin 'roun' this camp. Handy with the chips and a steadier finger on a trigger haint been seen 'roun' since old Tom Bensel got strung up."

An hour later sounds of a woman's stifled moans issued from the hut. The door opened and Sam staggered, bucket in hand, to the well. The moon crept from behind a

cluster of silver lined clouds, its beams scintillating weirdly on the swaying foliage. In one of these intermittent passes of light, the outlines of an Indian lurking in the shadows could be faintly discerned. An owl's screech startling Sam, he turned directly in line with the leveled rifle of the Indian. At that instant he stumbled, dragged himself to his feet and continued to the house, little dreaming of his proximity to danger.

"Ugh!" said Rising Sun, "no shoot even dog in back," and silently disappeared in the undergrowth.

Morning was ushered in, bleak and dreary, by the baying of coyotes, the clanking of spurs, and the usual preparations for the routine business of the day. Save for this, and sending relief to the cowboys on duty, nothing of note occurred to mar the serenity of Missionville.

The day began to droop a little after four, lamps were lit and supper over, the men congregated around the bar, to recount the happenings on herd and incidentally to drink away their week's earnings and tempt fortune by games of chance.

A poker game was soon in progress. At one table were seated Fred Jones, from Slack's ranch; Jack Carson, a tenderfoot spending a few weeks in hunting, Bill Grisley and Dawson.

Sam played in his usual phenomenal way, winning steadily for the first two hours. Some of the men held grave doubts concerning Sam's proclivities for winning being purely luck, and fostered the suspicion that trickery was his trump card. Still to utter a suspicion meant substantiation or trouble; trouble consisting of a gun display that meant new business for the coroner.

Some few had had the temerity to audibly hint that Sam cheated, and looked to the bystanders to help out, but in a melee of this kind the onlookers seldom chose favorites, declaring that a man had a right to clear his honesty, even in a bucket full of the other fellow's blood. Added to this the knowledge that several notches graced the butt of Sam's revolver deterred the more thoughtful from actual accusation until reinforced with tangible evidence.

Carson played a close, judicious game with indifferent success, and finally withdrew.

It was well on towards midnight, when "Montana Joe" entered. Some of the boys who knew of the bad blood existing between Joe and Sam urged him not to play, as Sam had been drinking freely and in consequence was in an ugly mood. The Indian was obdurate, and his money looked as good to Sam as anyone's. Sam was willing to let bygones rest for the time being. The first few hands the Indian won. He was quick, watchful and alert. His eyes never left Sam's. The white man's constant losses did his ugly frame of mind no good, for seeing that without a chance to resort to trickery, he was slowly being mastered by the Indian's superior coolness and skill. The game went on and Dawson still continued to lose; he tore up pack after pack, changed his seat, pocketed his luck piece, but still chance stood against him. His money gone, Sam wagered his saddle, then his horse, and finally the blanket against an equivalent of the Indian's money. Sam's face was livid with rage, and mingled with undertone curses he hissed through his gnashed teeth, "Indian, you've broke me," and started to rise.

"Ugh! Indian win white man's money, he win white man's horse, blanket, now he play 'em all to win white man's squaw."

The silence that ensued was but momentary, giving way to boisterous hurrahs for the Indian's gameness. The excitement that these remarks created amongst men, reckless, uncouth and hardened as they were, showed them a mute lesson, in the heroic, the redskin's utter disregard of gold, when placed in the balance with one of his kind. It was the spark that kindled what was left of their better natures and unconsciously inclined their sympathy and well wishes to "Montana Joe."

"Be game, Sam, lots to win and nothing to lose," snickered Bill Grisley.

A reproachful glance from the Indian made Bill hush.

Sam reluctantly took his seat, whilst the others crowed around the table. Never before had a game provoked such interest and never before had a game such a stake.

"You redskinned devil," hissed Sam, "you've always wanted thet gal. Hyar's your chance. If you lose and stay around these parts, another notch goes on this here butt. Let's make it as short as we can, we'll cut the cards best two out of three and low wins. Does it go?"

"Ugh."

Sam called for a new pack; his face was ashen. His jaw set grimly, the ferocity of a demon gleamed through his tiger eyes, much in contrast to the Indian's passive countenance, which gave no response of his inward feelings.

Joe cut a queen; a triumphant smile flashed over the other's face, which speedily changed to chagrin as his upturned card was the king of hearts. Next Sam drew a four spot to the Indian's nine, making one point apiece.

Sam's request for a new pack granted, Joe shuffled the cards with hand as firm as steel, showing the tray of spades. A sigh of relief, imperceptible as it was,

voiced the Indian's joy as victory seemed so near.

Sam cut the cards, dexterously feigning a nervousness that smacked much of reality, he fumbled the cards a second which passed unnoticed to all save the alert eyes of the Indian.

Dawson drew his card slowly and unsteadily showed the deuce of diamonds.

With lightning movement the Indian gripped Sam's wrist, wrenching it till Dawson, nearly frantic with pain, was forced to loosen his fingers; from his palm fell the jack of clubs.

With a curse, a flash of a blade, the Indian's hand was pinned to the table by Sam's huge knife.

Instantly a dozen guns were pointed at Dawson's head, with the command of "Hands up."

Cow-boys, as a rule, want fair play, whether it be man, dog or Indian, that is involved. Caught red handed, in a dastardly attempt to cheat, Sam cowered like a whipped cur.

In the ensuing tumult, Rising Sun was for the time being, forgotten. Without a groan, or word, he deftly withdrew the dripping knife from his gaping wound and left the saloon. Excitement ran at fever heat, some of the men were in favor of summarily dealing with Dawson, but the cooler element prevailed and Sam was bound and thrown in jail.

Search had been made for Joe, but to no avail. He had quietly and completely vanished. His fondest hopes, now about to be realized, Joe went directly to Sam's cabin to claim his prize.

To spirit away his suffering sister, to the mountain fastness where white man's devastation had been not, where salmon berries, and sweet throated songsters graced hill and dale, and where midst the woodbines and rippling brooks, they would idle away their lives in blissful tranquility.

He pushed open the door gently but firmly and timidly called. An infant's cry, was his only answer. He rushed to the back room, burst through the door and saw fondled on its dead mother's breast, a tiny baby. The squaw had died some hours before. Stoically smothering the pangs of his broken heart, Joe tenderly wrapped the child in his own warm blanket, and left the house, his body exposed to the cruel winds.

The second night after, the snow fell in blinding drifts, nearly concealing the jail, which lay remotely separate from the other buildings. Sam had been denied any and all visitors, though for that matter but few had called. In fact the boys, around town, after telling and retelling a dozen times the circumstances that surrounded the card game, the squaw's death, and the disappearance of Joe, came to the conclusion that Sam's presence was needed more elsewhere.

Sam, sullen and morose, had thrown himself on his pallet of straw and fell into a fitful doze.

"Thet sounded 's if some one was at th'door," thought the startled Sam. "Thet you, Sheriff?" and huddled closer to his corner. In reply the door was thrust open and the stately figure of "Montana Joe" darkened the threshold.

"Ugh! White man still here, stand up."

Sam unarmed and taken at a disadvantage, lost his nerve. The coward began to show. Visions of cruelty heaped on others, passed before his misty eyes with harrowing acuteness. He begged and pleaded not to be shot without a chance to make his peace with God.

"Ugh!' Indian no dirty hands on pale faced dog. White man he come here, he take squaw. He get tired squaw, he kill her. Me tired white man, he kill himself."

The Indian tossed his own revolver at Dawson's feet.

"White man go meet his squaw now."

Hardened as he was, Sam shook like a leaf when he realized that he was to meet death at his own hands, he pleaded for mercy but an unflinching eye cast along the Indian's leveled rifle was his answer.

He placed the muzzle of the revolver against his head and the wasted career of Samuel Dawson was blotted from the page of life.

* * *

The courtroom was crowded, an oppressive silence fell as Judge Ballard slowly read the verdict.

"The jury finds you guilty, as charged, and the order of this court is that you be shot at sunrise. The strongest evidence against you, was the finding of your revolver within a few feet from the scene of your crime. Rising Sun, have you anything to say?"

"Ugh."

The prisoner was led to his cell, a guard placed within and without and as the sun burst over the snow capped mountains, justice had been appeased in its inexorable demand of life for life.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

NO LEGISLATION, since the Devlin Amendment was considered in the various Parlors, has aroused more interest among the Native Sons of San Francisco and vicinity than the proposed amendment to the Constitution of Subordinate Parlors providing for the establishment, maintenance and support of Boards of Relief in the various counties throughout the State.

Now that copies of the amendment have been mailed to every Parlor in the State, and, as the Committee of the Board of Relief of San Francisco requests in its communication to the Parlors which accompanied these copies "to have the matter brought to the attention of all the members" of each Parlor, "so that it may be thoroughly discussed and given the most careful consideration," it is eminently proper that the "California Review" devote to it the space which its importance demands.

Incidentally the fact may be stated that the amendment as it now stands is the work of the greater part of a year, for the Board of Relief had intended to go before the last Grand Parlor to ask for support, but, not being able at that time to offer a definite proposition, it was deemed best to wait until a proper plan could be submitted to that body.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, after the subject had been thoroughly discussed, a motion finally prevailed authorizing the President to appoint a committee of ten of the members to devise ways and means, in order that a systematic method might be pursued in getting the proposition in such shape that when it was proposed to the Grand Parlor a favorable result might be expected.

With commendable energy the committee set to work, and after deciding on a general plan of action, almost immediately, in pursuance of that plan, began visiting some of the older and larger of the city Parlors. To its profound surprise it found that even in those Parlors the Board of Relief and its work was absolutely unknown to a large number of members, while some had a faint recollection of once having heard of such a thing, but had never heard its purpose or the work it accomplished. So the committee resolved to start what might be called a "campaign of education." In doing so it was found that the larger the attendance at a Parlor meeting, the more favorable were its actions to the Board of Relief.

National Parlor, while represented on the Board from its inception, took little interest in its affairs except to promptly give it financial assistance when requested, at once took up the subject, and in the presence of the committee on the occasion of its visit, promised, by a unanimous vote, to render all the assistance in its power to further the interests of the Board in this matter.

Stanford Parlor, which was next visited and which never had representation on the Board of Relief, although it contributed to its support, took similar action and at once appointed three of its most active members as its delegates on the Board.

When these accessions were reported the Board authorized the addition of one representative from each of these two Parlars to the committee, thus increasing its membership to twelve.

So the "campaign of education" went on, the committee receiving encourage-

ment from one Parlor after another, from grand old California No. 1, with its four hundred and sixty odd members to little Twin Peaks No. 214, the "baby" of the city.

In the various discussions which naturally ensued at different Parlor meetings, the committee found many a good point and bright idea, which, together with the experience of the past years in promoting actual relief work, were blended until the amendment took its present form. As it stands now it is the work of no one man, but the combined effort of the entire committee, with considerable help from members of the Board of Relief and the order generally. And so well has it been drawn that no real objection has as yet been made to it, no fault has yet been found with it, except in some of its smallest and most insignificant details.

No "kicker" has as yet been able to raise his voice against it without being thoroughly "squelched" by the strong arguments of its defenders. No "watchdog of the treasury" has yet arisen in a Parlor objecting to its per capita tax without some member answering with the statement "that true economy does not consist of withdrawing the helping hand from a brother who is in sore need of it."

While speaking of the per capita tax feature of the amendment, let us ask ourselves if there can be a fairer and more equitable way to support relief work than here proposed, where Parlors in a county, after deciding to establish a Board of Relief, support it, each according to its financial and numerical strength?

Then again, it has been said that in a county where one large and two small Parlors exist, the small Parlors can force the large one to assist them in caring for their needy members.

Suppose this to be a fact, are we not banded together for the purpose of helping one another? Are we not taught that one of the principles of our organization is that the strong shall help the weak? What we are taught to do individually, we must also do collectively, or we do not fully live up to our principles. Is not a member of a small Parlor a "Native Son" as well as the member of a large Parlor? More than likely his monthly dues are as great and the sick benefits to which he is entitled much smaller than those of the members belonging to a large Parlor. Why, then, shall not the members of the large Parlor, through a Board of Relief, assist a needy and distressed brother after he has received the full benefits to which he is entitled and can get no more, just because he belongs to a small Parlor? And is it absolutely sure that a large Parlor will never have a case for a Board of Relief to take care of? Is it not likely that a Parlor of two hundred members will have just as many needy and distressed brothers as two Parlors having one hundred members each? These are some of the questions which the committee believes have been satisfactorily answered. The composition of the Boards, and the principle of rotation in office, applied to the election of its members, must appeal to everybody as fair and proper. Its right to make its own rules and regulations is necessary, for it is recognized that conditions vary greatly in the different counties, which may want to avail themselves of the privileges of this amendment, if passed by the Grand Parlor.

The assistance which may be rendered and to whom, is carefully prescribed in the amendment, which also provides how, when and by whom, the amount of the tax shall be fixed which is to be collected from the Parlors comprising the Board of Relief.

The provision enabling the proceeds of entertainments and benefits to assist in supporting Boards of Relief is considered to be a concession to the interior counties which may want to avail themselves of it, for the Board of Relief of San Francisco is firmly resolved to get along without such provision, feeling that relief work should be the most secret feature of our order, and not subject to the publicity necessary in the giving of entertainments and benefits.

The penal clause invariably causes adverse criticism and at first sight, apparently justly so, but upon reflection, it is seen that there must, of necessity, be some safeguard provided for the protection of the Parlors that are steadily and willingly contributing to the support of a Relief Board, and yet, fortunately, have no occasion to make use of it themselves. Without a penalty provided what is to prevent a Parlor, after a Board of Relief has rendered assistance to some of its members, from refusing to contribute further? No Parlor living up to the obligations assumed by membership in a Board of Relief need fear a penalty, even should it be in temporary financial stress, for it has an entire year before its default will be brought to the attention of the grand officers. And then, the penalty is exactly the same as that provided when the per capita tax due the Grand Parlor is not paid, or when one Parlor fails to refund to another the amount of sick benefits paid out for its account.

Everything considered, the amendment appears certainly very reasonable and every clause in it has a very strong argu-

ment to prove its necessity. It seems that under its provisions every Parlor, large or small, rich or poor, strong or weak, has equal rights, equal privileges, equal protection and at the same time an equal share of the burdens. No one Parlor can have an advantage over another.

That it is not mandatory but merely permissible is another good feature, so that in a county where the parlors find it impracticable, or choose not to organize a Board of Relief, the amendment does not affect them in any particular.

That "necessity is the mother of invention" is proven by the history of this amendment, as here related, for if the Board of Relief of San Francisco, as now constituted, had not found the laws at present governing it totally inadequate for its purpose; had not found itself unable to procure a regular stated income to carry on its work; had not been forced to cast adrift the widow of a brother who died in distressed circumstances of an incurable disease, with her six little children—if these stern realities had not forced the Board of Relief to look into the future, when, under changed conditions, members of the order, as they become older and more subject to circumstances which might force them to seek relief, this amendment would not have made its appearance at this time.

Let us hope that every member of the order and especially every member of the next Grand Parlor, will give this amendment his most serious consideration; let him remember that it will advance the cause of Friendship, Loyalty and Charity; that it will bring to the stricken brother substantial aid, that under its provisions "no worthy brother in unfortunate circumstances shall want while our order exists;" that the precepts we are taught in the Order we can and will live up to, to the very letter, "until death do us part;" that they mean to their fullest extent: Friendship, Loyalty and Charity to all Native Sons of the Golden West.

HISTORIC LANDMARKS.

THE Northern California Historian Association has been organized in this city with Dr. G. L. Simmons as president. It is proposed to establish the association firmly on a financial basis and to accumulate and preserve matter of historical character bearing on California, and especially the northern section. The organization is patterned closely after those which are to be found in the older States of the East.

It is claimed that much historical data has been lost in this State by reason of an absence of organized effort for its preservation, and it is the belief of the founders that the time has been reached when such an organization should prove most useful. A great aid to the carrying out of the objects of the association will be the records of Major Winfield J. Davis, historian of the Sacramento Society of Pioneers, as well as those now being compiled from State Library records by Miss Eudora Garoutte.

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Historical Building in Los Angeles.

PROMINENT Los Angeles members of the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West say they have every assurance that an appropriation will be made by the present State Legislature to erect a historical building in Los Angeles. This is one measure on which the Southern California members of the Legislature have agreed to take joint action. It is supported by the Grand Parlor of the Order, and as a majority of the members of the present Legislature are also members of the Order of Native Sons, there is a good prospect that the bill will pass. The object of the historical building will be the preservation of the relics of the pioneer days in Southern California. This part of the State is especially rich in tradition and romance, but up to the present time nothing has been done to carry these traditions into history. The Order of the Native Sons was organized for the avowed purpose of preserving the relics and traditions of the pioneers and the members feel that a historical building for Los Angeles would be a long step in the right direction. Members from most of the Northern Parlors can be depended on to give their support to the bill because they have some bills of a similar nature, for which they have asked the support of the Southern delegation. One bill will be produced providing for the purchase of additional land about Sutter's Fort and another carrying an appropriation for the erection of a new monument at Donner Lake. A year ago land was purchased near Donner Lake and deeded to C. F. McGlashan on condition that he should deed it in turn to the State for the erection of a suitable monument to commemorate the hardships endured by the Donner party.

The Missions.

THE preservation of the missions is not a matter that springs from maudlin sentiment. It is a question of pride—personal pride, State pride. So many columns have been written in defense of the missions that nothing new upon the subject can be said. Women, more than men, have interested themselves in the care and restoration of these historic landmarks, which is but natural, women having more sentiment than men, and the missions appealing to the devotional side of their natures, irrespective of religious creeds. But every now and then some man with the right sort of feeling finds time to speak and write eloquent, forceful things concerning the old missions and their inestimable value as historic landmarks. One of these men has made a hobby of the subject, and accomplishes a great deal of practical work in behalf of his pet scheme. The society established in Southern California for the restoration of the missions has raised and expended a large sum of money in the good cause. But this scheme should not be a matter of private enterprise. Cannot a fund be appropriated by the Legislature? And cannot it be placed in hands that will not abuse the sacred trust? Of course.

Meanwhile the dear old adobes are crumbling.

Historic Landmarks Association.

THE information has been sent to the membership that our Californian writer, who has given life to many of California's most historic spots, "Our Bret Harte," will be honored in his last resting place in Frimley Churchyard, Surrey, Eng., by a most massive and costly monument which has been erected over his grave.

His grave is in the northeastern part of the churchyard, and around it have been planted a number of young cypress trees, commemorative of his California experience. The monument consists of a massive slab of white granite weighing two and a half tons, on which is placed a block of Aberdeen granite sloping upward in the form of a cross. The inscription is to read: "Bret Harte, August 25, 1837, May 5, 1902. Death shall reap no braver harvest."

Old Records to Remain.

A TELEGRAM received yesterday states that by direction of the Secretary of the Interior the order of Surveyor General Graham directing him to transfer the Spanish archives to the Congressional Library at Washington has been canceled. This is the direct result of the opposition of the Society of California Pioneers, the Academy of Sciences and kindred organizations to such a proceeding. The original order was made upon the recommendation of Worthington Chauncey Ford, chief of the Bureau of Manuscripts in Washington, who, on the occasion of a visit to this city, saw the 302 volumes of records dating back to the first Spanish colony in California, and grew envious. Despite the fact that each volume is crowded with matter affecting land titles, Ford could not see what business they had in the Surveyor General's office, where they are in charge of Professor Charles F. Gompertz, and wrote his chief, Librarian Herbert Putnam, advising their removal.

The Surveyor General was authorized by the act of Congress of May, 1858, to keep these archives, and the Secretary of the Interior instructed to collect all such documents, manuscripts and books relating to Spanish and Mexican occupation of California and deposit them with the Surveyor General.

Monterey Custom House.

MAJOR E. A. SHERMAN is out in a circular declaring that the Monterey Custom House Commission, composed entirely of Native Sons, is not doing its duty, and that the historic structure is fast falling to pieces. Governor Pardee has had the matter called to his attention, and will try to straighten out the trouble.

University Club.

AN informal meeting was held at the University Club by gentlemen interested in reviving the California Historical Society. Professors Davidson L. Morse, Stephens of Berkeley, Farrand of Stanford, Judges J. P. Coffey and Robert A. Thompson, Rev. W. A. Brower, Col. A. S. Hubbard and Horace Davis.

After considerable discussion it was resolved to revive the California Historical Society, and Messrs. Farrand, Stephens, Davis, Coffey and Hubbard were appointed a committee to take action in the matter. The committee met later in the day and drafted a circular which will be sent to all persons interested in historical research throughout the State, which it is hoped will meet with a hearty response. Persons interested are requested to correspond with any of the above named gentlemen.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

Colton Hall...

By Senator Jos. R. Knowland,
Grand Trustee N. S. G. W.

MONTEREY probably contains more interesting old landmarks than any other locality in California. Next in importance to the old Custom House, which the Order of Native Sons has been instrumental in preserving and restoring, is Colton Hall, where, during September and October, 1849, the convention met which drafted the Constitution under which California was admitted to statehood a year later.

This famous building bears the name of Rev. Walter Colton, former chaplain of the United States frigate Congress, who, following the raising of the American flag over the old Custom House by Commodore Sloat on July 7, 1846, was appointed to the responsible position of alcalde for the District of Monterey. Colton was a man of literary ability, and his "Three Years in California" is to-day a most important work on the early history of this State, the author chronicling in a most interesting manner events of moment which occurred during his three years' sojourn in Monterey and vicinity. These sketches from the writer's journal are interspersed with anecdotes which afford a conception of the state of society during California's period of transition.

The foundation of the "school house," or "town hall," as Colton was pleased to call his building, was laid in 1847. Quoting from "Three Years in California," under date of March 8, 1849, we read:

"The town hall is at last finished. It is built of white stone, quarried from a neighboring hill. The lower apartments are for schools; the hall over them—seventy feet by thirty—is for public assemblies. The front is ornamented with a portico, which you enter from the hall. In California it is without a rival."

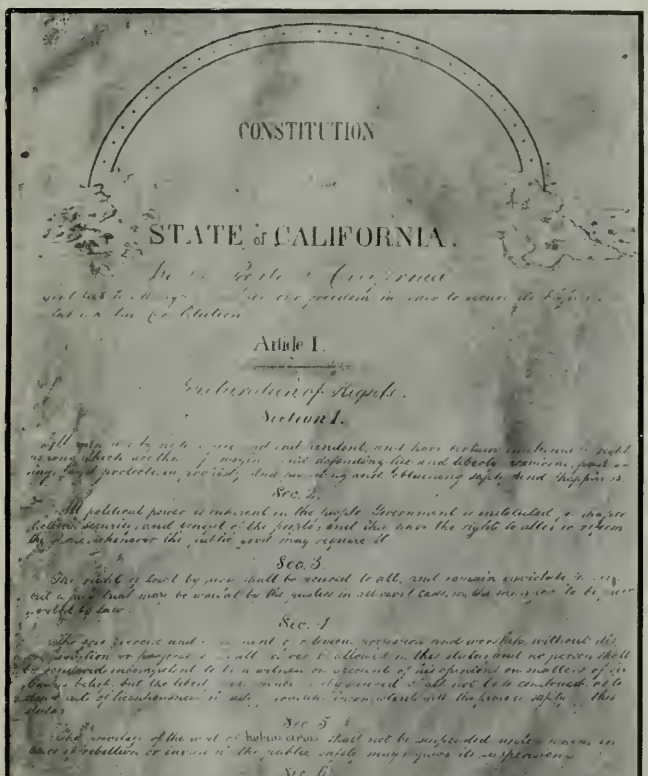
No building in California was erected under more peculiar circumstances. The labor of convicts, taxes on liquor shops and fines imposed on gamblers all aided materially in the erection of this first "American" public building in the far West, and the adjoining jail. While carpenters were at work on the building in July, 1848, a bag of gold was brought into Monterey from the newly discovered mines of California. "Another spasm in the community," wrote Alcalde Colton. "My carpenters, on seeing it, threw down their planes and saws, shouldered their picks and are off for the Yuba." This was but one of the builder's many trials.

OLD COLTON HALL AND JAIL, MONTEREY.

It was on September 1st, 1849, that the convention called by General Riley, military Governor of California, to draft a Constitution for the then prospective State of California, met in Colton Hall. Those who

participated in the deliberations of this most important body journeyed to the old Mexican town of Monterey by water, on horseback and on foot, at great sacrifice and personal inconvenience, but imbued with a patriotic determination to establish for California a stable government. Of the forty-eight in attendance more than half were between thirty and forty years of age. But eight were native Californians.

The convention met in the upper hall, already mentioned. A railing across the middle divided the spectators from the


CONSTITUTION

STATE of CALIFORNIA.

Article I.

Declaration of Rights.

Section 1.

Sec. 2.

Sec. 3.

Sec. 4.

Sec. 5.

Sec. 6.

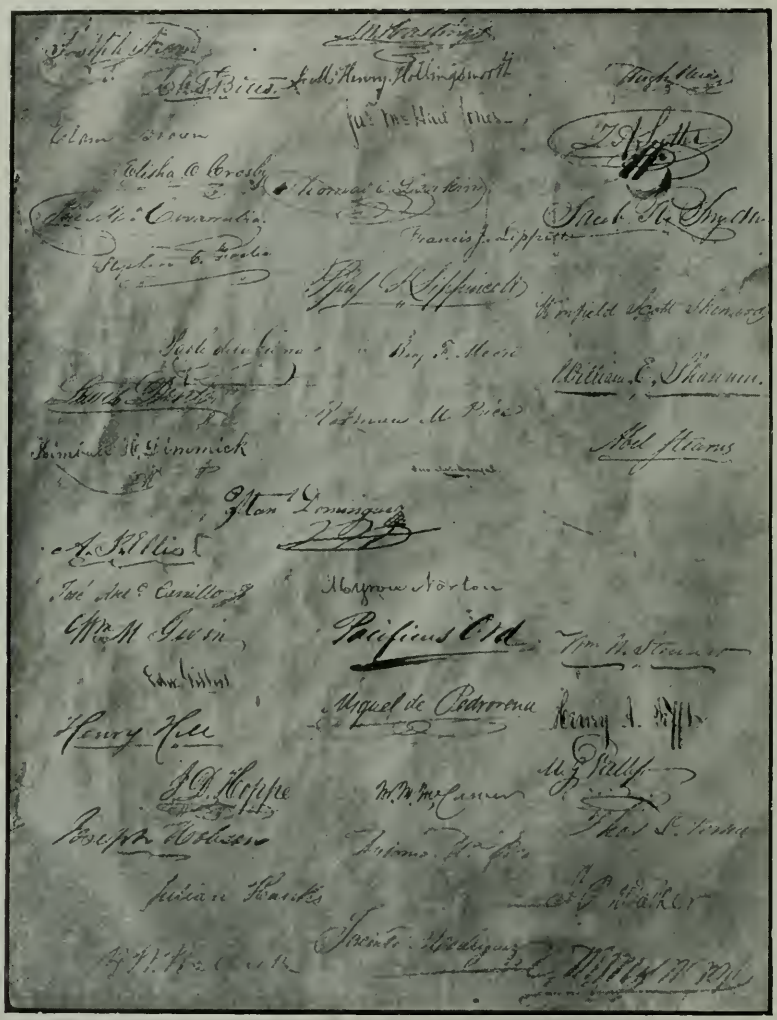
FIRST PAGE OF CONSTITUTION OF 1849, ENROLLED ON PARCHMENT.

members. The delegates, we read, occupied four long tables; the President, Robert Semple, occupying a rostrum at the further end. The convention continued in session until October 13th, meeting daily except Sundays. Some of the sessions were most animated, as a perusal of the printed debates will disclose. The Constitution when completed was enrolled upon separate sheets of parchment, the work of a Mr. Hamilton, for which important service the convention allowed five hundred dollars. These original sheets of parchment are now among the valuable documents in the possession of the State, stored in the basement of the Capitol building at Sacramento. Through the courtesy of the Secretary of State the first and last pages of the original Constitution were recently photographed and are reproduced with this article.

Among the members of the convention whose names are affixed to the enrolled Constitution were many Californians prominent in the State's history. One of the well known signatures is that of John A. Sutter. General M. G. Vallejo, who figured in the Bear flag episode, and other early governmental affairs, is also a signer. Thomas O. Larkin was a member of the convention. Through all the revolutions that convulsed California from 1844 until the American occupation he held the post of United States consul at Monterey. William M. Gwin, chosen as one of the first Senators in Congress from the State of California, was a most valuable member of the convention. Among other signatures are those of Edward Gilbert, one of California's first Congressmen, who met his death in a duel in 1852, and Lieutenant H. W. Halleck of the United States topographical engineers under whose supervision the early fortifications of Monterey were erected. Halleck also served as Secretary of State under military Governors Mason and Riley.

Colton Hall and the memories that cluster around it are dear to every Californian, and the movement to preserve this old landmark has met with enthusiastic support throughout the State. The building is in need of a new roof and numerous other repairs. At the session of the Grand Parlor of Native Sons held at Oroville in 1900 a resolution unanimously passed pledging the co-operation of the Order in the plan proposed by the citizens of Monterey for the conveyance, by lease or otherwise, of the Colton Hall property to the State. The resolution provided for the appointment of a committee to assist in

the passage of an act making an appropriation for the preservation of the building. Such a bill was introduced during the session of 1901. Pending at this session was also a measure providing for the preservation of the old Monterey Custom House. As the Custom House was most in need of immediate attention it was deemed advisable to withdraw the Colton Hall bill.



LAST PAGE OF CONSTITUTION OF 1849, CONTAINING SIGNATURES.

At the session of the Legislature which convened in January of this year the writer introduced in the State Senate a bill, which unanimously passed both houses, and at this writing is in the hands of the Governor, providing for the appointment of a board of three Colton Hall Trustees, who shall accept a lease from the City of Monterey of the property in question. This lease shall run for a period of not less than ten years at a nominal rental of one dollar per annum. The trustees are to have absolute control of the property and provide for its preservation, protection and improvement, the sum of $1500 being appropriated for carrying out the provisions of the act. In the passage of the bill valuable assistance was rendered by the California Historic Landmarks League. The preservation of Colton Hall, the old Monterey Custom House and other landmarks, demonstrates that the people of California are beginning to realize the importance of a movement that should have been started twenty years ago.

W. W. Fairchild, President

T. K. McCarty, Marshal

Louis W. Schmitt, Trustee

THREE OFFICERS OF MISSION PARLOR NO. 38, N. S. G. W.

A Matter of History.

A BILL has been introduced into the Legislature to make the golden poppy (Eschscholtzia Californica) the State flower. It should be passed, for it will but express in law what custom has already decreed. Among all the wild flowers which carpet California's plains and cloak her hills there is none so distinctively Californian as the golden poppy. When we view from a distance a foothill covered with the aureate bloom of countless poppies it looks like a huge mass of the gold that has made our State famous.

The fact that the flower bears the name of the State is one reason why we should choose it is an emblem. The buttercup, the rose, the lily and a hundred other flowers belong to no clime, but the golden poppy is peculiarly ours. Its rich hues typify the marvelous richness of the golden West. Its abundant growth in our fertile soil proves that it has the exuberant energy characteristic of native sons. It derives its botanical name from Johann Frederich Eschscholtz, who was born in Germany in 1793 and died in 1831. He was the naturalist and physician of Otto von Kotzebue's expedition, which in 1816 passed Cape Horn, cruised about the Pacific Ocean, and in an attempt to find a passage across the Arctic Ocean explored Bering Sea and discovered Kotzebue Sound. In 1823 Eschscholtz accompanied Kotzebue on another voyage around Cape Horn, across the Pacific Ocean and along the coast of Asia. In honor of his distinguished services to science the botanists named for Eschscholtz the genus of plants to which our golden poppy belongs, and the fact that he was identified with the exploration of the Pacific Ocean gives special fitness to the name Eschscholtzia Californica.

The designation of a State flower is only a matter of sentiment, but in these days of commercialism there is no danger of having too much of the esthetic in our public life. Our Legislature will undoubtedly spend many hours much less profitably than those it may spend in deliberation upon the choice of a State flower.

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Jayhawker Party.

ON the evening of February 3rd, at Stockton, the fifty-third anniversary of the entrance of the Jayhawker party of '49 into the green fields of Southern California and the deliverance of the remnant of the large number which started out from Salt Lake to form a new settlement near Los Angeles, was celebrated at the residence of Mrs. Juliette W. Brier at Lodi, in the northern part of San Joaquin County. The survivors of that unsuccessful trip have dwindled to only three members, but the gathering was conducted on similar lines to what it has been for many years past.

Reminiscences of the suffering and hardships endured by the party in its effort to reach the promised land by a new route were gone over once more, and, while they have been related often before, the three people who discussed them at the reunion will never grow weary of recalling the days they spent on that all but fatal journey through Death Valley. At a late hour a banquet was enjoyed.

It was on February 3, 1850, that the remnant of what is known as the Jayhawkers of '49 first saw the green fields of California, and this annual celebration or reunion is in commemoration of that memorable day. As far as known, only three mem-

Alex. F. Williams, Past President

Daniel C. Deasy, President

W. J. Locke, 1st Vice-President

THREE OFFICERS OF PACIFIC PARLOR NO. 10, N. S. G. W.

bers of the party which attempted to reach Southern California by a new route are alive. They are Colonel John B. Colton of Kansas City, Mr. Stevens of San Jose and Mrs. Juliette W. Brier of Lodi, at whose home the reunion was held this year.

Mr. Colton and Mr. Stevens arrived at Lodi and became the guests of Mrs. Brier while they were in that vicinity. These argonauts of Death Valley, or the remnants of the party which left Salt Lake in 1849 with 105 wagons for what is now known as Los Angeles, by way of the Spanish trail, are almost forgotten.

On reaching Iron Mountain, in Fremont's basin, the party decided to make for Owen's Lake by a cut-off which had never been traveled, and the first few days the hardships were so great that some of the people, with forty of the wagons, turned back, and shortly afterward many others also dropped out. The remainder of the party kept on into the desert, which afterward became known as Death Valley, and for almost three months the party was lost. Many of the animals died, but still what was left of the party wandered about in search of water, though the burning sun and alkali tortured the wanderers, who, by this time, had little hope of ever reaching civilization.

The suffering of these people was intense, and as many as nine persons passed away in one night. Mrs. Brier's two sons, who were 4 and 6 years of age, trudged along with the party, and were among those who came out of the awful furnace alive. One victim fell exhausted in sight of the goal for which he had been striving so long, and was captured by Indians, who kept him as a prisoner for fourteen years.

Mrs. J. W. Brier, at whose home the reunion was held this year, is 90 years of age, and is well known throughout the northern part of San Joaquin County. She says that she will never forget the day that the party reached the San Francisquito ranch, in the southern part of the State, and the trip to Los Angeles.

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Tree Planting in San Joaquin.

THERE must be no diminution of effort in the matter of tree planting this year in Kern County. The movement is attracting the attention of the State, and not only in the interest of this community, but for the effect it will have in other localities, Arbor Day in Kern should be a great success.

The Chronicle, which keeps more closely in touch with the development of the interior than any other San Francisco paper, says of this movement:

"The good work of the roadside tree planting, which Stockton initiated about two weeks ago, is bearing fruit elsewhere. The example set by the enterprising people of that progressive city promises to spread throughout the San Joaquin Valley. The Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West in Kern County have taken up the subject and decided to dedicate February 20th to the planting of trees on designated county roads and city streets. The county school superintendent has issued a circular letter to all the school trustees designating that date as Arbor Day, to be observed by all the schools, and the city trustees of Bakersfield have agreed to co-operate in the movement. The interest of the woman's clubs, churches, and other organizations has also been enlisted in its favor. The prospect is good, therefore, for the planting of thousands of young trees that day along the exposed roadways of the county.

"No movement can be more commend-

able. If all the communities in the San Joaquin Valley do their share of planting the landscape will undergo a transformation in a few years. In time every thoroughfare traversing the hot plains of the valley will be shaded by the cooling and agreeable foliage of trees, if the example of Stockton and Kern County is generally followed. In the former city about a thousand trees were planted on the day devoted there to the purpose. The work was conducted under the direction of a skilled landscape gardener, under the auspices of the Stockton Arbor Club, and means have been provided for the care and culture of the trees hereafter."

The plans of the Native Daughters are well laid, and everything indicates that they will be carried out successfully.

It is to be hoped that there will be no falling away of public interest and that Kern will make as good a showing as did Stockton and thus emphasize to the rest of the State what united effort can accomplish in a work so commendable.

Monument to the Donner Party.

Circular sent out by Grand President.

Dear Sirs and Brothers:

In conformity with the resolutions adopted by the last Grand Parlor, the various subordinate Parlors are hereby requested to contribute to the fund needed for the erection of a monument to commemorate the Donner Party. This monument is to be erected near Donner Lake, in Nevada County, and at the spot where so many of that ill-fated party perished, amid the snows of the Sierras, with their historic journey almost completed and the new El Dorado about to break upon their vision.

This important work, undertaken in a patriotic spirit by the Native Sons of the Golden West, should be completed without delay. Our fraternity can engage in no nobler mission than that of perpetuating the memories of the Pioneers and the traditions of our State. The advent of the Donner Party into California in 1846 was a notable event.

No other journey so authentically records the trials, the fortitude and the sufferings of our Pioneer fathers and mothers, or typifies more clearly the sterling manhood and womanhood, the sublime virtues, the brotherly love and the self-sacrificing spirit of those who blazed the way to the Great West, and here upon the confines of our nation laid strong and deep the foundations of an American commonwealth.

When the traveler passing through California can view her historic landmarks restored and preserved, can point to enduring monuments reared on the spots rendered sacred by association with the builders of our State, can note the spirit of enterprise exemplified in the adornment of her cities, and in the rendering accessible her matchless scenic wonders, bringing as a result the cultivation of the artistic taste of her people, and the elevation of the character of her citizenship, and realizes that the greater part of this has been accomplished through the loyal efforts of the Native Sons of the Golden West, all good citizens will applaud our labors and fully appreciate the objects of our organization.

The subordinate Parlors are therefore urged to take action on this communication the evening that it is laid before them and to make as generous a donation for the erection of the Donner Monument as their means may warrant. This patriotic work should no longer be delayed.

The assistance of all citizens, interested in the perpetuation of the memories of the Pioneers of California, is also welcomed.

Contributions may be sent to Henry S. Martin, Grand Treasurer, Native Sons' Hall, 414 Mason Street, San Francisco.

Fraternally yours,

LEWIS F. BYINGTON,
Grand President.

Sutter's Fort.—Governor George C. Pardee has signed the bill appropriating $5000 for beautifying the grounds around Sutter's Fort, at Sacramento. This bill was introduced by Assemblyman W. W. Greer, a member of Sunset Parlor No. 26, on behalf of the Capital City Natives, and went through both Houses of the Legislature without any opposition. In consequence, the Native Sons of the State, and Sacramento in particular, feel duly grateful to Brother Pardee and Brother Greer—and all the members of the Legislature.

Admission Day Celebration of 1905.

THE Native Sons of the Capital City are out in earnest for the Admission Day Celebration of 1905. The Sacramento boys intend raising $20,000 for the celebration, and with this end in view, a joint committee has been appointed as follows:

From Sacramento Parlor No. 3: C. H. Kraus, A. Moose, G. A. Burns, S. I. Hopkins, C. M. Hunt.

Sunset No. 26: A. Kaufman, F. H. Conn, J. Straub, G. Sherman, A. S. Cohn.

Oak Park No. 213: Not yet named.

This joint committee has held several meetings, and has organized by electing the following officers: E. H. Kraus, Chairman, A. S. Cohn, Vice-Chairman; F. H. Conn, Secretary; G. A. Burns, Treasurer.

MT. TAMALPAIS PARLOR NO. 64, N. S. G. W.

San Rafael, Feb. 10, 1903

Henry F. Pernau, Esq.,
Publisher "California Review."

Dear Sir and Brother:—

At a meeting of the Parlor held Feby. 9, 1903, it was ordered that the Parlor subscribe for five (5) copies of the "California Review," for one year commencing with the first number, to be mailed as follows:—

Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, N. S. G. W., San Rafael, Cal.
Free Library . . . " "
San Rafael High School Library, . " "
San Rafael Club, ... " "
Co. "D" Fifth Reg. N. G. C. . . " "

The object of the Parlor is to generally circulate the magazine in the community where it can be reached by the general public. Later on I will do what can amongst the members of the Parlor.

Kindly mail bill to me for the five copies and I will have a warrant drawn for the amount net.

Fraternally yours,

W. F. Magee

Rec. Secretary No. 64.

I distributed the copies received through W. F. & Co.

Louis Hirsch, President
Bay City Parlor No. 104

Memorial Window at Navy Yard.

Circular of Grand President.

TO the Subordinate Parlors, N. S. G. W.: Among the resolutions adopted by the last Grand Parlor was the following:

Whereas, it is the desire of a number of patriotic citizens at Mare Island and elsewhere in California, to place a memorial window in St. Peter's Chapel at the Navy Yard, where the soldiers and sailors of all sects, in our army and navy meet for religious worship, which memorial window is to be in memory of the late Rear Admiral John D. Sloat, Commodore Robert F. Stockton and Admiral D. S. Farragut, three patriotic naval officers of world wide reputation, who were identified with the early history of California; be it

Resolved, that a committee of three, to be known as the Navy Yard Memorial Committee, be appointed by the incoming Grand President, whose duty it shall be to consider the advisability of the Native Sons of the Golden West participating in the work of procuring and placing the window in the Chapel.

In accordance with this resolution, Brothers S. J. McKnight, George L. Jones and E. T. Lampton were appointed the Committee and have been diligently at work since, in conjunction with Dr. A. A. McAllister, the Chaplain at the Mare Island Navy Yard, and a committee of citizens of San Francisco. The committee has succeeded in securing quite a considerable subscription list, but thus far inadequate to procure a creditable memorial window. Our committee is extremely anxious that our Order shall be a significant factor in honoring these gentlemen so distinguished in our early history, and hence makes an appeal now to our members individually as well as to the Parlors of the Order, to notify them as soon as possible of the amounts they may be prepared to subscribe, in order that the committee can report to the Grand Parlor at Bakersfield. Such notices may be sent to S. J. McKnight at Vallejo, or to the Grand Treasurer, and will be subject to the demand of the committee when they are prepared to award the contracts for the memorial.

Fraternally yours,

LEWIS F. BYINGTON,
Grand President.

HENRY LUNSTEDT,
Grand Secretary.

An Interesting Lecture.

Under Auspices of Argonaut Parlor No. 8, Feb. 5, 1903.

ONE of the most interesting lectures ever heard in Oroville was delivered February 5th at Eagle Hall by Senator Joseph R. Knowland of Alameda. It was interesting because the subject was one of deep interest to every one present, and made more interesting by its unaffected and matter of fact presentation. The address was an appeal for the preservation of the remaining historic landmarks of the Golden State. The speaker is chairman of the Landmarks Committee of the Native Sons of the Golden West, and has made a study of the old buildings and historic spots of his native State. His lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views of the places of which he spoke, and together the views and lecture gave a large audience a most enjoyable evening.

The object of the lecture and exhibition was to stimulate interest in the preservation of historical ruins, and it should certainly have that effect. Pictures were given contrasting the appearance of these a few years ago with the appearance they now present, showing the rapidity with which they are decaying. Many of them are already past saving, and of the others few there are but will be totally ruined unless action be prompt. It is a matter of instant importance and no one can hear Senator Knowland and see his views without recognizing it as such.

The old custom house at Monterey is to be restored by the State. The Native Sons of the Golden West secured a lease of it of the national government. The State appropriated money and appointed a commission to take charge of the matter. The Natives have transferred their lease to the State and the work has begun.

The Native Sons have interested themselves in the matter of preservation of other historical buildings and erecting

monuments on historical spots. Two State historical societies are working to the same end and with the support of the people much of what is now going to ruin may be saved and restored.

Louis H. Mooser
Presidio Parlor No. 194
Chairman Finance Committee,
Grand Parlor

Memorial to Legislature.

THE Native Sons of the Golden West have sent a memorial to the members of the present Legislature calling attention to a set of resolutions adopted at the last meeting of the Grand Parlor of the Order, and urging support of forest preservation and irrigation. It is urged that the people who can be supported by the acreage of the State, if that acreage is pressed by water to its limit of fertility, is almost beyond the power of estimation. As the land is here and the water is here, all that is necessary is that these elements shall be brought together under such systems of distribution as will be most effective. The committees are composed of well known members of the Order, L. F. Byington, Henry Lunstedt, Washington Dodge and H. R. McNoble are members of the Grand Parlor committee on irrigation and forest preservation; J. L. Crittenden, R. P. Troy and F. T. Finch joint committee of San Francisco Parlors on irrigation and forest preservation. The following resolution is the one to which legislative attention is called:

"Whereas, It has been demonstrated, that a skillful and scientific employment of the available water of the State, for irrigation purposes, would make possible the support in the best condition of life more than twenty times our present population, and, whereas, the present condition of our laws is an insurmountable obstacle to the development of a proper and successful system of irrigation; and, whereas, the lack of general information on this subject, has retarded the development of an enlightened public opinion that would crystalize into reformation of the law; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the Native Sons of the Golden West pledge themselves to devote their energies to the awakening of interest in, and the creation of, opinion on this vital subject, and to the promotion of legislation that will insure the conservation and distribution of water."

Ninety-nine Parlors of Native Sons and Daughters have sent through Assemblyman W. W. Greer petitions urging the passage of the bill appropriating $20,000 for the purchase and improvement of grounds for a park at Sutter's Fort at Sacramento.

Past Presidents Organize at San Jose.

ON February 22, a large number of the members of the Past Presidents' Association of the N. S. G. W., a branch of the order in which only those who have held the office of President in any Parlor are eligible, was organized.

About thirty members of the association from various parts of the State gathered for this occasion. As there are a large number of Past Presidents in the Garden City, a comparatively strong organization was effected.

The new organization starts out with nearly forty members. The visitors remained over until after the big initiation and banquet on the succeeding evening.

Past Presidents of Sacramento.

ABOUT twenty Past Presidents of the Native Sons of the Golden West met last night in Foresters' Hall for the purpose of organizing an Assembly of the Past Presidents Association, N. S. G. W. W. H. Devlin, Sunset Parlor, No. 26, was chosen temporary President, and Tom A. Cody, Sacramento Parlor, No. 3, temporary Secretary. A committee, consisting of Messrs. George E. Burns, Abe Moose and Al Cohn, was appointed for the purpose of interviewing the Past Presidents in this vicinity, of whom there are quite a number, the Sacramento Parlors being among those first organized, several of whom are at present members of the P. P. A. in San Francisco, but who will be transferred to the Association here, if organization is perfected. In addition to the Sacramentans in attendance there were present Senator J. R. Knowlands, Grand Trustee, and

Bros. J. F. Hanson of Alameda Parlor and W. J. Finch of Presidio Parlor. The meeting adjourned to meet again at the call of the chair.

Native Sons Preparing to Receive President Roosevelt.

THE joint committee representing all the Parlors of Native Sons of the Golden West met Saturday night at Native Sons' Hall, pursuant to a call issued by Pacific Parlor No. 10, to organize and arrange a reception to be tendered to President Roosevelt on the occasion of his visit to this city, which is expected during the coming summer or fall. The local Parlors were fully represented, and the delegates organized, electing the following officers: Chairman, James D. Phelan, Pacific Parlor; Vice-Chairman, Dr. Washington Dodge, Stanford Parlor; Secretary, Louis H. Mooser, Presidio Parlor; Treasurer, H. C. Pasquale, Golden Gate Parlor.

On motion it was decided to request all Parlors of Native Sons throughout California for their hearty co-operation with this committee, in order to make the reception a State affair. It was also resolved to request the Past Presidents' Association to send a delegation to represent it on the committee, and the officers of the Grand Parlor be invited to participate in the arrangements for the reception. The meeting adjourned to reconvene on the evening of February 28, 1903.

The Next Grand Parlor.

THE members of Baker Parlor, N. S. G. W. have taken up the matter of entertaining the Grand Parlor when it meets at Bakersfield in April. The following committee was appointed to have charge of arrangements: J. W. Ahern, Ben L. Brundage, L. P. St. Clair Jr., James McKamy, J. M. Jameson and Harry A. Jastro. This committee will meet at the Board of Trade rooms to organize. Baker Parlor also installed the following officers for the ensuing term: Past President, F. A. Brown; President, E. S. St. Clair; First, Second and Third Vice Presidents, Gard Rea, J. S. Mattson and W. K. Mattson; Marshal, J. P. Grijalva; Secretary, George W. McPherson; Treasurer, J. M. Jameson; I. S., E. Raphael; O. S., J. W. Elder. D. D. G. P. Simon Levy of Visalia and J. Owsley Thomas were the installing officers. The matter of Arbor Day, in which the Parlor will co-operate with the Native Daughters, was considered and the following committee appointed to confer with the ladies. W. K. Mattson, Gard Rea, J. P. Shields, F. A. Brown and George W. McPherson.

TWO APPLICANTS FOR THE GRAND PARLOR OF 1904.

Marysville.

MANY business men in Marysville are now at work soliciting pledges of funds for the entertainment of the Grand Parlor of Native Sons next year. As between 275 and 300 delegates make up the Grand Parlor, it is estimated that they and their friends leave about $10,000 in the town visited, so as the gentlemen visited realize the good results that accrue to the town, they gave a very favorable reception to the committee.

Vallejo.

D. D. G. PRESIDENT HARRY. T. STEVENS installed the officers of Vallejo Parlor No. 77. The officers so installed are as follows: J. F. Johnson, Past President; James P. Bruce, President; S. J. McKnight, F. H. Lee and W. Tormey, First, Second and Third Vice Presidents; Max Benas, Secretary; J. Clavo, Marshal; George Harris, Trustee; H. G. Frey, Outside Sentinel; Alonzo Halliday, Inside Sentinel. A. Gilmore, of Rincon Parlor No. 76, acted as Grand Organist during the installation ceremonies and also sang one of his famous songs for the Parlor. Grand Trustee McLaughlin will visit the Parlor soon.

It was the sentiment of the Parlor to try and have the Grand Parlor of 1904 held in Vallejo, providing they could raise the necessary funds. To properly entertain this large and representative body will require about $2000. One-half of this amount is already pledged, and if between now and next April assurances are had that the balance will be forthcoming, the fight will be made for the meeting in 1904. The greatest enthusiasm was shown over bringing the Grand Parlor to Vallejo and the boys will welcome any and all encouragement from merchants and business men.

NEW PARLORS ORGANIZED.

Kelseyville Parlor No. 219

was organized Saturday, February 21st, 1903, by District Deputy Grand President

Bert Levy
Lower Lake Parlor No. 159,
District Deputy Grand President.
Candidate for Grand Outside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, assisted by officials from Lower Lake, Lakeport and Middletown. Twenty-five loyal Californians were made charter members and a fine board of officers were installed. Lewis Henderson, who was elected President, is one of the oldest Native Sons in the State, having been born in San Jose, September 30, 1851. Mr. Henderson has represented Kelseyville District on the board of supervisors for a number of years and is considered by every one in Lake County to be the best supervisor and road master in the county.

San Diego Parlor No. 108

was reorganized February 10th, and officers elected as follows:

Past President, L. M. Schiller; President, Andrew Ervest; First Vice President, Dr. C. G. Skinner; Second Vice President, Captain J. M. Smith; Third Vice President, C. H. Heilbron; Recording and Financial Secretary, J. M. Loop; Treasurer, Andrew J. Randall; Marshal, H. K. Ward; Trustees, W. F. Cummings, J. W. Collins and George Lyons, Jr.; Inside Sentinel, Dan Nagle; Outside Sentinel, A. Widal; Surgeon, Dr. R. G. Hulbert; Musician, Albert Speyer.

Berryvale Parlor No. 220

was instituted with twenty-one members on February 20th, 1903, at Sisson, Siskiyou County, by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by the following:

Institution Officers: Past Grand President R. H. DeWitt, Ieka Parlor No. 161; Grand President Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; Grand First Vice-President E. L. Kuch, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Grand Secretary W. W. Foster, Dixon Parlor No. 60; Grand Marshal Thomas Cassidy, Donner Parlor No. 162; Grand Inside Sentinel Thomas Cassidy, Donner Parlor No. 162.

Initiatory Officers Past President R. H. DeWitt, Ieka Parlor No. 161; President Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; First Vice-President S. A. Sheldon, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Second Vice-President W. H. Pence, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Third Vice President and Recording Secretary W. W. Foster, Dixon Parlor No. 60; Financial Secretary Norman F. Sisson, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Treasurer J. M. Schula, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Marshal Thomas Cassidy, Donner Parlor No. 162; Trustee L. A. Sheldon, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Inside Sentinel E. N. Dale, Berryvale Parlor No. 220; Installing Officer, Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; President W. N. Pence; Secretary Claude C. Metcalf.

The following officers were installed: Junior Past President, W. U. Shebley; President, W. M. Pence; First Vice-President, W. D. Dale; Second Vice-President, Norman Sisson; Third Vice President, Isaac E. Francis; Recording and Financial Secretary, Claude C. Metcalf; Treasurer, J. H. Schula; Marshal, Ralph Robinson; Trustees, (18 months) S. A. Sheldon, (12 months) M. J. Knox, (6 months) W. L. Rogers; Inside Sentinel, E. N. Dale; Outside Sentinel, Fred. Sullaway.

Chas. F. Millar, M. D.
Alcatraz Parlor No. 145

Kelseyville Parlor No. 219, N. S. G. W., of Kelseyville, Lake County, Cal., was organized Saturday, February 21st, 1903. The following officers were installed:

Past President, John Akers; President, Lewis Henderson; First Vice-President, G. R. Smith; Second Vice-President, F. J. Norton; Third Vice-President, Chas. Beiry; Recording Secretary, Geo. Piner; Financial Secretary, Lyon Fraser; Treasurer, Will Piner; Marshal, Joe Huston; Trustees, (18 months) Will Adams, (12 months) Will Renfro, (6 months) Elmer Kelsey; Inside Sentinel, Frank Gaddy; Outside Sentinel, G. R. Noble.

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Lakeport Parlor No. 147, N. S. G. W., was instituted with twenty-one members on February 6th, 1903, at Lakeport, Lake County, by Bert Levy as Grand Organizer, assisted by the following:

Institution Officers: Past Grand President Frank Akins of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Grand President Bert Levy, Grand Organizer, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Grand First Vice President J. Myers, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Grand Second Vice President B. J. Turner, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Grand Third Vice-President I. Quigley, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Grand Secretary and Grand Marshal Chas. Young, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Grand Inside Sentinel Geo. McKinley, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Grand Outside Sentinel Orville Tredway, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Grand Trustees L. Gruwell, Jas. Tremper and C. T. Grigsby, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159.

Initiatory Officers Past President Frank Akins Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; President Bert Levy, Grand Organizer, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; First Vice-President J. Myers, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Second Vice-President B. J. Turner, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Third Vice-President I. Quigley, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Recording and Financial Secretary and Treasurer Chas. Young, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Marshal G. R. Tripp, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Trustees L. Gruwell, James Tremper and C. T. Grigsby, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; Inside Sentinel Geo. McKinley, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Outside Sentinel Orville Tredway, Middletown Parlor No. 212; Installing Officer, Bert Levy, Grand Organizer, Lower Lake Parlor No. 159; President, A. H. Spurr; Secretary, R. E. Hendricks.

The following Brothers were duly installed as the officers of Lakeport Parlor No. 147, N. S. G. W.: Junior Past President, Chas. Tindall; President, A. H. Spurr; First Vice-President, W. Moore; Second Vice-President, C. M. Crawford; Third Vice-President, E. Hudson; Recording Secretary, R. E. Hendricks; Financial Secretary, Will Stephens; Treasurer, Will Kennedy; Marshal, W. P. Bruton; Trustees, Joe Hendricks (18 months), W. Greene (12 months), W. Butler (6 months); Inside Sentinel, Frank Crawford; Outside Sentinel, Frank Dunebeck; Surgeon, Dr. Knot.

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Lakeport Parlor No. 147, N. S. G. W., has been reorganized. District Deputy Bert Levy of Lower Lake was determined that the county seat of Lake County should have a Parlor. He accordingly went to Lakeport and worked hard for over a week but at last succeeded, and on Friday, February 6, 1903, assisted by Chas. Young, of Middletown Parlor No. 212, of Middletown, Lake County, and other members of Lower Lake and Middletown Parlors, reorganized Lakeport Parlor No. 147. The Parlor is now made up of the best citizens in Lakeport. A. H. Spurr, who was elected President, was one of the old members of the Parlor and an exemplary presiding officer. At one time Brother Spurr was well known at the Grand Parlor and will be remembered by some of the old attendants of that body as having endeavored to get the Grand Parlor to Lakeport, and nearly succeeded. District Deputy Bert Levy will be remembered as a candidate for the office of Grand Outside Sentinel last year, and although defeated, received a fine complimentary vote and will in all probability be a candidate for the same office next year. He expects to organize a Parlor in Kelseyville, Lake County, before the next Grand Parlor meets.

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Fortuna Parlor was instituted by J. Boulelle Lilley of Arcata, Julius Janssen of Eureka and Deputy District Grand President Jas. Frasier. It was a gala time, and Natives from all over the county were present to assist at the ceremony. There are six Parlors in the county, and each selected two Past Presidents as delegates to the joint team of twelve officers to officiate. With such a crowd, Pioneer Hall, the home of Humboldt Parlor, was entirely too small, so Armory Hall was engaged for the evening, February 28.

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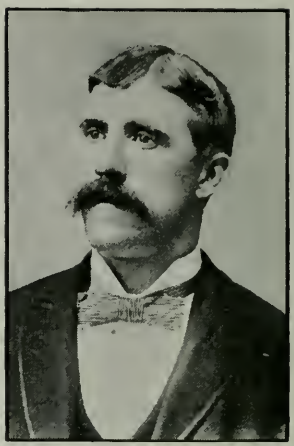
Ieka Parlor No. 161, N. S. G. W., was organized at Yreka, Siskiyou County, Friday evening, February 13, 1903, by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by the following corps:

Institution Officers: Grand Past President Geo. W. Smith, D. D. G. P., of Etna

Wm. H. Langdon
Pacific Parlor No. 10

F. H. Dam
Pacific Parlor No. 10



Thos F. Flynn, President
San Francisco Parlor No. 49

Parlor No. 192; Grand President Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; Grand First Vice President J. J. Johnson, Etna Parlor No. 192; Grand Marshal Gus Reichman, Siskiyou Parlor No. 188; Grand Secretary Jas. S. Nally, Liberty Parlor No. 193; Grand Treasurer W. J. Neilon, Etna Parlor No. 192; Grand Inside Sentinel S. R. Taylor, Siskiyou Parlor No. 188; Grand Outside Sentinel Chas. Howard, Siskiyou Parlor No. 188.

Initiatory Officers: Past President Geo. W. Smith, D. D. G. P., Etna Parlor No. 192; President Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; First Vice-President J. J. Johnson, Etna Parlor No. 192; Second Vice-President C. J. Luttrell, Siskiyou Parlor No. 188; Third Vice-President W. J. Neilon, Etna Parlor No. 192; Marshal Gus Reichman, Siskiyou Parlor 188; Recording and Financial Secretary Jas. S. Nally, Liberty Parlor No. 193; Treasurer W. J. Neilon, Etna Parlor No. 192; Inside Sentinel S. R. Taylor, Siskiyou Parlor No. 188; Installing Officer, Geo. W. Smith, D. D. G. P., Etna Parlor No. 192; Jas. D. Fairchild.

The following Brothers were duly installed by D. D. G. P. Geo. W. Smith as the officers of Ieka Parlor No. 161, N. S. G. W.: Past President, R. H. DeWitt; President, John E. Pashburg; First Vice-President, Chas. E. Johnson; Second Vice-President, George Millar; Third Vice-President, H. S. Merrick; Marshal, C. E. Butler; Recording Secretary, Jas. D. Fairchild; Financial Secretary, Carl E. Voss; Treasurer, Frank O'Connell; Trustees, (18 months) Jas. F. Farraher, (12 months) J. P. Churchill; (6 months) Elmer E. Smith; Inside Sentinel, Henry Voss; Outside Sentinel, Jas. M. Powers; Surgeon, Dr. Fred McNulty.

Membership, 33.

Colusa Parlor No. 69, N. S. G. W., was instituted with fifty-one members on February 2, 1903, at Colusa, Colusa County, by Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by Grand Second Vice-President Chas. E. McLaughlin, Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland and District Deputy Grand President R. G. Lawson.

Institution Officers: Past Grand President, Chas. E. McLaughlin of Quincy Parlor No. 131; Grand President, Lewis F. Byington, Niantic Parlor No. 105; Grand First Vice-President, Jos. R. Knowland, Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Grand Second Vice-President, R. G. Lawson, Woodland Parlor No. 30; Grand Secretary, Jos. R. Knowland, Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Grand Marshal, Andrew Mocker, Olympus Parlor No. 189.

Initiatory Officers: Past President, Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; President, Lewis F. Byington, Grand President, Niantic Parlor No. 105; First Vice-President, Jos. R. Knowland, Grand Trustee, Halcyon Parlor No. 146; Second Vice-President, Chas. E. McLaughlin, Grand Second Vice-President, Quincy Parlor No. 131; Third Vice-President, R. G. Lawson, D. D. G. P., Woodland Parlor No. 30; Recording Secretary, W. C. Spaulding, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Financial Secretary, E. Weyand, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Treasurer, A. M. Jones, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Marshal, Andrew Mocker, Grand Organizer, Olympus Parlor No. 189; Trustees, M. E. Phillips, J. H. Cheney and J. J. O'Rourke, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Inside Sentinel, W. E. Welch, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Outside Sentinel, H. C. Stormer, Colusa Parlor No. 69; Installing Officer, R. G. Lawson, D. D. G. P., Woodland Parlor No. 30; President, J. W. Kearth; Secretary, W. C. Spaulding.

Officers of Colusa Parlor No. 69, N. S. G. W., organized at Colusa, Colusa County, February 2, 1903: Junior Past President, Fred Watson; President, J. W. Kearth; First Vice-President, Phil B. Arnold; Second Vice-President, W. B. De Jarnatt; Third Vice-President, P. L. Jackson; Recording Secretary, W. C. Spaulding; Financial Secretary, J. S. O'Rourke; Treasurer, J. H. Jonas; Marshal, W. Hutman; Surgeon, F. E. Lurman; Trustees, (18 months) M. E. Phillips, (12 months) J. W. Cheney, (6 months) J. J. O'Rourke; Inside Sentinel, W. E. Welch; Outside Sentinel, H. C. Stormer.

Pomona Parlor No. 174, N. S. G. W.,

has been reorganized by Grand Third Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher, accompanied by Grand Trustee Walter D. Wagner, on Tuesday evening, January 27, 1903, with twenty-one members and six applications on the table, with the following officers: H. A. Broughton, Past President; J. H. Lee, President; J. H. Dorsey, J. V. Hannon and J. A. Loney, Vice-Presidents; D. Andrews, Marshal; R. Casey, Recording Secretary; F. Fleming, Financial Secretary; R. Cathcart, Treasurer; I. J. Garcia and J. Carrion, Sentinels. Under the reorganization the dues will be $1.00 per month.

Grand President Lewis F. Byington has sent District Deputy Grand President Wm. J. Morris of Quartz Parlor No. 58, Grass Valley, on a special mission to Rocklin as Grand Organizer, and possibly may enlarge his sphere of action.

District Deputy Grand President Wm. J. Morris reports that within two weeks time a Parlor will be organized at Rocklin, the movement having been delayed by the recent heavy snow fall in that section, blockading travel.

OFFICIAL VISITS OF GRAND OFFICERS.

Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.

Brother McLaughlin, Grand Second Vice-President, paid our Parlor his official visit last evening and enlightened the members on Friendship, Loyalty and Charity. The members paid very strict attention and many a one learned more about the ritualistic and initiatory work than he ever knew before. Brother McLaughlin was met at the depot by Brother McKnight, who looked out for him till the Parlor met. After adjournment all went to the ante room, where a lovely spread was waiting for the members. Brother Bruce acted as toastmaster, and called upon Brothers Browne, Lynch, McLaughlin, Hussey, McKnight, and Brother Andrew Gilmore of Rincon Parlor. Brother Gilmore has a fine voice and used it last night to good advantage, favoring the members with two vocal selections. On February 25, the members accepted the invitation of Liberty Parlor, N. D. G. W., to attend a grab bag social, and no doubt they all enjoyed themselves.

Stockton Parlor

was visited by Grand Second Vice-President C. E. McLaughlin, and after initiation, a supper was served and a most delightful programme rendered. Mr. McLaughlin told of the growth of the Order and its power for good. Frank Cary rendered a violin solo, "Violets," by Wright, in good style. An entertaining response was made by R. L. Beardslee to the toast, "Why Did You Join the Native Sons?" John Yardley rendered a xylophone solo and a German-Irish specialty was given by Will Dietrich and Ollie Eccleston. The doings on Arbor Day were recounted by Otto Grunsky, and John Muldowney sang "Under the Bamboo Tree" and "Bill Bailey" in his inimitable style. After Mr. McLaughlin had complimented the officers, especially First Vice-President Joe Dietrich, on the excellence of the work, Mr. Dietrich was called upon and he made an eloquent response.

Something New at Pacific Parlor No. 10.

On Tuesday evening, February 17, Pacific Parlor was the recipient of an official visit from Brother Charles E. McLaughlin, G. S. V. P. A special programme had been arranged for his reception, part of which consisted of the initiation ceremony, with many new embellishments and electric light effects. A committee had been working for some time on the elaboration of the initiatory work, the Parlor having given them a generous allowance and plenty of latitude. By a fortunate coincidence the work was ready for presentation on the evening of Brother McLaughlin's visit, which made the meeting one of double interest. The subdued colored light effects add beauty, dignity and grandeur to the ceremony, while the symbolical pictures illustrate the teachings and sentiments expressed in the language. After the ceremony Brother McLaughlin spoke at con-

siderable length upon the ritualistic work and congratulated the Parlor on its acquisition. He began by saying "that an official visit generally comprised a feed and a roast, the Parlor supplying the feed and the Grand Officer the roast." However, he would dispense with the roast. In a most eloquent address he exhorted the members to live up to the teachings of our Order and honor the memory of the pioneer fathers. While Brother McLaughlin was speaking, in walked the Grand President, Brother Lewis F. Byington. After the Parlor had been formally closed and the meeting turned over to the Good of the Order Committee, refreshments were served, and the programme continued as follows:

Instrumental duet—Brothers Charles F. Quast and Daniel Gilfeather.

Address—Grand President Lewis F. Byington.

Song—President Daniel C. Deasy.

Remarks—Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden.

Selections on the phonograph—Brother Walter V. Walsh.

A short talk—Past President S. A. D. Jones.

Owing to the lateness of the hour, it was necessary to abruptly close the programme. The meeting was concluded by the members rising and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

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Dolores Parlor No. 208, N. S. G. W.,

received an official visit from Grand Vice-President James L. Gallagher, February 16th. A very pleasant and instructive evening was spent there.

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Rincon Parlor No. 72.

was visited on the 11th inst. by Grand Vice-President Brother James Gallagher. That they had a good time goes without saying.

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Judge Dooling of San Benito, Grand Trustee, and Judge Conley of Madera, Past Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West, paid an official visit to the Mariposa Parlor and one to Hornitos Parlor last week. The visitors were royally entertained at both places, returning to their respective homes on the 31st.

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E. M. Burke, having returned from an official visit to Ventura, reports Cabrillo Parlor in a most flourishing condition.

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Grand Trustee Wm. H. Devlin of Sunset Parlor No. 26, Sacramento, has returned from his official visit to the Parlors of Tulare County, namely, Visalia No. 19 and Hanford No. 37. He will recommend the withdrawal of the charter of Hanford No. 37—lack of interest.

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Colusa Parlor No. 69, N. S. G. W.,

is reported by both Grand President Lewis F. Byington and the Grand Organizer as a grand success. It embraces the best element of the town and vicinity. The charter application had 66 signatures, 57 surgeon's certificates filed, and organized with 51 members. The Grand Officers made a very respectable showing.

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Grand Third Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher has returned from his official trip to the south land, very highly gratified with the progress made and enthusiasm displayed as the result of his energetic tour of that section of the State, his efforts having brought San Diego No. 108 and Pomona No. 174 to the front with an increased and enthusiastic membership.

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The Judge reports that Watsonville Parlor No. 65 and Santa Cruz Parlor No. 90, N. S. G. W., will have a joint initiation on the 14th of March, and expect to add a hundred fold to their membership.

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The Judge adds that his own Parlor, Fremont No. 44, N, S, G, W., Hollister, in conjunction with the local Parlor of Native Daughters, will have a joint installation, with visiting delegations from Salinas City and Watsonville.

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The Hon. M. T. Dooling, Grand Trustee, N. S. G. W., returned to San Francisco, on his way home, having visited officially Hornitos Parlor No. 138 and Mariposa Parlor No. 171, which, having languished in the past, are now on the "up grade," the latter having five initiations at time of visit. He was accompanied by the Hon. Wm. M. Conley of Madera, Past Grand President, as guide, and C. E. Manthey, District Deputy Grand President, of Stockton, ably prepared the way. Although the honorable judges are excellent magistrates in everything in their respective districts, yet they failed in their judgment of the weather, it having rained heavily during their several days' trip in the mountains.

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Rainbow Parlor No. 40.

Grand Second Vice President C. E. McLaughlin of Quincy Parlor paid us an official visit February 5th, and his lecture upon the ritualistic work was grand and the Parlor has been greatly benefited.

Personals.

Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W.

One of our charter members, Brother John P. Donovan, was married to Miss Lillie Whlig, former treasurer and member of Golden State Parlor. They will make their home in Talenas, Solano County, where Brother Donovan is master mechanic of the Pacific Portland Cement Co. Both parties have been prominent in their respective Orders, and delegates to the Grand Parlors. We wish them all prosperity. Brother Donovan was a Hall Director for years, and served on first building committee.

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One of the best known men, C. E. Manthey, Organizer for the Native Sons of the Golden West, came up from Hornitos lately and spent a most agreeable day in Mariposa.

Senator J. R. Knowland, Grand Trustee, during his attendance on the Legislature, has not overlooked the Native Sons, and has been a frequent visitor to the Parlors in this district—and always a more than welcome one.

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Stephen I. Hopkins, Treasurer of Sacramento Parlor No. 3, has just returned from a two months' Eastern trip, and says that after his battle with ice, snow and bitter cold he more than ever appreciates the glorious Golden West.

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William W. Winn, a popular member of Sacramento Parlor No. 3, and who, by the way, is a grandson of the founder of our Order, has gone to Los Angeles to reside.

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Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker is experiencing Californian climate in the snows of Yreka, red, black, and the real thing—so much of it that he cannot walk about. A sad state of affairs, as his extensive traveling of late has enlarged his understanding and the cold weather, incidentally, has contracted his snow excluders (shoes) so that they do not fit him.

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Rainbow Parlor No. 40.

Query: We would like to know what attracted the attention of First Vice F. F. Baun some few meetings ago?

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District Deputy Grand President Thos. H. Richards of Marysville No. 6 paid us a fraternal call February 5th.

Worthy President Ribble of Silver Star Parlor showed a fraternal feeling by visiting with us at our last meeting, February 5th.

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Quartz Parlor.

Orville H. Root, cashier of Nevada County Bank, Trustee of Quartz Parlor, was married in San Francisco on February 10th, 1903, to Miss Jean Campbell, a wealthy young lady of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Root will take up their residence in Grass Valley.

The lodge subscribes for one lonely copy of "The Review."

John T. Riley died recently in San Francisco. Was a member of Quartz Parlor. Was candidate for sheriff on the Democratic ticket. Asthma was the cause of his death. The funeral was held under the auspices of Quartz Parlor.

We take pleasure in announcing that Brother Alex. F. Williams, formerly manager of the wholesale liquor department of Catton, Bell & Co., is now located with Messrs. Tillmann & Bendel, where he will be pleased to see his friends. Brother Williams is a popular young man, being a Past President of Pacific Parlor No. 10, N. S. G. W., a member of San Francisco Lodge No. 3, B. P. O. E., and also a member of Doric Lodge No. 216, A. F. & A. M. We wish him every success possible in his new position.

The following named were recent visitors at the office of the Grand Secretary:

Alice Munson, Dora Bloom, Leah Williams, Dolly Hyams, San Souci Parlor; Abbie McLaughlin, Oro Fino Parlor; Amanda Hammerly, Grand Treasurer, Annie McDonald, Piedmont Parlor; Mary Noonan, Emma Hughes, Ida M. Kervan, Alta Parlor; Eliza D. Keith, Grand President, Anna F. Lacy, Los Lomas Parlor; Emma Marks, Lucia E. Hammersmith, A. Florence Temple, Genevieve Carroll, Darina Parlor; Annie C. Lewin, Lassen View Parlor; Adelaide Brown, Hettie Burke, Orinda Parlor; May C. Boldeman, La Estrella Parlor.

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The members of Sans Souci Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West made Mrs. Minnie F. Dobbin, Past President of the Parlor, the guest of honor at a banquet given in her honor in a downtown rotisserie on the evening of the 2d inst. During the evening Mrs. Dobbin was presented many beautiful flowers, also a large Oriental statue. After the supper Leah Williams, acting as toastmaster,

called for responses as follows: "Our Past President, M. F. Dobbin," Leah Williams; "San Souci Parlor No. 96," Dolly Hyams; "The Authoress of Our Ritual, Minnie J. Gunzendorfer," Emma Clarke; "Our District Deputy President, M. McCarty," Tessie Richardson; "Our Order," Edna Levy; "Our Ritual," Gabrielle Gress; "Our Flag," Dora Bloom; "Our Grand President," Minnie J. Gunzendorfer; "Native Sons," Mamie I. Brown; "Our Grand Secretary," Jessie Hunter. Then followed remarks by T. Magner, Misses Jahunstein, G. Magner, K. Downing, M. Seaberg, A. Walter and others.

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A very pretty wedding of one of Winona Parlor No. 49's members was solemnized in Arcata, February 11th, Miss Eleanor T. McLaughlin and Mr. R. F. Fielding being the high contracting parties. There were a great many friends and relatives present, and the Native Daughters went to the Church in a body. Mr. and Mrs. Fielding received many beautiful gifts. The N. D. G. W. Winona Parlor No. 49 presented the happy couple with a beautiful gold-bowled berry spoon. In fact, the young couple received many beautiful presents, having received everything from the carpet for the floor to a mouse trap. Mr. and Mrs. Fielding departed for Fortuna, where Mr. Fielding has furnished a nice cottage for the reception of his bride. Mrs. Fielding will be greatly missed in the community, where she has many friends, who all join in wishing her happiness.

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Miss Gladys Younger is another Native Daughter to win success abroad. She has had a genuine triumph in the production of her first play at the Vaudeville Theater in London, on the afternoon of January 10, 1903. It was a stirring little drama in a long single act, entitled "Edmund Kean," and based upon the romantic adventures of the famous actor in the early days, when he was a strolling player in the south coast towns. Seymour Hicks enacted the part of Edmund Kean with great spirit, and the little play, being well constructed, and having a strong sense of character, was received with exceptional heartiness, the actors being repeatedly recalled and the author finally appearing and receiving a greeting of bravos. The piece was produced as a curtain raiser for "Scrooge and You and I," in a series of charity matinees conducted by Miss Ellaine Terriss.

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The Native Daughter is becoming as well known abroad as the California fruits or the California big trees. In Berlin, January 10, 1903, a California Native Daughter, Miss Isodora Duncan, a relative of Judge Cabaniss, who is dancing at Kroll's Theater under the Royal Opera management, has been the theatrical novelty of the week. She interprets classic and renaissance paintings in dances to the accompaniment of choir boys and choruses and Fourteenth Century Italian music. The critics take the most diverse views of the artistic merits of her performance, but most express unmeasured admiration. Miss Duncan gave a private performance to seventy-five sculptors, painters, musicians and critics, among them being the bearers of the foremost names in Berlin art.

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Mrs. J. G. Piratsky was agreeably surprised last Monday evening by the members of Copa de Oro Parlor, N. D. G. W., the occasion being in the nature of a farewell party. Mrs. Piratsky will leave about the first of the month for a permanent residence at Watsonville. She was the recipient of an elegant set of silver spoons in remembrance of the event.

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100 initiated six candidates at its last meeting. The committee engaged in agitating the Fourth of July celebration reported very favorable progress. Five new members were added to the committee, which consists of the following: J. A. Day, Chris. Emig, W. H. Killiam, Geo. Schultz, Adolph Hoehn, Hugh Menton, John Held, Thomas Graham, Frank Boynton, Gus. England and Dr. G. W. Fowler.

Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., will probably move to Y. M. I. Hall in the very near future. The boys have been after that hall for some time, and on Saturday were notified that they can have it.

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Army and Navy Parlor No. 207 is at the present time in a flourishing condition financially. They have initiated 46 new members since July 1, 1902. The officers are taking a special interest in the ritual,

Milton A. Nathan, Past President Army and Navy Parlor No. 207

and expect to spring something new in the near future. Army and Navy Parlor will hold their annual high jinks on the evening of March 13th, 1903.

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Redwood Parlor No. 66 propose a grand joint initiation of San Mateo Parlors about the 26th. Grand Officers will probably be in attendance. The banquet will be under direction of the Good of the Order Committee, T. W. Glennan, A. D. Walsh and M. H. Thompson. The Parlor has adopted resolutions of respect to the memory of Brother George E. Joyce, who was killed in the Defender Mine, near Jackson, in January. Redwood Parlor has a father and son occupying offices at the same time, County Recorder Johnston being Financial Secretary, and his son Leslie Johnston, a law student at Stanford, is Junior Past President.

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Santa Clara Parlor No. 100 is taking rapid strides towards making its membership the largest in the Valley. Since its organization, November 12th, 1902, with a membership of 31, only two meeting nights have passed without the initiation of two or more members, until the Parlor now numbers 69, and is still expanding. In order to bring in new members and arouse enthusiasm among the old members, the Parlor gives an open meeting every month at which a musical and literary programme, including an address by some prominent speaker of the Order, is rendered. All natives, not belonging to the Native Sons, are invited to the meetings, which have resulted in many additions to the Parlor and increased interest among its members. Perhaps this suggestion might be of benefit to some other Parlor. The principal credit for the rapid and enthusiastic growth of Santa Clara Parlor is due to "Papa" Allie Day, whose only ambition since joining the Order at San Jose eighteen years ago has been to organize a Parlor in his home town of Santa Clara, and his ambition has at last been realized. Mr. Day is held in great esteem by Natives all over the State, and the San Jose Parlors showed their appreciation of his work by drawing up resolutions of regret at his withdrawal from among them. Santa Clara Parlor's Fourth of July celebration will be the largest ever held in the town, and will probably be the only one in the county.

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Monster Initiation at San Jose.—As a result of the very efficient work of the Parlors of the Native Sons of the Golden West in San Jose, 129 candidates were initiated into the Order on Monday evening, February 23d. San Jose Parlor No. 22 claimed 72; Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, 29; Observatory Parlor No. 177, 26, and Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, 2.

All details had been perfectly arranged by the joint committee, consisting of the following brothers:

W. L. Biebrech, chairman; W. E. Geach, vice-chairman; J. A. Delmas, secretary; H. I. Maybury, treasurer.

San Jose Parlor No. 22—W. L. Biebrech, H. L. Tripp and J. E. Amidon.

Palo Alto Parlor No. 82—W. E. Geach, H. I. Maybury and F. M. Stern.

Observatory Parlor No. 177—Arthur Landford, Fred Doere and J. A. Delmas.

M. F. Marshall of San Jose Parlor was awarded the prize for securing the largest number of candidates, he being credited with 34.

After a formal reception at Native Sons Hall, all candidates and members of the Order were escorted to Hotel St. James Hall, where the initiatory ceremonies were conducted by the following officers, the meeting being called to order promptly at 9 p.m.: J. A. Desimone, Past President; H. I. Maybury, President; T. E. Lahan, First Vice-President; J. A. Delmas, Second Vice-President; M. E. Griffith, Third Vice-President; G. B. Cottle, Marshal; T. A. K. Fassett of Observatory Parlor, Adolph Pedemonte of San Jose Parlor, I. L. Koppel of Palo Alto Parlor and A. Ruth of Santa Clara Parlor, Recording Secretaries; J. J. Tormey, Inside Sentinel; T. Dan O'Connell, E. J. Connors and Henry W. Hoenes, Outside Sentinels; W. L. Biebrech, W. E. Geach and Fred Doerr, Trustees; E. Coffe, I. L. Koppel, T. F. Thwaits and Albert Bender, Financial Secretaries.

After the initiatory ceremonies were concluded, Judge M. T. Dooling of Hollister,

Grand Trustee, was announced as the speaker of the evening. He impressed every one present with his eloquent dissertation on Friendship, Loyalty and Charity.

Among the visiting members were Lewis F. Byington, Grand President; Henry Lunstedt, Grand Secretary; Emmet P. Hayden, Grand Outside Sentinel; Judge M. T. Dooling and Martin Murphy, Grand Trustees; Dr. Charles W. Decker and Frank Mattison, Past Grand Presidents; A. B. Baker, James Andrews and Henry F. Pernau, District Deputy Grand Presidents; Wm. Wynn, D. Q. Troy, Wm. F. Morton and W. S. Dreypolcher.

After the adjournment of the meeting, all were invited to the banquet hall, where nearly four hundred enjoyed the repast.

A programme of speeches had been arranged, A. B. Barker acting as toastmaster. Responses were made by Lewis F. Byington, Grand President, on "Our Order;" J. Bacigalupi, "Loyalty to the State of California;" Prof. Henry Suzzallo, "Spirit of the Times;" D. M. Burnett, "Pioneers;" Martin Murphy, Grand Trustee, "Donner Party," and Congressman W. J. Wynn.

The committee which has successfully concluded this strenuous campaign for the Order consisted of W. L. Biebrech, chairman; H. I. Mabury, J. E. Amidon, Frederick C. Doerr, H. R. Tripp, W. E. Geach, Fred M. Stern, Arthur Langford and J. A. Delmas.

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Frank M. McAllister, Past President and Recording Secretary, Berkeley Parlor No. 210. Candidate for Grand Outside Sentinel.

Berkeley Parlor No. 210 initiated Brother Geo. Clough on February 4th, and later enjoyed a pleasant hour at the banquet table. Among those present were District Deputy Grand President E. A. Brackett and District Deputy Grand President W. H. H. Gentry. After the banquet the members adjourned to charivari Brother W. W. Carey, who had been married that afternoon.

The committee from the Board of Relief of San Francisco called on us and explained things with regard to the amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws.

Brother Frank McAllister of this Parlor has announced himself a candidate for the office of Grand Outside Sentinel.

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Piedmont Parlor.—At a meeting of Piedmont Parlor No. 120, N. S. G. W., on Thursday evening, February 19th, 1903, three candidates were initiated into the Order. Grand Trustee Judge Dooling made his official visit to this Parlor on this evening, and when called upon to address the Parlor he gave great praise to the officers for the manner in which they conducted the initiatory work.

The Parlor was also visited by District Deputy Grand President Rolland M. Roche of Pacific Parlor No. 10, and also members of Halcyon, Eden, Brooklyn and Berkeley Parlors.

After the meeting was closed, the members and visiting Brothers adjourned to the banquet room adjoining the lodge room, where an elaborate supper was awaiting them. Brother J. J. McElroy acted as toastmaster, and Grand Trustee Judge Dooling, District Deputy Grand President Rolland Roche, W. F. Morton, Brother Tarpey of Halcyon Parlor, and others were called upon to respond to the welfare of the Order.

Thirty members were initiated into Piedmont Parlor within the past six months.

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Grand Initiation.—The joint committee from the Watsonville and Santa Cruz Parlors of Native Sons met yesterday and formed a permanent organization, with W. White as Chairman and C. C. Kratzenstein as Secretary. Press Committee: Dr. W. R. Linscott and C. C. Kratzenstein for Santa Cruz, and George G. Radcliff and E. E. Harvey for Watsonville.

The date of the grand initiation was changed to March 21st and it was voted to send invitations to be present to the Grand Officers, to Hollister Parlor, and others.

The degree team to be in charge of the initiatory ceremonies was selected and on it are: Past President, B. K. Knight; President, Geo. F. Reiter; First Vice-President, Dr. W. R. Linscott; Second Vice-President, J. W. De Martini; Third Vice-President, C. C. Kratzenstein; Marshal, D. E. McCabe; Inside Sentinel, J. Farley; Outside Sentinel, C. H. Dennis; Recording

Secretary, R. H. Pringle; Financial Secretary, W. I. Newman.

The committee meet again next week at Watsonville.

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Pow-Wow in Castroville.—There was something doing in Castroville when the Native Sons of the Golden West assembled in their hall to formally install the officers-elect for the present term. Not content with limiting their number to the individual members of the Castroville Parlor, Salinas, Monterey and Watsonville were represented and the work was put on by District Deputy Grand President F. W. Sargent of this city. Besides the installing officer, hailing from the county seat were Frank Griffin, Albert Zabala, John and William Davies, Edward Krough, G. L. Dexter, Dr. J. A. Chappel and Charles Duncan, who went over by private conveyance.

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Presidio Parlor No. 194, N. S. G. W.—One of the largest and most enthusiastic fraternal gatherings that has been held in San Francisco in years was the meeting of Presidio Parlor No. 194, on the evening of March 2d, when 50 candidates were initiated into the Order. The Parlor has now 208 members. Upon this occasion the Parlor was visited by Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand Third Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher, Grand Past President Judge F. Dunne, Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, District Deputy Grand President J. P. Coughlan, F. H. Dam, and Brothers from the various Parlors in the city.

During the evening Brother Mooser, in behalf of Presidio Parlor, presented to W. H. Donlan and J. Finke a handsome gold badge with a diamond setting, for their past services rendered.

Grand President L. F. Byington, Grand Third Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher, Judge Dunne, Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, Grand District Deputy, Grand President J. P. Coughlan, and Brother F. Dam from Pacific Parlor, were called upon to respond to the welfare of the Order.

After the meeting adjourned the members and visiting Brothers enjoyed the festivities awaiting them.

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Redwood Parlor initiated 19 members at the meeting of February 26th. Grand President Byington was present and complimented the Parlor on its progress and the initiatory officers on their work. After the meeting an adjournment was had to Odd Fellows Hall, where a banquet was spread. After the wants of the inner man were satisfied, President C. D. Hayward, who acted as toastmaster, rapped for order, and called on Past Grand President Frank Mattison, who responded in a humorous vein, recalling the contest between himself and Grand President Byington for Grand Orator, and wound up by telling a very good story, which he said was borrowed from Brother Belshaw of Contra Costa.

Grand President Byington made a stirring address on N. S. G. W. lines, referring to the work and exploits of different members of the Order, and convinced the new and old members, too, that it was a good thing to be eligible to be a Native, and better yet to be one. Addresses were also made by Brothers Coffey, Hedge and Johnston of Redwood Parlor, and different members of neighboring Parlors. Brother Casey of Menlo Parlor brought down the house with two rattling good songs. The following visitors were noted: Grand President Byington, Past Grand President Mattison, Brothers Taylor, Frombertz, Roach, Andrews, Smith, Kavanagh, Casey and Johnson of Menlo Parlor, and Brothers Tebbs, Swain, Cashel, Ganand and Teague of University Parlor.

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Charles G. Battelle, the retiring Junior Past President of Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W., was, at the meeting of that Parlor held January 30th, presented by the Parlor with a handsome emblematic ring (a custom which has been in vogue in that Parlor for many years). Trustee T. W. McAuliffe made the presentation speech and Brother Battelle feelingly responded.

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Quartz Parlor No. 58 donated $100 to Donner monument fund and $5 to memorial window for chapel at Mare Island.

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Joint Initiation at Eureka.—A joint initiation by Parlors of Humboldt City was held at Occidental Pavilion, Eureka, Cal., February 28th, 1903. The Parlors participating were: Humboldt No. 14, Arcata No. 20, Ferndale No. 93, Fortuna No. 218, (Alton) Golden Star No. 88, (Blue Lake) Commodore Sloat No. 197.

The officers in charge were: Deputy Grand President C. Julius Janssen of Humboldt Parlor No. 14, Acting Grand Organizer, assisted by Deputy Grand President J. B. Tilley of Arcata Parlor No. 20, Deputy Grand President Fred C. Hanck of Golden Star Parlor No. 88, and District Deputy Grand President Jas. D. Fraser of Humboldt Parlor No. 14.

Initiatory officers, the same as at Fortuna No. 218's institution.

Number of candidates: Humboldt No.

14, 36; Arcata No. 20, 15; Ferndale No. 93, 12; Fortuna No. 218, 3; Golden Star No. 88, 2; Commodore Sloat No. 197, 3; total number initiated, 71.

The members and candidates of Humboldt Parlor No. 14 gathered at Pioneer (our own) Hall, and formed with a band in the lead under charge of C. Julius Janssen, Acting Grand Marshal, and his aides, at 8.30. Thence they marched to the depot of the E. R. & E. R. R., to receive members of Southern Parlors with candidates. On the arrival of the train these were marshaled into line and the parade proceeded to the L Street station, awaiting arrival of our Northern Brethren. With these members added to the line, which now numbered over 300, we proceeded to the Occidental Pavilion. Here a Parlor meeting was organized, with the initiatory team in positions and candidates in ante room in charge of Marshal and aides, and preliminary arrangements and reports of Secretaries of all Parlors having been received, the initiatory session began at 10.50. The work went through without a hitch, and was greatly enjoyed by the spectators, among which were many of the "old boys."

The initiation was concluded and the roll signed by the new members by 11.50, when adjournment to the New Grand Hotel, where a banquet was prepared, was taken. After the banquet all returned to the Occidental Pavilion, where arrangements had been made by a committee, consisting of W. C. Hough, Thomas Fox and C. Julius Janssen, to provide an amusing side degree, to be administered to one new member from each Parlor. The side degree was voted a grand success; at times the Homeric laughter of the spectators threatened to unroof the Pavilion. Some of the features were: "A Trolley Ride in a Hurry" (on a cable suspended fifty feet in the air), the "Slide for Life," "Diving for Pearls," "Dutch Electric Clog in Wooden Shoes," "Clown on a Burro," "Doubtful Refreshments," "The Toss," "A Pioneer's Lunch on the Desert," etc., etc. The proceedings closed at 5 a.m., everybody retiring satisfied and happy.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

St. Helena Parlor signalized its installation by a most successful initiation. Twelve new members were initiated and at the rate the Parlor is increasing in membership it bids fair to soon reach the hundred mark. The membership never tire in securing new recruits, nor of sounding the praises of this flourishing California organization. After the members had been duly initiated into the mystic rites of the Order and assumed their places as members, the Parlor proceeded to install the newly elected officers, and District Deputy Grand President Harry T. Stevens of Vallejo performed the ceremony of installation in a most masterly manner. President, M. Dockery; First Vice-President, J. Goodman; Second Vice-President, F. G. Varner; Third Vice-President, Joe Galewsky; Recording Secretary, Walter Metzner; Financial Secretary, E. G. Schuneman; Marshal, Joe Tossetti; Inside Sentinel, Robt. Flynn; Outside Sentinel, Emil Eyemard; Trustee, E. L. Cave. Following the ceremony, Grand President Lewis F. Byington of San Francisco, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Trustee George L. Jones and Grand Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden made brief and cheering remarks, but reserved their best efforts for the great feature of the evening, the banquet. Full justice was rendered to the most excellent repast, and as Marshal J. G. Johnson proceeded to his duties as toast master he found difficulty in being heard on account of the enthusiastic reception which greeted him. L. F. Byington responded to the first call in an eloquent and impressive discourse, detailing at length some of the objects that have been accomplished by the Order, and those in contemplation, also outlining worthy objects for the advancement of the interests of the State which should be heartily supported by the Native Sons. His words were received with rapt attention, and prolonged applause rewarded his eloquent remarks. Other speakers followed with words of commendation of the excellent showing made by St. Helena Parlor, in the energetic work of its officers and members, and of the perfection of the work of initiation as witnessed on this occasion. The flow of wit and eloquence continued until the early hours of the morning, when the guests dispersed after a parting song.

Eden Parlor No. 113 of Haywards held a most exceptionally pleasant meeting on Wednesday evening, in their installation. District Deputy Geoorge T. Hahns was the installing officer, and that tells the story of a most impressive ceremony. Brother A. J. Powell presented Brother Hahns with an elegant gold locket with the emblems of the Order inscribed thereon, with

his name, the name of the Parlor, and date, inscribed on the back, as a slight testimony of the Parlor's gratitude to the worthy Brother for the invaluable services rendered us in booming our recent street fair. Brother Hahns was so overcome by the expression of hearty fraternal sentiments that it was all he could do to overcome his feelings and tell the boys how deeply it affected him, and the eloquent response he made, taking "Friendship" as his theme, will remain green in the memory of those present for years to come. Brother A. J. Powell was toast master, and a number of Brothers from Washington Parlor enjoyed the hospitality. The officers installed were: Past President, Geo. Madsen; President, Jacob Harder; First Vice-President, Wm. Zambresky; Second Vice-President, A. May; Third Vice-President, Geo. Meininger; Marshal, F. Bockman; Recording Secretary, M. B. Templeton; Financial Secretary, Dr. H. Powell; Trustees, John Madsen and Henry Reiter; Inside Sentinel, Jos. Soares; Outside Sentinel, Geo. Bockman; Physician, Dr. Geo. Reynolds.

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San Jose Parlor installed the following officers at the beginning of the term: Past President, Edward Younger; President, H. J. Mayburg; First Vice-President, Otto Emig; Second Vice-President, J. J. Tormey; Third Vice-President, Henry Bloom; Marshal, W. J. Dreischmeyer; Secretary, J. L. Koppel; Treasurer, F. M. Stern; Sergeant, G. F. Seifert; Trustees, R. F. Brown, A. J. Hocking, T. B. Reardon; Sentinels, H. W. Homer, A. R. Burr; Historian, Bernard E. Kell.

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Installation of Vallejo Parlor No. 77, with District Deputy Grand President H. T. Stevens as installing officer, was a very brilliant affair.

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Napa Parlor No. 62 was installed by H. T. Stevens, District Deputy Grand President, and a large delegation of Native Sons accompanied the installing officer to Napa. A grand banquet was served at the conclusion of the ceremonies, and Congressman Theodore A. Bell acted as toast master in a most satisfactory manner. The programme was as follows:

Music, Frank Gibbs; "The Bar," R. Benjamin; "California," E. E. Stone; "Mare Island and the Docking of Ships," District Deputy H. T. Stevens; duet, "Miserere," cornet and baritone, Thos. Thompson and J. B. Lamdin; "Loyalty," Jas. M. Palmer, Jr.; "The Bench," Past Grand President H. C. Gesford; specialties, John Mathews; "Napa Parlor, Past and Future," E. L. Webber; "The Grand Parlor," John T. York.

The hospitable welcome of the Native Sons of Napa will be long remembered by the Vallejo visitors.

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Geo. L. Suhr, Past President
El Dorado Parlor No. 52

Calistoga Parlor No. 86, N. S. G. W., proved that it means something to be a Native Son of so golden a State as California. The occasion was the receiving of fourteen applications for membership, and after the beautiful ritual service, delivered in most impressive style by District Deputy Grand President H. T. Stevens of Vallejo, the following officers were installed: J. H. Coulter, Past President; F. L. Graus, President; M. A. Maclean, W. D. Tucker and F. L. Bennett, First, Second and Third Vice-Presidents; A. H. McArthur, Secretary; W. H. Brown, Treasurer; J. O. Wilkerson, Marshal; G. M. Fowle, Inside Sentinel; John Kelly, Outside Sentinel; M. A. Maclean, Trustee. A banquet was served and enjoyed by all. The Parlor is now in splendid condition, both as regards interest and finances, having fifty-four members on the roll and more to follow. Their total resources are over $2000, consisting of real estate, cash, notes and mortgages. In fact, the Parlor was never in a more prosperous condition than at the present time.

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Chico Parlor, N. S. G. W.—Officers were installed in Chico Parlor, N. S. G. W., as follows: Past President, F. D. Johnson; President, A. J. Kesselring; First Vice-President, J. F. Morehead; Second Vice-President, J. A. Peck; Third Vice-President, W. W. Head; Marshal, Frank Loomis; Secretary, A. G. Simpson; Trustee, C. W. McLennan; Inside Sentinel, G. L.

Hume; Outside Sentinel, J. L. Garthaffner. The installing officer was Geo. E. Springer, District Deputy Grand President.

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Sequoia Parlor No. 160 installed new officers, Brother Deputy Grand President J. Greely being present. Past President, D. D. Gibbons; President, W. L. Lippert; First Vice President, R. P. Dunphy; Second Vice-President, Joe Wright; Third Vice-President, A. Gudehus; Recording Secretary, R. D. Barton; Financial Secretary, C. E. Torres; Treasurer, L. M. Bannan; Marshal, T. Albert Fox; Trustee, A. L. Pfeiffer; Surgeons, Dr. E. F. Donnelly, Dr. B. F. Alden, Dr. T. W. Mahony; Inside Sentinel, Al. Young. The evening closed with pleasant recollections of the past term and rousing good wishes for a successful incoming term.

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Hesperian Parlor No. 137.—The following officers of Hesperian Parlor No. 137 were duly installed for the ensuing term by District Deputy Grand President W. J. Donlan: President, Dr. R. J. Dowdall; First Vice-President, Dr. A. E. Hackett; Second Vice-President, F. P. Brown; Third Vice-President, Henry Dowder, Jr.; Recording Secretary, Jas. H. Roxburg; Financial Secretary, Geo. P. Theller; Treasurer, H. T. Shipston; Marshal, F. P. Cushing; Outside Sentinel, F. W. Irelan; Inside Sentinel, W. H. Mirgan; Surgeons, W. B. Coffey, T. D. Maher, R. T. Legge, H. A. Andrews and R. J. Dowdall.

District Deputy Grand President W. J. Donlan complimented the officers upon rendition of the ritualistic work, and Grand President Lewis F. Byington likewise. At the conclusion of the work of the Parlor the floor was cleared and refreshments were served in true Hesperian style.

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Joint Installation.—A most pleasant change in the ordinary routine of installation was that of the joint ceremony of Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., and Veritas Parlor No. 75, N. D. G. W., of Merced. The officers of Veritas were installed by District Deputy Grand President Miss Mamie Ryan, in a most impressive manner, and D. D. Preciado of Madera installed Yosemite's officers. The work was given in splendid style, and could not be improved upon. Grand Trustee Wm. Devlin of Sacramento spoke on the workings of the Order, after which the Native Sons and Daughters repaired to the Harvey House and enjoyed a banquet. J. J. Garibaldi was toast master, and the responses were given most eloquently: "Our Parlor," O. M. Oliver; "Loyalty," G. A. Stewart; "The Ladies," E. H. Hoar; "Our Departed Brothers," J. J. Griffin; "Any Old Thing," A. E. Howard; "California," L. B. Fowler; "Our Order," Wm. Devlin; "Friendship," Mrs. A. E. Howard. With the parting word, "Friendship," a most interesting and instructive meeting closed.

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Joint Installation.—The joint installation of Native Sons and Native Daughters at Sacramento last month was one of the largest and most successful affairs of the kind ever attempted, six Parlors in all taking part. The ceremonies took place at Turner Hall, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion by the Native Daughters with potted plants and crepe paper. An orchestra furnished delightful music, and light refreshments were served. The installing officers were Miss May Burgess of La Bandera Parlor, N. D. G. W., District Deputy Grand President, for the Native Daughters, and George A. Burns of Sacramento Parlor, N. S. G. W., District Deputy Grand President, for the Native Sons. The following officers were installed:

Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W.: Junior Past President, R. Grant Potter; President, William A. White; First Vice-President, G. S. Wheeler; Second Vice-President, F. D. Valentine; Third Vice-President, F. Michels, Jr.; Financial Secretary, A. Moose; Recording Secretary, C. M. Hunt; Treasurer, S. I. Hopkins; Trustees, T. W. McAuliff, A. H. Hawley, C. A. Root; Surgeons, Drs. A. M. Henderson, W. K. Lindsay, F. Krull, W. J. Hanna; Inside Sentinel, J. S. Hanrahan; Outside Sentinel, F. Steiger.

Sunset Parlor No. 26, N. S. G. W.: Past President, T. J. Johns; President, W. L. Leitch; First Vice-President, J. H. Hayes; Second Vice-President, J. C. Carley; Third Vice-President, Dr. J. W. Lindsay; Recording Secretary, M. C. Glenn; Financial Secretary, F. H. Conn; Marshal, Bert Bryan; Trustee, A. S. Cohn; Surgeons, Drs. G. C. Simmons and E. W. Twitchell.

Oak Park Parlor No. 213, N. S. G. W.: Past President, G. W. White; President, C. W. Jensen; First Vice-President, H. B. Bradford; Second Vice-President, J. W. Ward; Third Vice-President, C. Oltman; Marshal, Roy Byron; Financial Secretary, Earl Byron; Recording Secretary, F. Bonnetti; Trustee, G. A. Byron; Inside Sentinel, Otto Koch; Outside Sentinel, J. Nethercott.

Califia Parlor No. 22, N. D. G. W.: Amy L. Greenlaw, President; Mollie Johnson, Past President; Bertha Teichert, First Vice-President; Linnie Wise, Second Vice-President; Bessie Urquhart, Third Vice-

President; Bella Johnston, Treasurer; Annie Luther, Financial Secretary; Mrs. W. W. Greer, Pianist; Inie Gillis, Recording Secretary; Florence Larkin, Marshal; Trustees, Miss Kate Biewener, Mrs. McWilliams, Miss Nellie Dunlap.

La Bandera Parlor No. 110, N. D. G. W.: Past President, Miss Maud Wood; President, Mrs. Grace Schaden; First Vice-President, Mrs. Bethel Pomeroy; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Laura Fox; Third Vice-President, Miss Arthea Allen; Marshal, Miss Jane Brock; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Clara Weldon; Financial Secretary, Miss Alvina Lane; Treasurer, Mrs. Sophie Monteverde; Inside Sentinel, Miss Mary Montgomery; Outside Sentinel, Miss Pauline McGrath; Trustees, Mrs. Rose Haub, Miss Hattie Bell, Miss Mame Potter; Pianist, Mrs. Alice De Lew.

Sutter Parlor No. 111, N. D. G. W.: Past President, Mrs. Alice Kunz; President, Mrs. Lettie Mathews; First Vice-President, Miss Jessie Judd; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Belle Morris; Third Vice-President, Miss Ethel Rust; Marshal, Miss Sophia Russler; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Lottie Moose; Financial Secretary, Miss Harriet Burns; Treasurer, Miss Josie Brana; Trustees, Miss Fannie Moose, Mrs. Alice Anderson, Mrs. Marie Coleman; Inside Sentinel, Miss Minnie Gehring; Outside Sentinel, Miss Laura Cushman; Organist, Miss Julia Swift.

The affair concluded with a dance.

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Las Positas Parlor, Livermore, held their installation last week, and the work was done through District Deputy Grand President W. H. Gentry of Oakland. Past President, Wm. Malley; President, Ed. Aylward; First, Second and Third Vice-Presidents, Benj. Carrol, Clarence Beck and M. S. Rosenberg; Marshal, Wm. Seeband; Trustee, H. V. Huper; Financial Secretary, John Conrad; Recording Secretary, Wm. McIvor; Inside Sentinel, Geo. Galway; Outside Sentinel, Chas. Livermore. After the ceremony, members and guests repaired to Malley's restaurant, where speeches, toasts and a splendid "spread" made the hours pass very quickly. A most successful term is outlined for Las Positas Parlor.

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Woodland Parlor No. 30, N. S. G. W.—The following officers have been installed: Hayes Gable, Past President; E. I. Leake, President; J. Hachmann, First Vice-President; W. F. Malcolm, Second Vice-President; H. Edmonds, Third Vice-President; L. Nardini, Marshal; W. O. Kean, Financial Secretary; R. B. Hayward, Recording Secretary; M. Zirker, Treasurer; Chas. Brown, Outside Sentinel; H. J. Hart, Trustee. Grand Second Vice-President McLaughlin will visit the Parlor officially during the month.

J E Barry
Stanford Parlor No. 76

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Brooklyn Parlor.—The installation of the officers of Brooklyn Parlor, N. S. G. W., in East Oakland, was attended by members of nearly all the Parlors in Alameda County and was a very happy occasion. District Deputy Grand President William H. Gentry acted as installing officer. A fine banquet was served.

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Nicasio Parlor No. 183, in San Rafael, held a most enthusiastic installation on the 27th inst. The officers for the new term are: Past President, J. R. Cornwell; President, D. D. McIsaac; First Vice-President, J. A. McIsaac; Second Vice-President, T. E. Redding; Third Vice-President, F. E. Rodgers; Secretary, B. T. Miller; Treasurer, J. L. Redding; Marshal, H. J. McIsaac; Trustees, R. M. Steadman, J. A. McIsaac, T. E. Redding.

Social.

California Drum and Bugle Corps.

THIS organization, composed of members of California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., gave a very successful masquerade on Saturday evening, February 21st. The hall was crowded and everybody had a good time, most of the guests not leaving until 6 a. m.

The object of the masquerade was to raise funds to equip the members with uniforms, drums, bugles, etc. Judging by the prosperous attitude of this affair, they will now be able to buy the best in the land. The officers and committees in charge of the event were as follows:

Floor manager, I. Unger; assistant floor managers, J. J. Neubarth and F. S. Hobro.

Finance committee: T. E. Bailey, chairman; J. Murphy, F. Tuckler, O. F. Smith.

Floor committee: J. F. Mitchell, chairman; Leo Gramm, N. C. Summers, A. Buhot, J. Kerr, L. Clayburgh.

Reception committee: G. Schuman, chairman; L. Hobro, F. Tuckler, D. Shaw, T. Forbes, I. Bowen, J. T. Gallagher.

Committee of arrangements: I. Unger, J. J. Neubarth, J. F. Mitchell, T. Edward Bailey, F. S. Hobro, D. Shaw, F. Tuckler.

At the door: George Hammond, Miles Jackson.

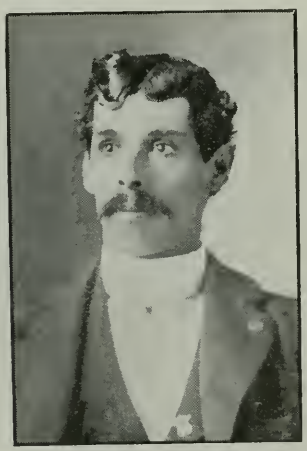
Ticket office: J. Hobro, S. Piercy.

Bar committee: George Grim, chairman; D. Shaw, Joe Cussack, Ed Schultz, J. Robinson.

Hat room: F. Grim, J. L. Robinson.

Dominoes: W. Wolf, E. Navlet.

The boys have been doing well under the able tutorship of Brothers John Neubarth and John McLaughlin, and will surely shine at the head of the ranks of California Parlor at the next celebration. They deserve great praise for giving their time to this cause, as they will do much to liven the interests of all the Parlor members at the coming celebrations and social functions. Nothing lends more tone or dignity to a parade than a uniformed escort.



Jas. O. Stapels, President
Alcatraz Parlor No. 145

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, N. S. G. W., held the most enthusiastic meeting of its career last evening. Following the business meeting an open meeting was held at which the following programme was rendered:

Selection, N. S. G. W. Orchestra; piano solo, Joseph Salburg; dramatic selection, Mr. Newton; instrumental solo, H. Roth; vocal solo, A. Griesez; selection, orchestra; vocal solo, Russel Rucker; oration, James Bacigalupi; selection, orchestra; address, David Burnett of San Jose.

A banquet followed.

The Fourth of July committee reported favorable progress.

N. S. G. W. Whist Tournament.—The Native Sons' Whist Tournament has begun at the club rooms in Santa Cruz, and the following teams have entered:

A—C. H. Dennis and R. R. Linscott.
B—R. M. Whidden and W. A. Corey.
C—C. H. Stone and R. E. Williams.
D—R. H. Pringle and W. I. Newman.
E—J. J. Roney and C. D. Blaine.
F—L. L. Fargo and John Severio.
G—A. J. Ayers and A. C. Owens.
H—C. J. Klein and J. H. Doman.
I—J. M. Streib and H. Fleisig.
J—C. S. Hobsen and Paul Funck.
K—F. G. Mattison and J. F. Helms.
L—C. J. Gillen and Archie Betts.
M—F. A. Kober and T. D. Ely.
N—Ralph Miller and W. Hathaway.
O—J. A. Taylor and W. R. Linscott.
P—George Sorensen and O. Sorensen.
Q—H. J. Bias and J. A. P. Jackson.
R—Ben Connor and Ed Foster.

Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W.—No more delightful affair has been given this season than the seventeenth anniversary ball on February 24th, at which Stanford Parlor surpassed its former successful efforts in Native Sons' Hall.

The decorations of the ball room were

unusually attractive and were arranged under the direction of Mr. A. F. Sleicher, the Past President of the Parlor. Pink and blue, Marie Antoinette colors, prevailed. Rose garlands, huckleberry vines and electric bulbs were used in great profusion, in imitation of a decoration in St. James, London, last year. Arches consisting of vines, roses and palm leaves decorated the balcony, while from the ceiling a huge centerpiece consisting of bunting, thousands of roses and electric bulbs, was suspended. On the stage there was a figure of Flora in swings of roses, surrounded by potted palms and ferns. The beautiful and artistic blending of colors and the dainty effect of it all, were commented upon during the entire evening.

The grand march was a novelty and showed to perfection the beautiful gowns of the ladies. The members of the committee were preceded in the march by P. P. Schleicher, who carried a long be-ribboned and flowered staff. At a signal, five leaders formed a division each of dancers in the form of a large circle. After the formation the participants danced the first number on the program—a waltz.

The committees who had charge of the affair were:

Floor director, Jay T. Nash; assistant floor director, George A. Filmer.

Floor committee: Carl T. Grantz, Thos. P. Grennan, H. B. A. Kugeler, Knox Maddox; C. A. Moraghan, Dan O'Callaghan, Jno. M. Ratto, A. F. Schleicher, P. J. Weniger.

Reception committee: Henry S. Martin, chairman; Harry Baehr, D. A. Curtin, Washington Dodge, A. W. Dollard, T. I. Fitzpatrick, Jos. Greenberg, John R. Hillman, Harry Kelly, Frank H. Kerrigan, John J. Lermen, John W. Lewis, Harry Mahony, John J. McCarthy, Arthur W. Morgenstern.

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Brooklyn Parlor's at Home.—One of the largest gatherings of Native Sons which has convened in Alameda County for some time, was that which assembled at the rooms of Brooklyn Parlor in East Oakland on Wednesday evening, February 4th, the occasion being the annual banquet and reunion of Brooklyn Parlor, and the affair was made not only a reunion for members of that Parlor, but was made the occasion of a seemingly fraternal visit from the other Parlors in the county, with all of whom Brooklyn has always maintained the pleasantest relations. Invitations were sent to all the Parlors in the near vicinity of Oakland, and large delegations attended from Alameda, Halcyon, Oakland, Piedmont, Athens, Berkeley and Eden Parlors, the concourse of visitors numbering over sixty, these, together with the members of the entertaining Parlor, swelling the assemblage to more than one hundred. During the early part of the evening a business meeting was held, during which a number of candidates were initiated, after which the installation of officers was performed by District Deputy Grand President W. H. H. Gentry, in his usual dignified and impressive manner. At the close of the meeting the assemblage formed in line, and under the direction of the President of the Parlor, were escorted into the banquet room, which had been beautifully decorated by the members of the committee. The lights were turned low and the glow from many-colored lanterns pendant from the ceiling, thrown upon the streamers and banners, created a picture which elicited many exclamations of approval from the Brothers as they marched into the room. When all had been assigned to their places, the lights were turned up and disclosed the long tables all decorated in red and white, and outlined with smilax, heavily laden with a bounteous supply of eatables and fruits, the whole presenting a very pretty picture. President Louis F. Bauer, in a few well chosen words, extended a cordial welcome to all and introduced Brother Geo. J. Hans as the toast master of the evening. After the inner man had been satisfied and the coffee and cigars passed, came the oratory, and under Brother Hans' felicitous guidance the following toasts were responded to: "The Order of Native Sons of the Golden West," by District Deputy Grand President W. H. H. Gentry; "Eden Parlor," by Jacob Harder, Jr.; "The Press," by Geo. A. Oakes; "The Pioneers of 1900," by John E. Geary; "Oakland Parlor," by John E. McElroy; "Athens Parlor." by President Fletcher; "Alameda Parlor," by J. F. Sousa; "Halcyon Parlor." by A. F. Tarpey; "Berkeley Parlor," by E. D. Edgar: "Piedmont Parlor," by J. J. McElroy.

Interspersed with these toasts, vocal and instrumental selections were rendered by Brothers Townsend, Morse, Fletcher, Colby, Moffitt, Wuthe and Brunjes of Brooklyn, and by Brothers Jaujau and Moran of the visitors. The assemblage was characterized by the large number of "Old Timers" who were present, all fraternizing in a way that is provocative of much good to the Order. To the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," many good wishes for Brooklyn were heard with the "Good Nights."

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Piedmont Parlor No. 120.

As an aftermath to the joint initiation held in Alameda County during the month

of December, and as evidence of the good results thereof, the members of Piedmont Parlor No. 120, have in preparation a class of twenty-five candidates. This class will be initiated into that Parlor on the even-

Virgil L. Orengo, President Rincon Parlor No. 72

ing of February 19, on which occasion a banquet will be tendered to the members of the Parlor and their friends. With the acquisition of this class, the membership of this Parlor will have been increased by sixty members as a result of the joint initiation. This will make Piedmont the largest Parlor in the county, having now a membership close on to two hundred, and calls for commendation for the work they have been doing.

A delegation of some twenty members of Piedmont Parlor on the evening of January 27, paid a fraternal visit to Eden Parlor of Haywards. They were well received by the members of 113 and were loud in their praises of the fraternal greeting given them.

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Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, Native Sons of the Golden West, was given a very pleasing valentine surprise party by Vendome Parlor of Native Daughters, who appeared in a body after the close of routine business, and escorted the Sons into the banquet hall. A most brilliant table was spread. Each member was given a valentine, and took a partner according to the numbers on the same.

During the evening a few short speeches were made, Howard J. Mabury, J. J. Toomey, Ed Younger, W. H. Carmichael and Brother Day of Santa Clara Parlor being among the speakers of the evening. A musical programme was also given, in which the Vendome Trio was recalled many times. The trio consisted of Miss T. Brohaska (piano), Miss D. Macabee (cornet) and G. Cunan (violin). The programme was also helped by the good natured jokes of Game Warden Koppel and a funny story by Mr. Reardon of Palo Alto Parlor. Those who enjoyed the meeting were: Misses T. Brohaska, G. Cottle, Bragg, G. Cunan, E. Riddle, E. Koenig, Bragg, T. Stockton, D. Macabee, G. Anderson, A. Macabee and Mesdames Gruell, Thwaits, T. Koenig, T. Stockton, Rease, H. W. Carmichael. The men were: H. W. Carmichael, Tupp, Day, Dully, Barker, Cottle, H. W. Hoenes, H. Mabury, N. Garnot, D. Reardon, H. Bloom, Peckman, Dreischmeyer, J. Toomey, E. Younger, H. McComas, I. Koppel, Hocking.

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Picnic at Sunset Park.

San Francisco Parlor No. 49, N. S. G. W., will hold their annual picnic at Sunset Park (Santa Cruz Mountains) on April 26, 1903. The committee are hard at work, and intend to make this affair a grand success. They have a number of handsome gate prizes to distribute to the lucky ones, and a good time is looked for on this occasion.

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El Dorado Parlor No. 52 celebrated its eighteenth anniversary by giving a most delightful party at Native Sons' Hall. The decorations were out of the ordinary style and commanded admiration from all the participants. Everybody enjoyed the affair immensely and gave a vote of thanks to the committee in charge, who were as follows: A. J. Rossie, chairman; J. W. Keegan, secretary; J. C. Martin, G. L. Suhr, J. Lippman, H. Eiben, L. Folk, G. C. Gunther, H. Bortfeldt and H. Meisel.

El Dorado Parlor has been unusually prosperous during the last year, its treasury having been greatly increased and a large number of new members initiated. The members announce that owing to the success of the last "Ladies' Night," another is to be given in the near future.

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Mission Parlor Drum Corps.—A Drum Corps has been organized by the members of Mission Parlor and is under the efficient management of Brother Andy Groth. The members have already attained considerable proficiency in handling the sticks and intend giving a social in the latter part of April. A picnic is also in contemplation, so you will see there is "something doing in the Old Parlor." Brothers who consider that they have ability in this direction may join the Drum Corps without

charge for instruction by presenting themselves at the Armory, Nineteenth and Church streets, on any Tuesday evening.

The following officers were elected: President, T. K. McCarthy; Vice President, W. Koch; Secretary, W. E. Gibbons; Treasurer, L. W. Schmitt; Instructor, A. S. Groth. They will make a fine showing for the next 9th of September celebration.

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Berkeley Parlor No. 210, N. S. G. W.—An old time smoker was held on Wednesday eve, February 11, and a large and enjoyable time was had. Bro. Geo. F. Clough was initiated at that meeting. Other candidates will be initiated each evening as the committee have one set aside for each meeting.

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Alta Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The members of Alta Parlor enjoyed a most entertaining "Bal Masque" last month, and it was pleasant to know that the proceeds went far toward replenishing the treasury, depleted by the many calls upon it.

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Fremont Parlor No. 59, N. D. G. W., are making arrangements for an entertainment and dance to be given at Native Sons Hall on Thursday evening, April 23. A delightful programme is being arranged, the principal attraction to be a farce, in which a number of the members of Fremont Parlor will participate, assisted by Messrs. Henry Scheper and J. Drumbrell of Sequoia Parlor, N. S. G. W., and Walter Koch of Mission Parlor, N. S. G. W. The following committee have the affair in charge: Mrs. W. H. Barry, Miss Georgiana Luce, Miss Lillie Kiley, Miss Alice Crowley, Miss Maud Spurr, Miss Alice Doherty, Miss Abbie Goodwin.

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San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., gave a theater party at the Garden Theater Thursday evening, February 26. All the Native Daughters wore poppies—the floral emblem of the Order; the actors on the stage wore them also; poppies were in evidence galore. The play that evening was the "Golden Giant," a new play which was well put on. The scenery in itself was very beautiful. Those who attended expressed themselves as well pleased.

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Mt. Bally Parlor, N. S. G. W.—At the regular meeting of Mt. Bally Parlor No. 87, N. S. G. W., last Monday evening, Edgar L. Reed, Jr., of Junction City, was initiated. After the Parlor had closed the lodge room was thrown open to invited guests, consisting of Native Daughters and others. As no regular programme had been prepared the following committee was appointed to take charge of the evening's amusement: Dr. D. B. Fields, F. T. Blake, Mrs. M. D. Rossiter, J. J. Cochran and Mrs. C. E. Gilzean. A very pleasant evening was passed in games and social amusements. Refreshments, consisting of ice-cream and cake, were also served. The Parlor desires to thank the committee for their efforts in making the evening a success.

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Richmond Parlor of the N. S. G. W. held a smoker in Richards' Hall after the regular lodge business was transacted. In face of the many counter attractions a good, jolly crowd was present and a most enjoyable evening was passed. Light refreshments were served as well as the smoking materials.

The Parlor, although the youngest of Richmond's fraternal organizations, is forging ahead rapidly and is composed of enthusiastic members.

Two initiations were given last night and several propositions were acted upon, which bespeaks a steady growth of Richmond's Parlor.

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Sebastopol Parlor, N. S. G. W.—The grand ball given in the Opera House by Sebastopol Parlor, No. 143, was one of the swellest affairs in the history of Sebastopol. Over sixty couples were in the grand march, and later many others arrived, bringing the attendance up to nearly one hundred couples.

The ball room floor had been thoroughly waxed and the merry dancers glided hither and thither with perfect grace and ease. Henderson's popular orchestra never furnished better music.

Between 7 and 9 o'clock in the evening coffee and sandwiches were served without charge in the large room down stairs to people who came from a distance. This feature, a novelty in Sebastopol, was very much appreciated. Committees were stationed at the livery stables and on the street and all who arrived in vehicles were escorted to the refreshment room.

At midnight a sumptuous banquet was served and all the dancers were seated at the same time. The supper was prepared under the supervision of Lester B. Towne, who had full charge of this feature of the party. Everything worked like a charm at the festal board, as Mr. Towne was assisted by a corps of active waiters. The supper and the simultaneous service reflected great credit on the master of ceremonies.

Each gentleman, on entering the hall, was presented with a small yellow ribbon, the color of the Native Sons, bearing the letters "N. S. G. W."

It was nearly daylight when the orchestra played "Home, Sweet Home."

Santa Rosa, Windsor and all the towns west of Sebastopol were well represented, and every one present pronounced the party a very enjoyable affair.

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Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, N. S. G. W., held open house for their newly elected members, who were elected into the Parlor at the great joint initiation held at St. James Hotel on Monday, Feb. 23, 1903, under the joint celebration of the San Jose, Observatory and Palo Alto, along with the Santa Clara Parlor, in their local lodge room on Monday, March 2, 1903. After making the new Brothers at home, the Parlor proceeded with their meeting, which adjourned about 10.30 o'clock, after which all members present adjourned to the banquet hall, where the Good of the Order Committee had a fine table prepared. After eating and listening to a fine musical program, the party listened to President H. I. Mabury, who acted as toast master. In a fine prepared speech he urged the new members to take an active interest in the Parlor and many other things which a good member should do.

District Deputy Barker also urged the members to do their level best for the interest of the Order, not only their own Parlor, but for the Order in General.

Among those who responded to the toast master were Brothers Bull, Peckham, McComas, Younger, Tomey, Readon, Koppel, Geach, Druschmeyer, Earl, and, of course, many others.

By the great initiation the roll call of the Parlor was increased by thirty names. The whole thing was a great success, and the Parlor as a whole voted a token of thanks to its members who acted as committee and as installing team in the great initiation.

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Sunset Parlor's Banquet.—Members of Sunset Parlor No. 26, N. S. G. W., were tendered a banquet at the Faure restaurant, the same being given as the result of a friendly rivalry between two teams of that Parlor. The members assembled at about 10 o'clock and proceeded to the banquet tables. The interior of the restaurant had been artistically decorated for the occasion with carnations and ferns and presented a very pretty appearance. W. H. Devlin acted as toast master, and the Captains of the respective teams were Ed Prideaux and John Straub. Every one present declared himself as having had his full share, not only of the dainties furnished, but of the good time as well. Those present were: John Straub, W. H. Devlin, Ed Prideaux, F. W. Grider, F. J. Johns, Dr. J. W. Lindsay, E. G. Messner, Al Bates, J. W. Morsehead, V. E. Kohler, B. E. Bryan, G. C. Sherman, F. H. Conn, S. W. Leitch, W. E. Murphy, J. H. Hayes, A. S. Cohn, A. G. Labhard, A. C. Kaufman, A. B. Reynolds, F. A. Ankener, G. T. King, E. H. Cox, J. J. Monteverde, M. C. Glenn, G. W. Newbert, C. E. Mahoney, J. W. Ott, R. M. Watkins, Ed Meister. As a result of this contest, Sunset Parlor added about twenty-five new members to its roll and the good work still goes on.

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Oak Park Parlor No. 213, had a social session Monday evening, February 16, and several of the Sacramento Natives went out to help along the festivities. Grand Trustee Knowland was there and made an interesting talk. Refreshments were served.

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Sutter Parlor No. 111, N. D. G. W., gave their third annual ball at Turner Hall on the 11th and it was a grand social and financial success.

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Ventura.—At the regular meeting of the Native Daughters' Improvement Club, held Saturday evening, Mrs. Day presiding, a congratulatory letter was read by Miss Cora McGonigle from Dr. Emory Smith, of Stanford University, congratulating the club upon its success and progress during the year, and urging the continuance of same.

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On February 27, Grand President Eliza D. Keith will attend the meeting of San Joaquin Valley Commercial Association, held in Stockton.

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Santa Clara.—In Santa Clara the N. D. G. W. are hard at work adorning the waysides with beautiful trees. Also the highway from Stanford University to Mt. Hamilton is to be planted on both sides with shade trees. In San Bernardino the Daughters have planted more than 5000 wayside trees.

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El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The party given by the ladies of El Tejon Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, to the Native Sons at the Woman's Club was one of the most success-

ful and enjoyable affairs during the season. There was a good attendance and the dancing and games were continued until late.

The large hall was arranged for dancing which was indulged in by lovers of the art of terpsichore, while those who did not care for that amused themselves with cards and like games. Musical selections and recitations helped to pass away the evening. Supper was served by the ladies and the guests enjoyed a royal feast.

The only trouble was that the number of ladies exceeded the number of gentlemen. The Native Daughters have at present a much larger membership than the Native Sons, although the latter is the older organization. The gentlemen are, however, making a special effort now to increase their membership and to arouse the enthusiasm of those eligible to join.

The reception committee was Mrs. Dunlap, Mrs. Glass, Miss Goode, Miss Healey and Miss Fugitt.

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Darina Parlor, N. D. G. W., gave a valentine party in its lodge room in the Red Men's building. There was a programme of entertainment which included a farce, music, songs and literary numbers, after which there was the distribution of red valentines to all. Then followed the serving of refreshments, after which there was an hour of dancing.

The function was managed by Frances Edwards, Kathryne McGough, Lena Jarvis, Mabel Benjamin, Mamie Mooney, Adelaide Driscoll and President Lucie E. Hammersmith.

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Golden State Parlor, N. D. G. W.—A valentine party was held by Golden State Parlor, No. 50, N. D. G. W., on Wednesday evening, February 4. Each member present received a valentine, which was put together by Miss Johanna Meyer, who had charge of the affair. All the valentines were jokes and caused much amusement. Miss Lulu Fahrenkrug rendered several solos on the piano. The guests of the evening were D. D. G. P. Mrs. Emma Thierbach of La Estrella Parlor and Mrs. Ella Wehe of Buena Vista Parlor.

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Ramona Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Martinez, enjoyed a delightful whist party. Eighty guests were present and refreshments were offered to all. Mrs. J. E. Hay won the first ladies' prize and Miss Sadie Rankin the second. The gentlemen prize winners were R. H. Latimer, first, and Joseph Mayo, second. They always have a good time at Ramona.

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Edward P. Courtney 1st Vice-Pres. Rincon Parlor No. 72

California's Ladies' Night.—It was ladies' night in the hall of California Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West Thursday, Jan. 29, and the hall was crowded with members and their lady friends. The programme was under the direction of H. S. Millzner, Manuel Friedman and J. J. Cussack, with the first named as master of ceremonies, who made a few remarks in welcoming the guests to the entertainment provided by the Parlor. The programme included a vocal duet by Harry McDonald and Miss Schmitz, imitations by Eddie Sweeney, vocalization by Elton Lambert, instrumental selections by Professor Graeber's Mandolin Club, and vocal selections by Thomas Dobson, the boy soprano, After the entertainment there was dancing until midnight and the serving of ice cream. The Parlor will give such a function whenever there is a fifth Thursday in a month.

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Geneva Parlor No. 107, N. D. G. W., of Comanche, held a social meeting immediately after the adjournment of the regular meeting on February 21, to celebrate the fourth anniversary of the institution of the Parlor. Each member invited a guest, and a most enjoyable time was had by all present. Music, select readings and games were the order of the evening, after which a delicious lunch was served.

Miss Sarah Mulgren, one of the charter members and a Past President of Geneva Parlor, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. E. Kennedy of Burson, on February 21 at Comanche.

Rincon Parlor, N. S. G. W.—The eighteenth annual banquet of Rincon Parlor was celebrated at the Bay State grill room on Saturday, February 1. The committee in charge were John Manion, chairman; M. E. Noon, Paul Sontag, C. A. Clancy, and Thomas H. Vivian, and with Bro. Ruef as master of ceremonies, made it a great success. Bro. Ruef made a lively toastmaster, and soon had many of the distinguished guests and himself telling their family secrets. Who knows what might have been divulged were it not for the presence of his Honor, the Mayor, and the District Attorney?

Bro. Ruef briefly referred to the organization of Rincon Parlor in 1885, and reminded the old war horses present that eighteen years had been added to their experience, and that was probably the cause of so many bald heads, and gray hairs.

Mayor E. Schmitz of Niantic Parlor responded most eloquently to the toast, "The Municipality of San Francisco."

Grand President Lewis F. Byington responded to the ever popular toast, "The Native Sons of the Golden West."

J. M. Donahue, accompanied by Frank Linehan, sang with great applause, "Rip Van Winkle," responding to the encore with "Must Ask of the Man in the Moon" and "Good Old Summer Time."

Next came our good friend and brother, Congressman Billy Wynn, who told us, that having joined Mission Parlor, August 28, 1884, he organized Rincon Parlor, November 16, 1885, and that Bro. A. Ruef had been its first President.

Bro. W. L. Smith sang in fine style "Bohemian Vacanall" and "O Promise Me."

Bro. J. L. Gallagher of Alcatraz Parlor, Third G. V. P., responded in an able manner to the toast, "Fraternity."

Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt told us of the joys in store for us at the next Grand Parlor in Bakersfield, and Bro. W. Foley warmed into enthusiasm with the toast, "California, the Golden State, the Pride of the Union."

The festivities were concluded with the following numbers: "Blank Cartridges on the Firing Line," by Past President L. K. Hagenkamp; "10 or 11," a delightful solo by Senor Keller; "Our Flag," by Bro. W. H. Growney, the veteran of Rincon Parlor; "The Ladies," by Dr. D. F. Ragan. This closed a very pleasant and loyal reunion.

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Ramona Parlor, N. S. G. W.—In Los Angeles, Ramona Parlor gave a grand banquet at the Del Monte Cafe on the eve of the 29th. Jas. L. Gallagher, Third G. V. P. of the N. S. G. W. was the guest of honor. The programme was most delightfully rendered: "Welcome," F. A. Stevens; "Response," Jas. L. Gallagher; "California," R. F. Del Valle; "Our Country," W. J. Variel; "The N. S. G. W.," J. B. Dockweiler; "Ramona Parlor," E. A. Meserve; "Hot Air," F. J. Palomares, "Something," Calvert Foy; "Nothing," Calvert Wilson. The whole entertainment was an unqualified success and reflected great credit upon the Parlor.

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California Camp No. 4, "Argonauts," welcomed and most tenderly embraced within its folds a number of initiates, Thursday evening, February 12, 1903, with becoming gravity by its sages and most fervent hilarity.

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Los Angeles Native Daughters.—Esperanza Parlor entertained the Native Daughters, Native Sons and Pioneers with a dance in Lincoln Hall.

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The Parlor in Bakersfield is arranging for a minstrel show in the near future.

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The Parlor in Folsom recently gave a masquerade party which netted more than $100.

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Mrs. Mary E. Tillman, Past Grand President, has returned to this city after a five months' tour in the Eastern States.

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Camellia Parlor of Anderson reports that it has already had several pleasant functions during the winter and proposes to have several more. This is said to be one of the most harmonious Parlors in the State.

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South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, N. S. G. W., has a mock initiation almost every meeting. The Parlor has decided to purchase a new banner frame and rubber tires. Mrs. P. P. and Chas. Brunig have completed their launch and invited the brothers for a trip on the Flying Dutchman in the near future. Brothers Edward J. Taaffe, Nat. Hallinan and Louis Nonnenmann have been elected delegates to the Grand Parlor, and P. Stumpf, Geo. Richards and Maurice Squires have been chosen for alternates. D. D. G. P. Bro. M. Squires of South San Francisco Parlor has just returned from a business trip to Eureka and gave a glowing account of brothers he met up there who are working hard to build up new Parlors, also their own membership.

El Pescadero Parlor No. 82, N. D. G. W., initiated two candidates recently. The Parlor is preparing to give a grand ball in the near future for the benefit of the Native Daughters' Home.

After initiation on March 6th, for the good of the Order a grand banquet had been prepared by the following committee: Mary Hill, Ellen Delameter, Marie Henson, Tillie McCormick, Mary Freiras, Minnie Bayley and Sophie Douglass. There was not a very large attendance out, but a very pleasant time was had. After the banquet the members enjoyed themselves hugely in dancing reels, waltzes, etc., until a late hour.

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Bro. J. L. Redding, who has served as Marshal of Nicasio Parlor for several years, has been elected Treasurer and has entered upon the duties of that office.

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Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W.—The election of delegates to the Grand Parlor was the most hotly contested in the history of the Parlor—193 votes were cast and it took the last ballot to decide the election of the third and fourth delegates. As usual Hon. W. J. Wynn was elected and received a large vote.

Rincon Drill Corps, composed of members of Rincon Parlor, are to open the excursions to Sunset Park, Santa Cruz Mountains, on Sunday, April 19, 1903. This will be the first excursion via Third and Townsend, broad gauge, for Sunset, and a number of tickets have already been spoken for. A limited number will be taken on this excursion.

Hon. W. J. Wynn of Rincon Parlor, the first Native Son ever elected to Congress from San Francisco, took the oath of office on March 4th and is at the bidding of the President and the nation. You will hear about him later on.

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Nicasio Parlor No. 183, N. S. G. W., initiated four candidates on March 14th. It being the occasion of the official visit of Grand Trustee James A. Devoto to Nicasio Parlor a banquet was served at the Nicasio Hotel. Bro. Devoto was highly pleased at the juggling of doughnuts by the Glee Club.

The Parlor proposes giving a series of social dances during the months of May and June, and if successful will continue this during the summer months.

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Chispa Parlor No. 40, N. D. G. W.—The members of Chispa Parlor No. 40, N. D. G. W., of Ione, Amador County, gave an entertainment, in the form of a drama, in the Pavilion, March 6. The entire house was sold out, and the Parlor netted a neat sum for their social fund. The committee of arrangements were: Mrs. Robert Bagley, Elizabeth Joses and Mrs. J. M. Amick.

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The members of Calaveras Parlor 103, N. D. G. W., will give in the very near future an entertainment and social, the proceeds of the affair to be donated to the Native Daughters' Home.

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Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W., celebrated its twenty-fifth birthday anniversary on Friday evening, March 20, 1903. It was an enjoyable affair. A good entertainment and an abundance of refreshments were provided.

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California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., had a very interesting meeting on March 19th, it being the occasion of the election of delegates to the Grand Parlor and of their annual banquet.

W. D. Hobro Jr., John F. Linehan, Henry Mayer, John E. McDougald, Henry F. Pernau and E. Myron Wolf were elected delegates.

T. Edw. Bailey, J. J. Cusack, E. Friedman, R. H. Morse, W. Sommers and E. G. Wright were elected alternates.

After the close of the meeting all went to the banquet room to enjoy a sumptuous repast and a good programme, which was as follows:

(1) Overture, by orchestra; (2) opening remarks, by Theo. H. Forbes, president; (3) "Early Reminiscences of California," by John E. McDougald; (4) "California Parlor As It Is," by Charles A. Boldemann; (5) selection by California Drum and Bugle Corps; (6) "The Grand Parlor," by Leon Dennery; (7) music, by the orchestra; (8) "The State of California," by W. W. Shannon; (9) "Good of the Order," by H. Milzner; (10) "Board of Relief," by Abe Mayer; (11) "Ancient Landmarks," by E. Myron Wolf; (12) "The Future of the Native Sons," by Henry F. Pernau; (13) "The Order in General," by Merten Allen.

The feature of the evening was the selection by the California Drum and Bugle Corps, to the members of which a great deal of credit is due from California Parlor. Under the able direction of J. J. Neubarth they show marked proficiency for the short time they have been training.

After the banquet they escorted the members around the block until they reached the hat store of T. Edw. Bailey at 116 Ellis street, where the drums were left for a quiet morning sleep.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, N. S. G. W.—A grand invitation complimentary ball will be held on Saturday evening, April 25, 1903, at South San Francisco Opera House, and a grand picnic will be given by the Parlor's Drill Corps on May 3, 1903, at Sunset Park, Santa Cruz Mountains.

Bro. Peter Stumpf, Treasurer of the Parlor, reports that things are looking first rate on the Sacramento River on his last trip up there.

P. P. Ed Taaffe of South San Francisco Parlor and Bro. Fay of Mountain View Parlor visited the Parlor and Bro. Fay, although a new member, was very well up and entertaining also. P. P. Taaffe told of his travels through Truckee Pass, also of the fraternal greetings and treatment by Natives throughout the State.

THOSE WHO HAVE PASSED AWAY.

Junior Past President of California Parlor Passed Away.

Brother M. Janes was always genial, kindly and affable. He was one of the older members of California Parlor, and long cherished the ambition to go through the chairs of the Parlor. It was only after he had been a member for many years that he was able to arrange his affairs to do so, and he made a splendid officer, serving faithfully and conscientiously, delivering the charges impressively and giving tone and dignity to the order.

He was a faithful attendant, was frequently placed upon committees calling for careful attention to detail, and was always willing to do anything that he could for the benefit of the Parlor.

He was also deeply interested in Masonry, being a prominent member of Mission Lodge. He had hoped to be able to go through the chairs of that order, and had made the start, but a change in the matter of his duties as a public officer necessitated his relinquishing that ambition.

Masonry and Native Sonism were his hobbies, but his greatest delight in life was found in his family. His devotion to them was beautiful. He was a kindly father, a considerate husband, and was more like a companion to his children than a parent.

Admirable in his simple and beautiful home life, consistent in living up to the precepts of the fraternities to which he belonged, faithful in the discharge of his public duties, ever kindly and pleasant to all, without a tinge of malice or vindictiveness in his composition. Brother Janes was a member who was a credit to the order, and who will ever be sadly missed.

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National Parlor Loses One of Its Members.

On Friday, February 20, National Parlor No. 118, N. S. G. W., escorted their late and respected Brother, Joseph K. Fay, to his final resting place.

Sacramento Parlor No. 3, on the 4th of the month, laid away one of its members, Brother A. H. Casebolt, who was killed while in the performance of his duty as a member of the fire department, in the fire which destroyed the mercantile house of Weinstock, Lubin & Co., January 31st. Deceased had a large number of friends, and many witnessed the consigning of his earthly remains "to the soil of California, which gave him birth," the Parlor conducting the burial service.

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Death of Brother Richard Heinrich.—Twice within the space of thirty days has Sacramento Parlor No. 3 been called upon to place beneath the soil of California two of her members who have been accidentally killed while in the performance of their duties as members of the Fire Department.

Brother Richard Heinrich was knocked down and killed by the horses of a fire engine while responding to a fire alarm about 6 o'clock on the evening of February 26th, he having jumped from his position as tillerman of a hook and ladder to endeavor to stop the horses on the runaway engine. His funeral was held Sunday, March 2d, under the auspices of Sacramento Parlor, and was attended by many members of the Order, the Fire Department and private citizens. Many beautiful floral pieces covered the casket and the newly-made grave. The Native Sons' band preceded the funeral procession to the City Cemetery, where the earthly remains of the Brother were laid to rest with all the honors of a Native Son.

Brother Heinrich was an old and much respected member of the Order, and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He leaves a mother and two brothers to mourn his loss. As a member of the Fire Department, he was one of the bravest and most trustworthy men, and his services in that important branch of the city government will be greatly missed.

VARIOUS OPINIONS AS TO THE NATIVE DAUGHTERS' HOME.

[The Publisher of the California Review disclaims any positive opinion concerning the following papers regarding the "Native Daughters' Home," but he is willing to give full circulation to the opinions of those who have made the subject a study. These papers are written by Dr. Mariana Bertola, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Miss Mae F. Wilkin, and Miss Eliza D. Keith, Grand President of the N. D. G. W.]

THE STATUS OF THE N. D. G. W. HOME

By Eliza D. Keith,
Grand President, N. D. G. W.

IN view of my position as head of the Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West, I have been asked to define the status of the institution called the "N. D. G. W. Home," to make plain its connection with the corporation known as the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

While in sympathy with the idea of a N. D. G. W. Home, while honoring the self-sacrificing members of the Board of Relief, while according all praise to the generous-hearted subordinate Parlors so nobly contributing to the support of the project; I must adhere to facts, and state, without fear of contradiction, that the "N. D. G. W. Home" has no connection with our Order, other than a sentimental one. Without a shadow of legal right, a close connection has been assumed. The institution was created and is controlled by an outside, separate, distinct and independent corporation—the Board of Relief, and in no sense is "the Home" among the specified "aims and objects" of our Order, or an integral part of the Grand Parlor and its interests.

This state of affairs may be due to the unforeseen development of an idea. It can be remedied. It should be the ambition of every loyal, fraternal, patriotic Native Daughter to work earnestly toward the establishment of a true N. D. G. W. Home, founded upon a business basis, belonging to the Order, supported by the Order—endowed with a steady (not, as at present, an uncertain, capricious) income, but receiving a definite proportion of the yearly per capita tax. It should not be difficult or impossible so to arrange such an apportionment of values that the money now held by the Board of Relief could be invested in a building and loan society and a building erected upon which we could pay monthly installments of the principal, instead of sinking money as at present in rent-paying folly. Such a building could be made a source of income. Shares could be held by the Grand Parlor, the subordinate Parlors, and the holders of the stock should be granted representation on the Board of Directors, with a knowledge of the actions of the Board and a voice in such action. As matters now stand, the subordinate Parlors have the privilege of paying in their money to the Board. That is all; they have no voice in the administration of the fund they create. The Grand Parlor, the subordinate Parlors, the individual Native Daughters have no voice or right in the Board of Relief, which, in every sense of the word, is a close corporation, self-perpetuating, accountable only to itself and to the State of California, under whose laws it is incorporated. The "N. D. G. W. Home" does not belong to the Native Daughters of the Golden West, but to a Board—an incorporated body, composed of women who are Native Daugh-

ters. The use of the Order's name is misleading to the general public—possibly an injury to our Order. Besides, the directors themselves, assured of no permanent support, are handicapped as to making progress in their plans.

Once the Grand President, N. D. G. W., was permitted the courtesy of appointing, to fill a vacancy, but that has been withdrawn.

The Board of Relief is now simply a self-perpetuating body, with life tenure accountable to no authority outside itself. The Directors should be chosen either by the Grand Parlor, or by delegates sent to a convention for that purpose by the subordinate Parlors. The personnel of the Board of Directors should be changed annually by the retirement of some and the entrance of others, each Director to serve a given term of years. A certain number of the present Board could be retained, and new material added. This statement can not, must not be construed into an attack of personalities, it is the simple statement of a simple business proposition. It is sound financial sense for the Order N. D. G. W. to allow its name to be used and its money taken by an outside corporation? Should not the Grand Parlor retain control of its name and funds? Indeed, the Grand Parlor already has resisted attempts to commit the Order to the support of the Home.

At the Grand Parlor at Sacramento, 1901, a report was presented by the Secretary of the Board of Relief, and after much discussion it was referred back to the Board for revision. There was then a determined effort to divert the money from the treasury of the Grand Parlor into the coffers of the so-called "N. D. G. W. Home." One member moved that all its surplus be donated to the Home; another, that 50 per cent of the surplus of that year be set aside for a site for the Home. Another member wished to have the action left to the Finance Committee (said committee would be appointed by the member who had just moved to give all the surplus to the Home).

Mrs. Tillman, Past Grand President, offered the following substitute:

"Resolved, That this Grand Parlor purchase a site for the N. D. G. W. Home, the title of which shall be vested in the Grand Parlor."

The entire matter was set aside by an affirmative vote on a motion by the founder of the Order, Lilly O. Reichling, that all action be postponed until full financial statement be made to the Grand Parlor by the Board of Relief. That financial statement has not yet been made.

No report was made at Grand Parlor, 1902, nor has any since been sent out.

The Board of Relief should be amenable to the Grand Parlor. "Taxation without representation" is un-American and will not knowingly be endorsed, or endured.

That this view is officially correct, I quote from our Digest of Decisions, handed down by Grand Presidents, confirmed by Grand Parlors, and yet uneliminated from the interpretations of our laws:

"The Grand Parlor of Native Daughters of the Golden West is a distinct and independent organization from the association known as the Board of Relief of the Grand Parlor of Native Daughters of the Golden West.

"It is true that there is to some extent a kinship between the two bodies by reason of the fact that the Grand Parlor N. D. G. W., at its sixth annual session, recognized the Board of Relief and appointed a committee to confer with the Directors of the Board of Relief as to the best way to obtain beneficial results from the work of the Board of Relief.

"It is also true that at subsequent annual sessions of the Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., reports from the Board of Relief have been received and acted upon. I find nothing, however, in the articles of incorporation, or in the Constitution, or in the proceedings of the Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., which renders it obligatory upon subordinate Parlors to pay the yearly tax levied by the Board of Relief. Failure to pay such tax is not a violation of any of the laws of our Order. Of course the Board of Relief have a right to make such rules for their government as they see fit, and failure by any of our Parlors to obey such rules may cause the Parlors so failing to be deprived of any privileges or benefits under the Constitution and By-Laws of the Board of Relief, but such failure can in nowise affect the standing of such Parlors as N. D. G. W."

This decision still stands. No attempt has been made to overthrow it. Given a fair and fraternal chance, I am sure our Order would devote itself to the permanent establishment of a N. D. G. W. Home—raising it as a monument indeed to the highest principles of our Order. It would indeed be a "Home," belonging to the Order, a part of it, within the Order—not outside the Order—rightfully claiming the love, the support and the willing, self-sacrificing labors of every loyal Native Daughter. May that day soon come, as it will if sound business sense and true fraternal feeling prevail.

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The Native Daughter Board of Relief.

By Mariana Bertola, M. D.
Ramona Parlor No. 21.

In 1889, through the kindness of a prominent Native Son, a legacy of $571 was left the local Board of Relief, then composed of the following members from the three local Parlors then in existence: Louise Watson, Mrs. H. M. Greene and Amy McDougald from Alta Parlor; Emma Hammill and Josie Cockrill from Minerva Parlor; Cassie Radford and Mary Handly from Oro Fino Parlor.

In 1892 this local Board turned over the amount in their hands to the Grand Parlor, giving the Grand President power to act. Miss C. K. Wittenmyer of Mills College, and daughter of that well known pioneer L. C. Wittenmyer, was at that time Grand President. On motion of Sister Lillian Carlie, she appointed a committee consisting of Mrs. T. L. Kane from Ursula Parlor No. 1, Miss Carrie Roesch from Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Miss Mollie B. Johnson from Califia Parlor No. 22, Miss Lillie Kellogg from Felicidad Parlor No. 52, Anaheim; Mrs. Lily Bedford from Camelia Parlor No. 41, Anderson; Mrs. Alice McHarvey from Genevieve Parlor No. 45, Lakeport, and Miss E. A. Spencer from Occident Parlor, Eureka, to confer with the local Board of Relief to devise the best means for a permanent Board of Relief. This committee after careful investigation reported back to the Grand Parlor that they "recommend that the official Board be composed of fifteen members to be appointed by the Grand President of this Grand Parlor, to become incorporated;" also "that such fund may not be depleted we recommend that each subordinate Parlor pay a tax of 50 cents per month." On motion of Miss May Grogan the report was accepted and adopted as a whole.

Grand President Wittenmyer then appointed the following Board: Miss Watson, Mrs. Greene, Miss Hammill, Mrs. Cockrill, Mrs. T. L. Kane, Miss Roesch, Miss M. B. Johnson, Mrs. W. S. Leake from Califia Parlor No. 22; Miss Irene Wiggins from Fremont Parlor No. 59; Miss Hannah Mack, from Orinda Parlor No. 56; Mrs. J. Steinbach from Alta Parlor No. 3; Miss M. B. Wilkin from Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26; Miss M. Leighton from Oro Fino Parlor No. 9; Mrs. Lou Pahl from Golden State Parlor No. 50.

On motion of Mrs. Kane, Grand President Wittenmyer was added to the Board. This permanent Board of Relief became incorporated. Its object is to relieve any member in distress, provided she is in good standing. In addition to those already mentioned the following have been elected by the Board to fill vacancies which the hand of time has made: Miss Minnie Coulter, County Superintendent of Schools of Sonoma; Dr. Mariana Bertola, and Miss Annie Lacy of Las Lomas Parlor No. 72.

The following sections taken from its constitution clearly explain its workings:

"As every subordinate Parlor may be benefited by the fund and in order that such fund be not depleted, each subordinate Parlor shall make an annual membership payment of $3. Such payment to be made before December of each year."

"Subordinate Parlors failing to make payment shall forfeit relief through means of this Board."

"Whenever a subordinate Parlor shall report that a member of the Order is in distress, or that such member who has received from her Parlor all the assistance the Parlor can grant her, then the Secretary shall draw a warrant on the Treasurer in favor of said member for ten dollars."

This fund has been steadily contributed to by the great majority of the Parlors. As new Parlors have been organized, and where the objects of the Board of Relief have been placed before them in a concise manner, neither trying to add to, nor detract from the great worth of the Board, the new Parlors have always contributed well and nobly.

We recall an instance not long ago, when a subordinate Parlor called upon the Board of Relief for aid for a member when their treasury was low; the Board of Relief immediately responded with substantial aid. It is in time of need that we appreciate help. We rise in the scale of civilization as we relieve the sick and the distressed.

The N. D. G. W. Home and Hospital.

"The whole world, without a native home,
Is nothing but a prison of larger room."
—Cowley.

Home is the foundation of the State, and of the Nation. Whatsoever is good, whatsoever is noble, whatsoever is holy, has its foundation in the home.

To carry out more effectively the intent of the constitution, the Board of Relief, acting on the suggestion of Miss C. K. Wittenmyer, the N. D. G. W. Home was established in December, 1898, at 925 O'Farrell street. At the suggestion of another member the Hospital Department was added to the Home. The Board of Relief appointed a Home Committee consisting of Mrs. W. S. Leake, Miss C. K. Wittenmyer, Mrs. H. M. Greene, Mrs. L. Watson-Morris, Mrs. J. A. Steinbach, Mrs.

J. Cockrill and Dr. M. Bertola.

Through the generosity of friends and of Mrs. W. S. Leake especially, the Home was neatly furnished. The Hospital Department was entirely fitted up by Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, and has done good work. Here two members, one, Sister Driscoll of Alta Parlor, and the other, Sister Carlie of La Estrella Parlor, found their last earthly resting place before entering our Father's mansion.

It is interesting to note that it was Sister Carlie's motion which brought about the consolidation of the Board of Relief. Many ill ones have been attended in this Department by their own physicians or most unselfishly by the Home physician, Dr. Frances R. Sprague. When necessary, trained nurses are in attendance.

While our first object is to relieve the sick, and care for the dying, we do not forget the living.

Our second object is to give a Home to young women who desire to fit themselves for some life work. Also to give a respectable home to girls away from home, whose salaries are too small to allow them to have a comfortable home in respectable places. Those who are fitting themselves for a life work are given credit, until they have secured a position enabling them to repay their indebtedness. Quite a number have thus helped themselves, and are now paying back a certain sum monthly. Those members who can pay their way, and who desire a safe home, are also made welcome.

Our aim is not to make dependents, but to help our girls to become independent, so they may feel that it is no so-called charity to receive, when they receive so that they may get strength to pay back by helping some one else to achieve position and independence, as well as themselves!

Our third object is to provide sleeping accommodations and meals for Native Daughters who may visit the city and who wish a temporary home at reasonable rates, and where they may feel safe.

Our housekeeper, Miss Louise Wetzel, a member of the Order, is always courteous, and gives her entire time to the comfort of guests.

The Home is maintained by the voluntary contributions from subordinate Parlors, gifts from interested friends outside of the Order, donations from Native Daughters, and the slight receipts from rooms and meals.

The Home is popular with every sane, right-thinking person. It has steadily grown in the estimation of the public.

"The first symptom of a mind in health
Is rest of heart, and pleasure felt in home."

Young: "Night Thoughts."

Its popularity is so great that we need larger quarters. We need money to move into a large place. We were almost discouraged, but the veterans who have accomplished so much for some of our leading hospitals and homes, have enthused us by recitals of their own struggles, and how success has crowned their efforts.

The Home Committee held a rummage sale that netted $250 recently, which was the first mite toward a building fund. They will hold another in May and will then call upon their friends for cast-off clothing, etc. The Retail Liquor Association kindly donated $150, and this was also placed in the building fund. The sixteen Parlors of this city with the exception of three, gave a benefit at the Alhambra Theater for the building fund. It is said when the returns come in from this benefit it will be something like $500.

The Native Daughters of the entire State recognize the Home as the exponent of the greatest principles of our Order. They see in it a Home governed by a Board of representative members, where politics have no hold, where the best good for our members is sought for by each and every member of the Board, and where philanthropy radiates from the Home as from a center.

"To love the little platoon we belong to in society," said Burke, "is the germ of all public good."

The Native Daughters of the Golden West Home.

By Mae F. Wilkin.

An object which has the hearty cooperation and support of the Native Daughters from all parts of the State is the Native Daughters' Home, and perhaps a brief history of this worthy branch of their order will not be out of place.

The Grand Parlor at its sixth annual session, held in Sacramento in the year 1892, appointed fifteen members to act as a Board of Relief. They were instructed to incorporate, that they might successfully carry out the objects for which they were appointed, i. e., "To relieve sick and distressed worthy members of the Order of the Native Daughters of the Golden West." The slight demand upon this Board of Relief owing to the ability of the various Parlors to care for their own, occasioned much concern to its members and many plans whereby greater good might result, were discussed without suc-

cess, until the annual meeting of 1897, when the Secretary, Past Grand President Clara K. Wittenmyer, suggested a "Home," and the keynote of the human heart was touched. As the thought became a plan and the plan was turned over, taken apart and put together again; from the first suggestion of a place where the sick and distressed members might be cared for, it finally took the form of not only an abiding place for the sick, but for those in good health as well, whether on business or pleasure bent, and thus it became a project which aimed to do the greatest good for the greatest number.

So spontaneous and hearty was the response of the Native Daughters from all over the State, the Board of Relief were, on January 1, 1899, enabled to throw open the doors of the Home at 925 O'Farrell street, and the Native Daughters' Home and Hospital became an established fact, just one year from the date of the meeting at which Miss Wittenmyer offered her suggestion and six months after the plan had been accepted.

The Hospital Department is really the main feature, for here it is the Board of Relief carry out the work for which they, primarily, were appointed to do, the care of the sick, for the Hospital is open to any member of the Order of Native Daughters, and if the member has not the means with which to procure medical attendance, she can have it there without price if her Parlor be in good standing with the Board of Relief. It is her right to ask for and receive such attendance and it cannot be denied her any more than can her Parlor deny her the benefits to which she is entitled.

The Home feature, which has the strongest attraction for the greatest number, has been the most in demand, and many of the members of the Order have availed themselves of the home protection, comfort and freedom it gives. The Home has long since demonstrated the necessity for it, as it has quite outgrown its present habitation, and there is now a movement on foot to raise sufficient funds to defray the expense of purchasing a lot and erecting a Home and hospital. The first step in this direction was taken a short time ago, when a rummage sale was held by the committee who administer the affairs of the home, and was followed soon after by a vaudeville and minstrel entertainment given jointly by the Parlors of San Francisco.

With 5000 and more members in the Order, it is safe to predict that it will not be very long before the Board of Relief will have erected a building that will be an acceptable addition to the commonwealth of San Francisco, and a credit to the Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West, not only for its architectural beauty, but for the home comforts it will offer to those seeking them, either temporarily or permanently, and for the perfectly equipped hospital department, that shall have every convenience for giving comfort and care to the sick.

The affairs of the Home are under the direct management of a committee of five who are responsible to the Board of Relief, and the Board is responsible to the Order for their acts. Dr. Mariana Bertola is the present acting Chairman of the Committee and Dr. Francis R. Sprague is the head physician of the hospital.

Alta Parlor, the largest in the Order of Native Daughters, was instituted March 12, 1877, and it now has a membership of 300. Among the number are the well known members of the Order Grand President Eliza D. Keith, ex-Grand Treasurer Elizabeth Douglas and Julia A. Steinbach. The President of the Parlor, Emma G. Fraser, has appointed the following named to take charge of this affair: Committee of arrangements—Mabel Hughes, Edith Muhlner, Agnes Farren, Louise Auradou, Rena Hanna, Elizabeth Horn, T. Waller, Ida M. Kervan, E. Fraser, C. Miller, T. McLaughlin, M. French, J. Trittenbach and Mrs. J. S. Noonan. Floor manager, Mabel Hughes; assistant, Edith Muhlner. Floor committee—Agnes Farren, Rena Hanna, Louise Auradou, Tillie Waller and Elizabeth Horn. Reception committee—Emma G. Fraser, C. Miller, Ida M. Kervan, M. French, J. Trittenbach, J. S. Noonan and Mrs. T. McLaughlin.

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Alta Parlor No. 3.

ON Saturday evening, February 28th, Alta Parlor No. 3, N. D. G. W., decided by unanimous vote to plant California poppies in Alta Plaza of this city. A committee was appointed, consisting of Miss Ida Kervan, as chairman, and Misses Mabel Miller, Grace Williams, Mabel Hughes, Sarah Ahearn, Amy McDougald, Agnes Farren, Kate Miller and Louise Aradou.

On the following Thursday a large quantity of seed, which had been bought by the Parlor, was scattered on the eastern and western slopes of the beautiful Alta Plaza.

The interior Parlors have been planting trees, but this is the first work in this line attempted by any of the Parlors in the city. The planting of our State flower, an emblem of our Order, and also doing some work toward "The City Beautiful," seemed to be a good beginning.

On Saturday evening, March 7th, it was decided by unanimous vote that Alta Par-

lor should plant poppy seed each year in Alta Plaza, as a token of appreciation of our beautiful golden flower.

The following verses were written by one of the committee, who, though not able to be present at the seed planting, was with them in thought:

OUR CALIFORNIA POPPY.

The golden poppy is all our own,
California is its native home;
The State accepts this gift of Nature,
'Tis so decreed by Legislature.

Scatter the seeds of the poppy bright,
Scatter the seeds to the left and right,
And when they bloom, you will be repaid
In golden wealth for the effort made.

The flowers will speak in language true,
As each in its turn bursts forth in view,
And teach us of God, who in his might
Creates this flower to gladden our sight.

GRACE S. WILLIAMS,
Alta Parlor No. 3, N. D. G. W.
San Francisco, March 5th, 1903.

ARBOR DAY IN CALIFORNIA.

By Eliza D. Keith,
Grand President, N. D. G. W.

THIS year certainly marks a memorable one in the history of California. For the first time in the history of our State, there has been organized, systematic effort to insure the planting of trees in the great Valley of the San Joaquin, and by force of example in other sections of California.

It is true that Arbor Day has been observed in this State before this year. In 1882 the planting of trees on a large scale, and as an expression of public spirit and civic pride, was urged by a large-minded statesman. If I mistake not, it was Amos G. Cummings, and in detail, according to what was called the Cincinnati plan, Arbor Days were observed throughout the Western and Southern States. It was found impracticable, owing to conditions of climate and soil, and other considerations, to have a universal Arbor Day, but it is a fact that from February to May, throughout our Union, Arbor Day is observed with appropriate ceremonies and imposing results. The vast prairies of the Western States have been planted with many thousands of trees that even now have grown into acres of leafy forests, and are both an ornament and a source of revenue to the communities.

Many years ago California felt the wave of enthusiasm in regard to Arbor Day observance, and under the inspiration of Joaquin Miller and other notable men and women, Goat Island was planted with trees, many of which perished in a fire which swept over the island. Oakland and its school children had its Arbor Days. William T. Coleman enforested San Rafael with miles of eucalyptus. Frank S. Johnson enarbored one of the main roads of Marin County. Trees were planted at the Presidio, and other sections of California have felt the beneficent influences of the Arbor Day movement. The Town and Gown Club of Berkeley, have done noble work in arousing public sentiment to an appreciation of sylvan beauty. The members have planted trees, they have sown wild flowers. All honor to them!

But until this year of grace 1903, the Native Daughters as an organization have taken no part in Arbor Day ceremonies, although the subject has been before them more than once. At the flag raising celebration at Monterey, in 1896, in my address as a Native Daughter on "Patriotism in the Public Schools," I urged the institution of an Arbor Day that should see the school children of the various counties through which the road passes, planting trees from San Francisco to San Jose. I did not realize then, as I do now, that Arbor Day is less one of ceremonies than it is of good, hard work. But I believe in having the school children interested in the Arbor Day of their locality to the fullest possible extent. The children of the slums of New York are now, contrary to expectation, cherishing the trees recently planted as an advance missionary effort in the attempt to reclaim fallen human nature. Teach the children to give time and thought to the material evidences of local pride.

At the Grand Parlor at Stockton in 1899 I had the honor to say: "I would that each session of the Grand Parlor be marked by the planting of a memorial tree. Indeed, I would broaden this suggestion to the effect that all subordinate Parlors should plant a Parlor tree. In Golden Gate Park there are commemorative trees planted by different societies, but I ask you if there be any tree in Golden Gate Park that bears the name of the Native Daughters of the Golden West? Let us put one there."

I also had the honor of introducing a resolution to the effect that each Grand Parlor should plant a memorial tree in the place where its sessions were held. The resolution was literally laughed to death, and died upon the table, as has done many another patient of an experimental surgeon. But ideas do not die—they are the deathless germs of thought,

and at the proper time their vitality reasserts itself.

When the San Joaquin Valley Commercial Association asked my official endorsement of their tree-planting project and sought permission to address the N. D. G. W. subordinate Parlors with a view to securing their co-operation in this great work, I was glad. I felt the time had come for the N. D. G. W. to be a leading factor in the development of California.

Is it necessary at this date to speak of the utilitarian value of Arbor Day—to dwell upon the side of sentiment?

*The world at large is awakening to its responsibilities, not only to its own day, but all coming time, and the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" is no longer asked derisively or with an insolent evasion of all sense of duty; but it is met seriously, solemnly, with a full understanding that what helps one helps all, and that only by patient, united effort is our race to be advanced towards its goal.

No longer do those intrusted with great store of the material wealth ask arrogantly, "May I not do as I like with mine own?" but he who owns a forest, before he fells it, is learning to realize that his act may affect the welfare of an entire community, and that thought, coming to him on the threshold of a wanton destruction of the trees, must give him pause; and if it will not, the time is coming—nor can it come quick enough—when the law will lay its deterrent iron hand upon him, and in tones not to be disregarded, say, "Woodman, spare that tree!" and the forests will be saved.

What we need in California, what we need in all the United States, is an intelligent system of forestry by which the timber lands may be a constant and unfailing source of revenue to their owners; that trees as they mature may be cut; that undergrowth may be properly removed; that for every tree cut down another may be planted; that our denuded hillsides, by a scientific system of reforestation, once more be clad in verdure and the watercourses conserved, the soil kept in its place, the snow stored until the summer suns send it in melting streams to fill the reservoirs for the storage of our water wealth, and the thirsty soil be saturated with the life-giving streams, and the wealth of California be increased a thousandfold by a wise and intelligent use of the resources so bountifully bestowed upon us. For we have been wickedly prodigal of all this wealth of nature, and a loyal Californian must shed tears of grief at the sight of a great devouring sawmill, with all its attendant agents, stripping the hillsides as a schoolboy peels an orange. Why have we not learned a lesson from the countries of the Old World?

The barren sides of the Pyrenees, in their desolation, are eloquent witnesses against the vandalism that did just what we are doing in California to-day—robbing the mountains of their crown of glory, sending the soil down into the valleys because no trees are left to retain it in the benevolent grasp of their roots—exposing the valleys to the devastation of floods. Why, I say, have we not learned a lesson from the drouth and pestilence and famine of India, the inevitable result of denuding the hills of their forests, of advancing the acreage of cultivated land over the ground once shaded by tall trees, the tender guardians of the bubbling springs and the tender rivulets, the sources of the mighty waters and guardians of the fruitful rain clouds? Why have we not taken every precaution against forest fires—the carelessness of campers, the wanton waste of the sheepherder's torch, and the blazing wad of the pot-hunter? Why have we been so indifferent to the preservation of our wealth of trees, when Germany and Sweden—countries already past masters in the art of developing and conserving their resources—send their commissioners to California to study our coniferous forests and to bear back with them the seeds and the tender plants of these monarchs of the mighty?

In grief and shame we acknowledge our guilt in the past, but with the calm brow of one who knows that by his deeds he may do penance for the wrongs of the past, and lay the hand of confidence upon the opportunities of the future, we of California have entered upon a new era. We are alive to our opportunities; we do realize our opportunities. By legislative action we intend to preserve our forests and our wealth of water; by concerted action, such as you have so successfully entered upon, we shall raise a wealth of trees upon this favored land.

When the Calaveras Big Tree grove was an object of the California Club's solicitude, under the able direction of Mrs. Lovell White, the Native Daughters, under sanction of Grand President Sifford, passed resolutions in sympathy with the project and sent them to Washington. The Native Daughters, under the Grand Presidency of Mrs. Ema Gett, assisted the Sempervirens Club to secure the passage of the Big Basin bill, which secures to us forever a park, a pleasure ground and the unfailing

* Extract from address delivered by Eliza D. Keith before San Joaquin Valley Commercial Association, Stockton, February 27, 1903.

source of the water supply of our bay counties. Governor Gage paid a high tribute to the Native Daughters for their zeal in petitioning the Legislature to pass this bill. The Native Daughters, under the leadership of Dora Wilson, in Redwood City, have planned a park. In Ventura, under the able leadership of Past Grand President Cora B. Sifford and Cora B. McGonigle of the Native Daughters' Improvement Club, they have a park upon which stand two historic palms, planted by the Mission Fathers, and an adobe building of the old Spanish days. At Ione, Chispa Parlor has plans for tree planting and beautifying the road to the cemetery; and at Weaverville Eltapome Parlor has undertaken to beautify the band stand park in the center of the town. At Santa Rosa, under the lead of Past Grand President Coulter, the Women's Improvement Clubs are doing much to arouse civic pride and beautifying the streets and parks of that town. Woodland observed an Arbor Day in March and the papers gave to Miss Harriet S. Lee, Past Grand Marshal, N. D. G. W., the credit for making the speech of the day.

San Jose has had an Arbor Day, and so the movement spreads. The Oakland Parlors, Alona and Piedmont, are ready to assist the agencies at work in Berkeley and Oakland in tree planting, seed sowing; and all over the State the Native Daughters have promised to collect seeds of California wild flowers for the attempt to sow our earth once more with its multi-colored parterre of blossoms. The Out-of-Door Art Club of San Francisco, assisted by Native Daughters in their capacity as members of the club, has planted the banks of the reservoirs in the city with the California poppy.

As Grand President of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, I am one of the Directors of the Sempervirens Club. In brief, the Native Daughters stand for the beautifying of our cities and towns and the planting of trees. My own Parlor, Alta, moved by a loyal desire to carry out the wishes of the Grand President, has planted Alta Plaza with golden poppies.

I am sure that Stockton must be very proud of the road to Lodi, of the Native Sons' and the Native Daughters' avenue of trees. I trust they may all flourish with the beauty of the green bay tree of Scripture, and that as long as our eyes and the eyes of future generations may be turned to behold them, they will be a crown of glory to the earnest patriotism and the hope of those who looked not merely to their own interests, but to the interests of coming generations. The example of the Native Daughters of Stockton was an inspiration to the sisters of Tejon Parlor of Bakersfield, and they, too, have planted trees on the Arbor Day of their own. I am certain that this year has but marked the beginning of a series of Arbor Days in the different sections of the State.

I will not dwell upon the utilitarian reasons for tree planting any longer than to say that beauty has a market price, and that there is no commercial value in ugliness as such. So let the good work go on. Let Stockton and all the great valley of the San Joaquin plant trees every year, with their lessons to the young of fidelity to home, love of country and true philanthropy. Let us teach the children who ask us, What mean ye by this sign? that the love of nature leads up to the love of nature's God; that

"Give fools their gold; give knaves their power,
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall.
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

Native Daughters of Ventura.—The Native Daughters' Improvement Club met last night in regular session at the Town Hall, Mrs. M. E. Day presiding. The following standing committees were appointed: On souvenir postal cards—Miss Helen Nidever, Miss Isabella Cullinan. On Main and Kalorama Streets' palm trees—Miss Dora Raffetto and Miss Maude McGonigle. On Mission palms improvement—Mrs. F. J. Sifford and Miss Cora McGonigle. Press committee—Miss Lillian Bennett, Independent; Miss Isabelle Cullinan, Free Press; Miss Cora McGonigle, Democrat; Mrs. F. J. Sifford, "California Review."

The matter of replacing dead palm trees on Main and Kalorama Streets was discussed, and committee instructed to immediately arrange for procuring suitable new trees.

The plans for improving and laying out property around Mission palm trees presented by committee on same being satisfactory, committee was instructed to carry on work with all possible haste.

After due consideration the motion carried to name the Club's property on Colombo Street, whereon stand the Mission Palm trees, "Las Palmas."

All members of the Club were requested to use all possible endeavor to procure tiles for capping stone wall around "Las Palmas."

In Ventura the N. D. G. W. are nothing if they are not original, as the following will testify:

At a special meeting of the Native Daughters' Improvement Club, held Saturday evening at the City Hall, preliminary steps were taken in arranging for the sec-

ond annual bazaar of the organization. The week immediately following Easter was settled upon as a propitious season for the event. The idea of the Daughters is to give Ventura friends an opportunity to make a "Trip Around the World," providing wind and tides are favorable. By the utilization of booths and the adoption of characteristic costumes attendants will come in contact with people and conditions of every nation, kindred, tribe and tongue. In an informal way the mandolin and guitar will tinkle and those light of foot and pleasure bent will trip the fantastic toe.

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Court Will Not Interfere.—In a decision made yesterday by Superior Judge Seawell the Native Daughters of the Golden West are told that the courts cannot interfere to settle their internal quarrels. A demurrer interposed by Genevieve Parlor to a petition for a writ of mandate from Minerva Parlor is sustained and the appellants are thrown out of court.

The litigation grows out of the organization of Genevieve Parlor by Mrs. Genevieve Baker, Grand President, in 1901. Objection was made to her action by Minerva Parlor, and at the last session of the Grand Parlor there was a fight over the seating of Miss Annie L. Donaldson and Miss Mary A. Dempsey as delegates from the new Parlor. An injunction was secured from Judge Murasky to prevent the Grand Parlor from recognizing them, but before the case could be heard on its merits the Grand Parlor adjourned.

Then Miss Lizzie Shade and Miss Lizzie Tillman of Minerva Parlor brought the matter before Judge Seawell in a petition for a writ of mandate. Judge Seawell holds that it is not within the province of the courts to interfere where an Order has a constitution and laws regulating their internal government and where no property or personal rights are in jeopardy. By sustaining the demurrer he throws the petition out of court and dismisses the complaint.

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Trees on Oak Street, Bakersfield.—A committee from El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W., were present, as well as the President of the Board of Trade, F. S. Rice, together with Secretary Brundage and a number of other members of the Board.

A petition signed by the committee asking for permission to plant trees along each side of Oak Street, and also asking that the work be done under the supervision and direction of the city engineer and superintendent of streets.

The petition stated that they wished to beautify the streets and avenues of the City of Bakersfield, and were acting in conjunction with the Board of Trade.

They also suggested to the Board that any financial aid they might see fit to give would be acceptable and that the estimated cost of planting and caring for the trees was $300. The petition was signed by Mrs. H. P. Bender, Mrs. Weiskoff, Mrs. Edmonds and Miss Margaret Gardette.

It was at first decided that a committee of three be appointed to attend to the matter, but Mayor Rice, speaking for the ladies, said that he assumed that the action of the Board in delaying action, referring the matter to a committee, was influenced largely because of the reference in the petition concerning money, but that he had no doubt that the enterprising people of Bakersfield would supply the necessary $300, and that the main purpose of the petition was to have the consent of the Board to plant the trees and have the work done under the supervision of the proper officers of the city, so that everything would be done according to law.

The action appointing a committee was therefore rescinded and it was resolved that the ladies be permitted to plant trees on Oak Street under the direction of the street superintendent, and that the surveyor be authorized to run lines and give them such assistance as lay in his power.

This resolution applies only to the east side of Oak Street, as the west side of the street is without the city limits and hence does not come within the jurisdiction of the Board of Trustees.

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Darina Parlor No. 114, N. D. G. W., is preparing for a monster initiation, to be held in the near future.

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San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., held its regular meeting Saturday evening January 30th, at N. S. G. W. Hall. One of the main features of the evening was the public installation of officers. Miss Louise Roussel of Redwood City Parlor was the installing officer. Members of San Jose Parlor were very agreeably surprised to have with them their Worthy Grand President, Eliza D. Keith, and also their Worthy Grand Secretary, Laura J. Frakes.

The lodge room looked like a garden, with its palms and plants. The banquet was decorated in pink and green, in honor of Ethel Pyle Ressiguie, President of the Parlor, who has just recently embarked on the matrimonial sea. The tables were set in the form of a letter E. There were visitors from Redwood City Parlor, who came with the installing officers. Mrs. E. P. Anderson was toast mistress for the evening, and the Grand Officers and visitors gave toasts befitting the occasion. Among the number were three Native Sons of San

Jose Parlor No. 22, Joe Lawrence, Past President, Chas. Amidon, ex-Trustee, and Ameil Belloli.

The bride was presented with a pretty hand-painted punch bowl, a gift from members of the Parlor. The installing officer was also given a beautiful ink well, stand, and gold penholder.

The committee of arrangements were: Miss Clara Belloli, Mrs. E. P. Anderson, Miss Nellie Yocco, Mrs. Lilly Lawrence, Mrs. Eleanor Hammonds.

There have been quite a number of brides in San Jose Parlor during the last year or two and the prospects for the future welfare of the Order look very promising, as there have been four or five births of recent date: To Mrs. Fred Moak, a son; Mrs. Barboni, a son; Mrs. Versa Pyle, a daughter; Mrs. Wm. Piebrach, a daughter; Mrs. Eleanor Hammonds, a daughter.

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Grand President Eliza D. Keith paid an official visit to Verona Parlor on the 24th inst. She will visit the Parlor at Pinole on the 6th of February. Mrs. Sara Sanborn, the District Deputy Grand President, installed the officers of that Parlor on that occasion.

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Keith Parlor, N. D. G. W.—A new Parlor was instituted on the 29th of January in Franklin Hall by Grand President Keith, assisted by Grand Secretary Frakes, Dr. Florence A. Temple and Genevieve Carroll. It starts with twenty-five charter members, the personnel being of an unusually high degree. The officers chosen are: Dr. Addie Freeman, President; Miss Large, Miss Boses and Miss Roner, Vice-Presidents; Miss Fuendling, Recording Secretary; Miss Coney, Financial Secretary; Miss Saling, Marshal; Miss Dudley and Miss Scanlon, Sentinels; Miss Kothie, Dr. Freeman and Miss Downs, Trustees, and Miss Black, Organist.

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Visitors to the Grand Secretary.—The following named were visitors at the offices of the Grand Secretary: Mrs. Decker, Buena Vista Parlor; Mrs. Harter, San Francisco; Eliza D. Keith, Grand President, San Francisco; Ariana Sterling, Grand Trustee, Salinas; Ella Caminetti, Jackson; Lillian Riddell, Los Torrosa Parlor; A. Florence Temple, M. D., Darina Parlor; Dolly Hyams, San Souci Parlor; Hanna Bailey, Darina Parlor; Past Grand President M. E. Tillman, Minerva Parlor; Hettie Burke, Orinda Parlor; Mary Dempsey, Minerva Parlor; Mrs. Harry Clark, San Francisco; Mrs. James Loman, San Francisco.

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El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The Parlor in Bakersfield, less than six weeks old, has a membership of eighty-six, and at its last meeting added ten more by initiation. The officers express the opinion that before the Parlor is six months old its membership roll will contain more than 150 names. The ladies of the Parlor will assist the Native Sons of Bakersfield in entertaining the officers of and delegates to the Grand Parlor that is to meet in that place in April.

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San Jose Parlor, N. D. G. W.—At the last regular meeting of San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., a sum of money was voted for the procuring and planting of trees on Arbor Day; also to assist in any way to help the Arbor Club in beautifying the city highways. As many fraternal orders will help in the planting of trees, San Jose will surely become even a more beautiful city than she is to-day. Miss Clara Bellolia, member of San Jose Parlor, was elected on the Arbor Club executive committee.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Woodland Parlor, N. D. G. W.—Miss Shelton, District Deputy Grand President, assisted by Mrs. Gabbart, acting Grand Past President, Mrs. Bertha Wood, acting Grand Secretary, Mrs. E. E. Leake, acting Grand Marshal, and Miss Birdie Morris, Organist, installed the officers of Woodland Parlor No. 90, N. D. G. W., as follows: Miss Harriet Lee, Past President; Mrs. Mary McGriff, President; Mrs. Gertrude Adams, First Vice-President; Mrs. Abbie Murray, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Edna Goodin, Third Vice-President; Mrs. Alice Adams, Financial Secretary; Miss Margaret Smith, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Eva Craig, Marshal; Miss Annie Schluer, Treasurer; Miss Ellen Saunders, Inside Seninel; Miss Mary Kean, Outside Sentinel; Mrs. Lena Wolgamott, Organist; Misses May Dexter, Katie Simmons and Mrs. Nettie Hadsall, Trustees.

The social at the conclusion of the installation was one of the most enjoyable affairs in the history of the Order. The

"advertising" contest, in which the participants were required to write original ads, created much merriment. Miss Margaret Smith was awarded a prize for the best original ad. In the game of "progressive peanuts," the assemblage was divided into two sides, captained respectively by Miss Shelton and Miss Lee. Miss Lee's side was declared the winner. Saudwiches, tamales and coffee were served. The following committee had charge of the social features: Mesdames Abbie Ludden, M. Michael, Eva Craig, Misses May Dexter and Hattie Aronson.

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Copa de Oro Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers-elect of Copa de Oro Parlor, N. D. G. W., and Fremont Parlor, N. S. G. W., were jointly installed. The officers of Copa de Oro Parlor were installed by Mrs. L. Black of Salinas, District Deputy, as follows: Past President, Miss Nellie Wentworth; President, Mrs. Kate Cochran; First Vice-President, Mrs. Henrietta Cagney; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Lottie O'Bannon; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Rebecca Johnson; Marshal, Mrs. Lucy Dice; Recording Secretary, Miss Ida Green; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Annie McConnell; Inside Sentinel, Miss Mabel Kearney; Outside Sentinel, Miss Louisa Schmidt; Trustees, Mrs. Emma Shaw, Mrs. Lulu Tomlin and Mrs. Mary Mylar; Organist, Mrs. Neva Gilmore.

W. A. White of Watsonville, District Deputy, installed the following officers of Fremont Parlor: Past President, L. Raggio; President, W. J. Cagney; First Vice-President, Wm. Sanchez; Second Vice-President, John Douglass; Third Vice-President, James Graham; Marshal, Ed. Paterson; Recording and Financial Secretary, Thos. Murphy; Inside Sentinel, Jesse Jensen; Outside Sentinel, Joe Perez; Trustee, J. J. Croxon.

A large number were present, including several visitors from Watsonville and Salinas. A musical and literary programme was rendered, followed by a banquet.

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Liberty Parlor, N. D. G. W.—New officers for Liberty Parlor, N. D. G. W., by Sister Deputy Grand President and Sister Emma Dellwig of San Francisco as Grand Marshal. The installation being concluded, a most sumptuous banquet was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. H. T. Stevens, District Deputy Grand President, made a most efficient toast master, and excellent speeches were made by the many visitors and by members of the local Parlor. The new officers are as follows:

Past President, Mabel Krueger; President, Addie Kelshaw; Agnes Clave, Mercedes Hallego and Annie Lyon, First, Second and Third Vice-Presidents; Secretary, Mary Lamburth; Financial Secretary, May Walsh; Treasurer, Celia Dimpfel; Marshal, Nellie Ferrea; Inside Sentinel, Emma Pincombe; Outside Sentinel, Mamie Maier.

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Joint Installation.—A notable event among the Native Sons and Daughters of Ventura and Santa Barbara Counties was the grand joint installation held at the new Elks' Hall in Santa Barbara on the even- of January 17th. District Deputy Grand President Cora B. McGonigle of Ventura, assisted by Mrs. Cora B. Sifford, Past Grand President, and Mrs. Margaret Day as Grand Marshal, installed the officers of Buena Ventura No. 95, of Ventura; Los Pimientos No. 115 of Santa Paula and Reina Del Mar No. 128 of Santa Barbara, N. D. G. W.

The installation of Native Sons of Cabrillo Parlor of Ventura, Santa Paula Parlor and Santa Barbara Parlor followed. District Deputy E. M. Burke of Santa Barbara, assisted by G. L. Sackett of Ventura as Grand Marshal, conducted the ceremonies.

President Metcalf of Santa Barbara closed the formal part of the evening's programme by presenting to Miss McGonigle a beautiful souvenir spoon and to Mr. Burke a handsome carved leather pocketbook, gifts from the Santa Barbara Parlors in token of their appreciation of the work of the installing officers.

The remainder of the evening was given up to dancing, and at 12 o'clock a banquet was served. Long tables laden with good things were set on the stage and all present did justice to the feast spread for them. A fine Spanish orchestra furnished the music for the occasion. Every one present received a lovely souvenir booklet illustrated with Santa Barbara views.

An Artificial Scheme.

A newly elected official would sometimes return home late at night after his wife had retired, and when she asked him what time it was would answer, "About 12" or "A little after midnight."

On one occasion instead of making the inquiry she said:

"Alfred, I wish you would stop that clock. I cannot sleep for its noise."

All unsuspicious, he stopped the pendulum. In the morning while dressing his wife inquired artlessly:

"Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?"

"About midnight," replied the official.

"Alfred, look at that clock!"

The hands of the clock pointed at 2:20.

Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26, Native Daughters of the Golden West, held installation of officers at the N. S. G. W. Hall, at which time the District Deputy, Miss Adelle Bennett, installed the following officers:

Past President, Mrs, Ellen Braddy; President, Miss Anita Triplett; First Vice President, Mrs. Agnes DeCray; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Mary Severio; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Jennie Helms; Marshal, Miss Arista Swan; Inside Sentinel, Miss Clara Nichols; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Alma Hopkins; Recording Secretary, Miss Stella Finkeldey; Financial Secretary, Miss Anna Linscott; Treasurer, Miss Adelle Bennett; Trustees, Mrs. Clara Staffler, Mrs. May Williamson and Miss Lena Gaukroger.

After the installation came a banquet.

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Minerva Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers of Minerva Parlor were installed by District Deputy Grand President Nellie Boege.

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Amador Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The installation of the officers of Amador Parlor was an impressive one, which was followed by a most enjoyable program of entertainment. Mrs. Amy Tibbits and Mrs. A. Johnson, charter members, who had not been in the Parlor for two years, were the guests of honor. Mrs. Lillie Kerfoot was also an honored guest.

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Golden State Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers of Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., were installed by Emma Thierbach, District Deputy Grand President, assisted by Mrs. and Miss Boldeman of La Estrella Parlor. Past President, Mrs. M. Burke; President, Hattie Reusche; First Vice-President, Agnes Stecker; Second Vice-President, Kathryn Shanahan; Third Vice-President, Annie Morrison; Organist, Lulu Fahrenkrug; Recording Secretary, Millie Tietjen; Financial Secretary, Barbara Denahey; Treasurer, Tillie Ducker; Marshal, Annie Sturken; Inside Sentinel, Frances Shanahan; Outside Sentinel, Johanna Meyer; Trustees, Gussie Schade, Esther Shanahan, Freda von Staden.

The retiring President, Mrs. Mamie Burke, was presented with a gold watch by the Parlor. It bears an inscription showing that it is a token of appreciation from the members of the Parlor.

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Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W.—After the installation of the officers of Buena Vista Parlor in its beautifully decorated hall in the presence of many members and visitors the retiring Past President was presented with a sunburst pin, the District Deputy a salad set and Mrs. G. W. Baker, Junior Past Grand President, who had filled the chair of Trustee, was presented a beautiful floral piece. To the new President, Miss Belle O'Brien, was presented many bouquets and floral pieces. During the evening there was an exemplification of the work in which the new President took part, and the manner in which she delivered the charges without book shows that she is eminently qualified to discharge the duties she has assumed for the next six months. There were a number of addresses during the evening, and it was predicted that the incumbent will make one of the very best Presidents Buena Vista has ever had.

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Miss A. Ayres
Marshal, Genevieve Parlor

Genevieve Parlor, N. D. G. W.—District Deputy Grand President Mrs. R. Kemp Van Ee has installed the following named as the officers of Genevieve Parlor:

Agnes Troy, Past President; Emma Nonnenmann, President; Emma Matheson, Lottie Bonilla and Hanna Tooig, Vice-Presidents; Annie Ayers, Marshal; Bernice Peguillan, Recording Secretary; Nora Regan, Financial Secretary; Lillie Borle, Treasurer; Lillian Turner, Elenore Peguillan and May Miley, Trustees; Frances Randall, Inside Sentinel; Annie Fay, Outside Sentinel.

After the installation a beautiful ring was presented to Mrs. Troy, the retiring President, and an emblematic pin of the Order to Mamie Barry, the retiring Past President. Like tokens were presented to Hannah Tooig and Maggie Connihan, the retiring Secretaries, in recognition of past services. Mrs. Kemp Van Ee, the installing officer, and the new President, were each presented with flowers, after which a pleasant hour was spent in the banquet hall.

Calaveras Parlor, N. D. G. W.—After the installation of the officers of Calaveras Parlor, "The Beauty Parlor" of the local Native Daughters, by District Deputy Grand President Genevieve Carroll, there was presented to Past President Mrs. Nina Nelson a beautiful diamond and ruby ring. This was followed by the presentation of a cut-glass dish to the installing officer. During the evening Grand President Keith and Grand Secretary Frakes paid an unexpected visit, and under good for the Order each had something pleasant to say. A pleasant hour followed the installation ceremonies. The new officers of the Parlor are: Nina Nelson, Past President; Jennie Ohlerich, President; Lena Moore, First Vice President; Sophie Struss, Second Vice-President; Alice Nunan, Third Vice-President; Alice Vice, Marshal; Leah Wrede, Recording Secretary; Josie Hartmann, Financial Secretary; May Stoiz, Treasurer; Martha McFarland, Lucie Reincke and Josie Budde, Trustees; Agnes McVerry, Inside Sentinel; M. Spellman, Outside Sentinel.

Fremont Parlor, N. D. G. W.—On the 19th of January the officers of Fremont Parlor were installed by District Deputy Grand President Alice Munson. There were present a large number of visitors, including Grand Marshal Emma Gruber-Foley. The hall was handsomely decorated in yellow crape paper and huckleberry greens. Amelia Bruzzone, the retiring President, was presented by Alice Munson, on behalf of the Parlor, a token of appreciation in the shape of a diamond ring. Miss Munson in turn was presented by Hannah McRaith on behalf of the Parlor a gold and silver souvenir spoon in appreciation of her services as Deputy for the Parlor. Hannah McRaith, the new President, and the Past President were each presented large quantities of beautiful flowers. After installation refreshments were served. The officers for the term are: Hanna McRaith, President; Lillian Tietjen Baker, First Vice-President; Alice Doherty, Second Vice-President; Alice Crowley, Third Vice-President; Louise Bellegarde, Marshal; Hannah Collins, Treasurer; Georgiana Luce, Recording Secretary; Clara Barry, Financial Secretary; Annie Lovejoy, Inside Sentinel; M. O'Keefe, Outside Sentinel; G. Handley, M. Sanderson and M. Toomey, Trustees; Margaret Guinane, Organist.

Ema-Crocket Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers of Ema-Crocket Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West were installed by District Deputy Grand President Sara Sanborn of Aloha Parlor.

Joint Installation.—The joint installation of the officers of Piedmont Parlor of the Native Daughters and those of Piedmont Parlor of the Native Sons was an unusually interesting affair. There were present Grand President Eliza D. Keith, Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary; Amanda Hammerly, Grand Treasurer, and Grand Secretary Lunstedt of the Native Sons. The officers of the Daughters' Parlor were installed by District Deputy Grand President Lela Brackett, and her father, who is District Deputy of the Native Sons, installed the officers of the Sons' Parlor. Mrs. Brackett, the mother of Miss Brackett, was the Grand Marshal for the Daughters' installation.

Vendome Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers of Vendome Parlor of San Jose were installed on the 19th ult. by District Deputy Grand President Roussell. Those of San Jose Parlor were installed on the 31st.

Yosemite Parlor, N D. G. W.—Lizzie O'Neill of Sans Souci Parlor, District Deputy Grand President, installed the officers of Yosemite Parlor, assisted by Laura M. Morgan of that Parlor, acting as Grand Marshal. The ceremony conducted in Mission Opera Hall was impressively rendered, Miss Morgan proving a most dignified Marshal. The new officers are:

Loretta Lambert, Past President; Amelia Jacobson, President; Mamie Conn, Alice Fitzpatrick and Annie Butts, Vice-Presidents; Susie Christ, Recording Secretary; Lena Sullivan, Financial Secretary; Mary Mullen, Treasurer; Anita Erwin, Marshal; Laura Gourtsey, Organist; Katie Burgess, Inside Sentinel; Annie Burgess, Outside Sentinel; P. Regan, M. Floyd and L. La Roach, Trustees.

After the installation there was a collation served to the officers, members and visitors and during the evening the assemblage was addressed by the Deputy Grand President, who was presented a cut glass fruit dish, and Past Grand District Deputy Ella Wehe, who was presented a bunch of La Marque roses. There were addresses by a number of others and the presentation of a beautiful pin to Lena Sullivan for faithful services, she having filled the office five times. Mamie A. Conn and Alice T. Fitzgerald were each presented an emblematic pin for having sold the greatest number of tickets.

Bonita Parlor No. 10.—The members of Bonita Parlor No. 10, N. D. G. W., were out in large numbers and their installation meeting was a memorable one. Miss Hetty Burke, the District Deputy Grand President, was present, and with impressive ex-

ercises installed the following officers:

Past President, Agnes Coleman; President, Emily Kelting; First Vice-President, Nellie O'Keefe; Second Vice-President, Victoria Roussel; Third Vice-President, Mary Read; Recording Secretary, Louise Roussel; Financial Secretary, Mary Townsend; Treasurer, Mary Hanly; Marshal, Sophie Offermann; Outside Sentinel, Pauline Hanson; Inside Sentinel, Isabelle Curran; Organist, Lizzie Hadler; Trustees, Nellie Casey, Lottie Wilcox and Kate Havey.

At the close of the ceremonies the Daughters and their guests partook of a tempting lunch, which was enlivened by the wit and wisdom of the assembled ladies. The festivities closed at a late hour.

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Joint Installations.—One of the most entertaining public installations ever held in Ione occurred when Chispa Parlor No. 40, N. D. G. W., and Ione Parlor No. 33, N. S. G. W., inducted their newly elected officers into their respective positions. One of the chief characteristics of these native born citizens is that they never begin an undertaking without carrying it to a successful finish. They are built that way, and really cannot help it.

That same genial spirit prevailed last Saturday evening, and permeated the entive festivities.

Officers of Chispa Parlor were first installed, by District Deputy Grand President Miss Elizabeth Joses, Mrs. R. H. Bagley acting as Marshal, and Carrie Brasher at the organ. The officers were: President, Candace Cain; First Vice-President, Agnes Bryson; Second Vice-President, Susie Amick; Third Vice-President, Lillian Amick; Recording Secretary, Elizabeth Joses; Financial Secretary, Jane Clifton; Marshal, Mabel Phillips; Inside Sentinel, Jennie Solomonson; Outside Sentinel, Teresa Muldoon; Organist, Maude Crabtree; Trustees, Kittie Burris, Carrie Moore, Annie Bagley.

Then District Deputy Grand President E. W. Perkins installed the officers of Ione Parlor, R. H. Barnett being the Marshal, Miss Maude Crabtree at the organ. The officers were: President, John Scully; First Vice-President, John Bagley; Second Vice-President, E. G. Woolsey; Third Vice-President, Caleb Bonham; Marshal, James Riley; Recording Secretary, G. J. Yager; Financial Secretary, J. H. Heffren; Inside Sentinel, S. W. Kidd; Outside Sentinel, W. D. Stewart; Trustee, Edward Riley.

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Bakersfield.—The Native Daughters having decided that owing to the fact that Monday, February 23d, the day following Washington's Birthday, was a legal holiday, it would be a more appropriate date for Arbor Day than that originally suggested, and it was determined to utilize that day rather than the 20th for tree planting.

Grand President N. D. G. W. Eliza D. Keith is greatly in favor of a "Monthly Flag Day," and urges teachers who are Native Daughters to co-operate with pupils in planting trees and flowers around the school houses. She especially asks the protection of wild flowers, and that their ruthless picking and uprooting be discouraged.

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Las Lomas Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The officers of Las Lomas Parlor No. 72, N. D. G. W., were installed on the evening of January 26, by District Deputy Grand President Lela Brackett, assisted by Mrs. O. C. Miller and Mrs. Brackett. The installed officers are: Past President, Anna F. Lacy; President, Rose Smith; First Vice-President, Lillian Kern; Second Vice-President, May Lacy; Third Vice-President, Helen Lehnhardt; Marshal, Julia Moller; Recording Secretary, Marion Layton; Financial Secretary, Emma Breiling; Treasurer, Mary Waters; Trustees, Siddie Daggett; Emma Schofield and Rose Kelly; Inside Sentinel, Nana Abrahamson; Outside Sentinel, Josephine Abrahamson; Organist, Kittie Whelan; Physician, Dr. Louise Deal. Under the new management the Parlor expects to make a good showing. During the twelve months preceding the installation this Parlor has been very prosperous, having increased in membership and finances. During the year it secured a handsome silk flag for the President's station, also a beautiful white satin banner. At a recent meeting the Parlor was pleasantly surprised in being presented with a fine black walnut banner case by Chas. Ehlert and L. B. Daggett of Hesperian Parlor of the Native Sons.

"And when you marry," she softly said, "I hope you'll remember to invite me to the ceremony." He looked thoughful. "It will be awfully crowded, no doubt," he said, "but I think I can ring you in somehow." A moment or two later she declared the ring was an astonishingly good fit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Son of the House—Won't you sing something, Miss Muriel? Miss M.—Oh, I daren't after such good music as we have been listening to. Son of the House—But I'd rather listen to your singing than to any amount of good music!—Punch.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

GRAND OFFICERS

1902-1903

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Frank L. Coombs, of Napa Parlor No. 62, Napa, Past Grand President.
Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105, Hall of Justice, S. F., Grand President.
H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand First Vice President.
Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand Second Vice President.
Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Third Vice President.
Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.
Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.
Louis W. Juilliard, of Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28, Santa Rosa, Grand Marshal.
Albert D. Barham, of Corona Parlor No. 196, Los Angeles, Grand Inside Sentinel.
J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, Chairman.
Jos. R. Knowland, of Halcyon Parlor No. 146, Alameda, Secretary.
Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, 628 Montgomery St., S. F.
W. D. Wagner, of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino.
W. H. Devlin, of Sunset Parlor No. 26, Sacramento.
Geo. L. Jones, of Quartz Parlor No. 58, Grass Valley.
Martin Murphy, of Observatory Parlor No. 177, San Jose.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Genevieve Watson Baker, of Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, 24 Scott Place, S. F., Past Grand President.
Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Grand President.
Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.
Amanda Hammerly, of Piedmont Parlor No. 87, 1831 Adeline St., Oakland, Grand Treasurer.
Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Marshal.
Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A., Grand Inside Sentinel.
Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

Ariana W. Stirling, of Aleli Parlor No. 102, Salinas.
Rose Gnekow, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.
Annie Henderson, of Los Pimientos Parlor No. 115, Santa Paula.
Maud Wood, of La Bandera Parlor No. 110, Sacramento.
Mary Kaler, of Ruby Parlor No. 46, Murphys.
Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.
Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

N. S. = N. S. G. W. N. D. = N. D. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 23 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

Olivina 61, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 12 M.—Mildred Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.

Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.

Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANDERSON, SHASTA CO.

Camellia 41, N. D., every other Sat. afternoon, Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Olive Bedford, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.

Angels 80, N. S.

Princess 84 N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—L. M. Condy, Angels, Sec.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 55 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 86 M.—A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

Winona 49, N. D., Tues., Union Hall. 39 M.—Mary W. Crawford, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.

Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.

Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 58 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

Tejon 136, N. D., Women's Club Hall. Ida Ward, 2029 17th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.

Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.

Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

Blue Lake 128, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 28 M.—Bertha Courtright, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.

Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMANCHE, CALAVERAS CO.

Geneva 107, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., N. D. G. W. Hall. 28 M.—Alice M. Mulgrew, Camanche, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.

Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 28 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.

Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.

Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.

Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 74 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.

Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.

Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.

Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

Pine Burr 104, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 21 M.—Lizzie McCullough, Colfax, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.

Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 18 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.

Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

Crescent 76, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Crawford, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

Ema-Crockett 119, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 33 M.—Beatrice Yates, Crockett, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.

Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 31 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—W. I. Redding, Downieville, Sec.

Naomi 36, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Emma E. Hughes, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.

Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

Sierra 42, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. H. 31 M.—Emma Smart, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.

Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

Eschscholtzia 112, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Estelle G. Smith, Etna Mills, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

Occident 28, N. D., Wed., Pioneer Hall. 91 M.—L. V. Holmes, 833 C. St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 79 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

Oneonta 71, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Pythian H. 62 M.—Elizabeth Tydd, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.

Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 68 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

Fern 123, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 41 M.—Hazel McFarland, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.

Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

Mauna Loa 130, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Anna C. Mahan, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRENCH CORRAL, SIERRA CO.

Columbia 70, N. D., Sat., Farley's Hall. 15 M.—Marie W. Allen, French Corral, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 100 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

Reichling 97, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., K. of P. Hall. 37 M.—Emma Swortzel, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

La Paloma 116, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 13 M.—Bertha Babb, Gilroy, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 15 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

Manzanita 29, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Auditorium H. 118 M.—Alison F. Watt, 68 Bean St., Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P. O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

Greenwood 121, N. D., Thurs. aft., Greenwood Hall. 131 M.—Kate Dougherty, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

Hayward 122, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Alice E. Garretson, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 67 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

Copa de Oro 105, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 47 M.—Ida M. Green, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 61 M.—G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

Chispa 40, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Fraternity Hall. 48 M.—Lizzie Joses, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 158 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

Ursula 1, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic H. 84 M.—Emma F. Bearman, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 57 M.—Geo. W. McIvor, Livermore, Sec.

Angelita 32, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic H. 20 M.—Aggie Nevin, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 104 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

La Esperanza 24, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed. aft., Woodmen's Hall. 29 M.—Eva Bussenius, 1659 W. Eleventh St., Sec.

Los Angeles 124, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Sara Crasp, 921 Towne Ave., Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

LOYALTON, SIERRA CO.

Alta Vallis 133, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Enscoe H. 17 M.—Lulu Wheeler, Loyalton, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

Ramona 21, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Carolyn Hickman, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 85 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.

Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Gordon A. Stewart, Merced, Sec.

Veritas 75, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pythian Castle. Hattie Goldman, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

Clear Lake 135, N. D., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Cora Brooks, Middletown, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.

Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

MURPHYS, CALAVERAS CO.

Ruby 46, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 50 M.—Ella Dunbar, Murphys, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.

Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 151 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

Eschol 16, N. D., Fri., Thompson B. & S. Hall. 32 M.—Miss Lena McLennan, Seminary St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.

Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 134 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

Laurel 6, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Pythian Castle. 134 M.—Cora Wadsworth, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. E. Threlfall, Oakdale, Sec.

Oakdale 125, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—Essye Wood, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

Aloha 106, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Maccabees' Hall. 37 M.—Annie Meyer, 1724 Filbert St., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 87, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Elks' Hall. 69 M.—A. McDonald, 859 31st St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.

Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.

Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 75 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.

University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.

Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

Pinole 92, N. D., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 41 M.—Alice M. Eelerhorst, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.

Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

Marguerite 12, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic Hall. 89 M. Maggie Laugard, Placerville, Sec.

PLEASANTON, ALAMEDA CO.

Verona 127, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 39 M.—Meda Vandervoort, Pleasanton, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 47 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

Forrest 86, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 35 M.—Anna Doman, Plymouth, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Geo. W. Bush, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 42 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

Bonita 10, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Am. Foresters' Hall. 47 M.—Louise Roussel, Belmont, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—Jno. L. Pedro, Rio Vista, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 62 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

San Andreas 113, N. D., 1st Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—Tillie Getchell, San Andreas, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 316 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 164 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J St., Sacramento, Sec.

Califia 22, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Grangers Hall. 176 M.—Inie M. Gillis, 921 8th St., Sacramento, Sec.

La Bandera 110, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 103 M.—Clara Weldon, 1315 G St., Sacramento, Sec.

Sutter 111, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' Hall. 112 M.—Lottie Moose, 607 14th St., Sacramento, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 160 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 220 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 274 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 227 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 104 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 318 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. 204 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2924 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 305 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 345 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 74 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

Alta 3, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 286 M.—Clara L. Faulkner, 1309 Hayes St., Sec.

Buena Vista 68, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 205 M.—Jennie Green, 443 Eddy St., Sec.

Calaveras 103, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 61 M.—Leah Wrede, 1318 Pacific Ave., Sec.

Darina 114, N. D., Mon., Red Men's Hall. 83 M.—Mabel O'Benjamin, 103 Hartford St., Sec.

Fremont 59, N. D., Mon., Pioneer Bldg. 67 M.—Georgiana Luce, 745 Harrison St., Sec.

Genevieve 132, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic Temple. Branice Peguillian, 907 Railroad Ave., Sec.

Golden State 50, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pioneer Bldg. 37 M.—Millie Tietjen, 2430 Harrison St., Sec.

La Estrella 89, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 83 M.—M. C. Boldemann, 2624 Sutter St., Sec.

La Vespero 118, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 67 M.—Nell Boege, 1512 11th Ave., S. S. F.

Las Lomas 72, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., Mission Hall. 56 M.—May Layton, 3918 19th St., Sec.

Las Torrosas 131, N. D., Tues., Washington Hall. Lillian Riddell, 620 Laguna St., Sec.

Minerva 2, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—Anna Donaldson Sericano, 3754 20th St., Sec.

Orinda 56, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 84 M.—Anna Gruber, 26 Stone St., Sec.

Oro Fino 9, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 55 M.—Margaret Smith, 3678 16th St., Sec.

San Souci 96, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 68 M.—G. Gress, 228½ 8th St., Sec.

Yosemite 83, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Mission Opera. 51 M.—Susie K. Crist, 336 13th St., Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 70 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 130 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 81, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 73 M.—B. V. Pyle, San Jose, Sec.

Vendome 100, N. D., Mon., Curtis Hall. 39 M.—Eva Prindle, Moir Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 64 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

Aleli 102, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Hopps, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 52 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

San Luisita 108, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Elks' Hall. 63 M.—Agnes M. Lee, box 380, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 12 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

Monte Robles 129, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 24 M.—Mamie Masterson, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

San Miguel 94, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Douglas H. 24 M.—Annie Proctor, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

Reina del Mar 126, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., A. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Antoinette Coutolenc, 1233 Bath St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 50 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 197 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

Santa Cruz 26, N. D., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 55 M.—Stella Finkeldey, 79 Front St., Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

Los Pimientos 115, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—Edna Puckett, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 90 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

Mt. Dawn 120, N. D., 2 & last Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Miss Lettie Lewis, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SHASTA, SHASTA CO.

Lassen View 98, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—Lena Blumb, Shasta, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

Golden Bar 30, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Carrie Cook, Sierra City, Sec.

SIERRAVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Imogen 134, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat. aft., I. O. O. F. H. Stacy Slipner, Sierra Valley, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

Dardanelle 66, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 64 M.—Hannah M. Morris, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 69 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 382 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

Joaquin 5, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., New Pioneer Hall. 143 M.—Emma Barney, 238 W. Magnolia St., Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 59 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

Amapola 80, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 59 M.—Ida B. Herman, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

El Pescadero 82, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Rose Johnson, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.

Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 69 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

Liberty 37, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Old Samoset Hall. Mabel Kruger, Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.

Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

Buena Ventura 95, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., A. O. U. W. Hall. 61 M.—Minnie Daly, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.

Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 84 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

Visalia 117, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 49 M.—Julia Levy, Sec.

VOLCANO, AMADOR CO.

Conrad 101, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 32 M.—Anna McLaughlin, Volcano, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 104 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

El Pajaro 35, N. D., Thurs., Dora Zmudowski, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.

Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

Ettapome 55, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 40 M.—Elizabeth C. Noonan, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.

Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.

Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Lee Campbell, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.

Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 157 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

Woodland 90, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 63 M.—Margaret Smith, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.

Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Nothing New.—A gentleman telegraphist "called" a young lady operator in another office repeatedly without response. At last the "click, click, click" came, and he telegraphed back vehemently: "I have been trying to catch you for the last half hour!" The maiden wired back: "That's nothing! There is a young man here who's been trying to do the same thing for two years, and he hasn't caught me yet!"—Tid-Bits.

The Pioneers of California

ASSOCIATION PIONEER WOMEN OF CALIFORNIA.

ON August 12th, 1900, a notice appeared in the Examiner asking why no provision had been made for "Pioneer Mothers" in the celebration of California's "Golden Jubilee." A few days later three ladies called on Mrs. Noble Martin of Berkeley and signified their willingness to join any women's pioneer society that might be organized. Mrs. Martin then inserted a notice in the Examiner calling a meeting for August 28th, 1900. Six ladies met in Pioneer Hall, a room being donated for this meeting, and organized the society of "Pioneer Women." Mrs. Noble Martin was chosen President, Mrs. Ann Germain Secretary, and Mrs. E. P. Thorndyke Treasurer. The meeting then adjourned until September 1st, and at this meeting, owing to illness, Mrs. Germain was compelled to resign, and Mrs. Angeline Griffin Gardner was appointed Secretary pro tem.

The principal business was the completing of the election. Mrs. Marion Bain Cumming was elected First Vice-President; Mrs. Mary Von der Mehden, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Louise S. Chase, Secretary; Mrs. Anna E. McIntyre, Assistant Secretary; Mrs. Margaret M. McCormick, Treasurer. Such was the beginning of the Association Pioneer Women of California, the first pioneer women's society in California.

There were twenty more names signed to the roster at the meeting of September 1st. They then adjourned to meet in the parlor of the St. Nicholas Hotel, kindly offered by Mrs. Chas. Watt. At this meeting twenty-two names were added to the roll. A committee was appointed to formulate a constitution and by-laws, and arrangements were made to hold a reception on September 10 and 11 to fittingly observe the fiftieth anniversary of the admission to the Union of our beloved California.

We entertained in the two afternoons over 300 guests, among them being many Pioneers, Native Sons and Native Daughters, who gladly extended the welcoming hand to the youngest child, the "Pioneer Women."

Thus was ushered into the field of woman's work this club, not young and vigorous women, but those who had all passed the meridian of life. The date for joining the association has been modified somewhat, as Article II of the Constitution and By-Laws reads:

"Qualifications—All moral white women who were residents of California prior to and including the 31st day of December, 1853, and all daughters of pioneers and their female descendants, shall be eligible to membership."

One hundred and thirty-one members are now enrolled and seven more enter at next meeting.

LOUISE S. CHASE, Secretary.

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The Association of Pioneer Women of California held its regular monthly meeting February 6th, in the parlor of Golden Gate Hall. Promptly at 2 o'clock the President, Mrs. Anna E. McIntyre, called the ladies to order, and with all dispatch the Society brought to a proper conclusion what business matters were on hand.

After a short recess, Mrs. Nellie Blessings Eyster read, in her usual charming and entertaining manner, a most interesting paper written by Warren B. Ewer, who was present, bearing with ease his many years. One is surprised on being told that this worthy and gifted gentleman in a few months will have attained the advanced age of ninety.

The article was not only well read but well written. In his subject, "The Evolution of Woman's Progress," he followed the advancement of woman from the discovery of silk by the Empress of China, in 2046 B. C., down to the formation of the Bunker Hill Society and the Mount Vernon Society, the first two national women's organizations, and then on, speak-

ing with great praise of her more recent achievements.

The audience was appreciative and the applause hearty. A vote of thanks was noted in the minutes.

Refreshments were then served and sociability reigned supreme.

Since the New Year, three of the members have been called to the Great Beyond: Mrs. Eliza M. Storry Cochran of Sausalito, Mrs. James Morris of San Francisco, and Mrs. Susanna Scholl of Oakland. These ladies were among the first to join the Association.

Daughters of Pioneers Entertain.

The Daughters of the California Pioneers received their friends at an entertainment at Pioneer Hall on February 16. An enjoyable time was had by the large crowd who attended and the Rev. William Rader spoke eloquently on the subject, "Men I Have Met."

Mrs. Eleacy Davis

Sketch of the Life of Mrs. Eleacy Davis.

MRS. ELEACY DAVIS, nee Eleacy Sumner, was born in the State of Mississippi, but moved to Arkansas at an early age, where she lived until about 12 years of age.

In 1842 her father organized a party to "come West," and with Samuel Hastings as their captain, the party, consisting of nine families and 100 men, with mule and ox teams and a band of stock cattle, etc., set out for Oregon. On the journey some of the men were captured by Indians, but were afterward released.

They reached their destination in Oregon some time in October, 1842, and on June 1st, 1843, started for California and reached Sutter's Fort July 8th, where they received the usual hospitality extended by General Sutter to the pioneers.

On the upper waters of the Sacramento they had a skirmish with the Indians, who attacked them with bows and arrows, but none of the party were injured, while 46 Indians were killed.

Mrs. Davis tells interesting stories of the manner in which General Sutter carried on extensive farming and stock raising, with hundreds of Indians as his servants, and sold his produce, consisting of wheat, tallow, hides, etc., to the Russians, in payment for land that he had bought of them.

Mrs. Davis was married in the Fort, by Captain Sutter, to George Davis, who had joined their party in Oregon and came to California with them. She was married July 17th, 1843, at the age of 13. She claims that they were the first American couple married in California. General Bidwell was one of the witnesses of the ceremony. George Davis was one of the early trappers who came West in the employ of one of the American fur companies.

About three months after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Davis moved to Yerba Buena (now San Francisco), where they took up their residence at the foot of Telegraph Hill. Mr. Davis once owned the lot which was the site of the Bella Union Theater. They lived there about seven months.

Their next move was back to the Sacramento Valley, where they lived for about three years in different localities. In 1847 they moved back to Oregon, where they lived till the gold excitement in '49, when they came back and lived for a time on the Cosumnes River, Sacramento County. They next moved to the "Rio Seco," about half way between Sacramento and Stockton, where they kept a tavern four years. Then they moved to Santa Cruz, in 1854, where they lived till 1860, when they moved again and took up land on the San Antonio River, Monterey County. Since 1868 they have lived in San Luis Obispo County, near San Miguel.

Mrs. Davis is the mother of thirteen children, eight of whom are living. Mr. Davis died in San Miguel in February, 1891.

Mrs. Davis now lives with her sons and daughter on the Nacimiento Ranch, near San Miguel, and is quite hale and hearty for one of her years.

Pioneer Daughters Keep Anniversary.

PIONEER HALL was a brilliant scene when the Woman's Auxiliary of the Society of California Pioneers held its second annual celebration of Mexico's ceding of California to the United States. A delightful programme opened the evening. After a quartette selection from "Carmen," Senorita Mojica sang two quaint Spanish ditties, which were accompanied by some clever fan illustrations by Miss Jean Logan. Bret Harte's "Her Letter" was read by Miss Jenne M. Long. El Fandango, the national dance of Spain, as presented by Miss Logan in native costume, was the most striking number on the programme. Miss Logan danced with an abandon that reminded one of the famous Tortajada of Castile. Billy Hynes was as funny as usual in his humorous selections, and W. N. Brodie proved a good banjo player.

After a banquet in the lower hall the guests returned to the upper rooms for dancing, which continued until nearly midnight. The hall was effectively decorated for the occasion. National and State flags, mingled with greens, made the walls of the reception rooms and auditorium bright, while overhead were suspended many rows of gayly colored Japanese lanterns.

Mrs. John R. Jewett, the President, was prevented from being present by illness, and her duties devolved upon Miss Mabel Adams Ayer. The guests were received by Mrs. John F. Swift, Mrs. S. W. Holladay, Mrs. James Neall, Mrs. John Neall, Mrs. John Bidwell, Mrs. G. J. Bucknall, Mrs. John M. Burnett and Miss M. Lowry. The ladies assisting in the tea room were Miss Mabel Adams Ayer, Mrs. Fernando Pfingst, Mrs. M. Ray Norris, Miss de Forest, Miss McMullin, Miss Dean, Miss Agnes Lowry, Miss M. Burnett, Miss Anne O'Callaghan, Miss Frances Harris, Miss Claudine Cotton, Miss Nettie Sexton, Miss Lurinia Glessing, Miss Abbie Edwards, Miss Elizabeth Edwards, Miss Grace Fern, Miss Jean Pedlar, Miss Mabel Freeman, Miss Virginia Dare, Miss Helen de Young and Miss Eva Madden.

Pioneer Hall.

IN San Jose there is considerable interest in the subject of a Pioneer Hall. A meeting has been held and after considerable discussion of the project of building a Pioneer Hall, President Hines read a draft he had prepared setting forth the objects of the scheme. The Secretary then moved "that we proceed to organize for the purpose of erecting a suitable hall to the memory of the Pioneers of Santa Clara County, such hall to contain an assembly hall for the use of the Pioneers, the Sons and Daughters of Pioneers and the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West; directors will represent the stockholders and will be distributed among the various organizations in a manner that will be determined by the constitution and by-laws; and that we proceed under the act known as the co-operative act of 1895."

The committee consists of J. W. Hines, representing the Pioneers; A. P. Hill, for the Sons and Daughters; G. B. Cottle, for San Jose Parlor of Native Sons; Ed Younger, for Palo Alto Parlor; Miss Tillie Brohaska, for Vendome Parlor, Native Daughters; T. A. K. Fassett, for Observatory Parlor, Native Sons; Miss Clara Belloli, for San Jose Parlor, Native Daughters.

San Jose Pioneers' Banquet.

SAN JOSE is working steadily along the lines of a "good time" for the Pioneers of that vicinity. The following committees on the Pioneers' banquet, held on March 7th, were appointed by the President:

Banquet: Mrs. J. B. Church, chairman; Mrs. G. W. Tarleton, assistant chairman; Mrs. H. Booksin, Mrs. C. T. Givens, Mrs. J. Kendall, H. A. Crawford and S. P. Sitton. Assistants: Mrs. A. D. Daunes, Mrs. J. E. Kimball, Mrs. Thomas Lawrence, Mrs. K. E. Kimberlin, Mrs. J. M. Quivey, H. D. Menton, J. B. Church and E. H. Wade.

Program: Secretary Hambly, L. J. Chipman, Frank Pozzo, Mrs. S. J. Cory, Mrs. P. Herold, Mrs. J. B. Leaman, Mrs. Grace Aram, Morgan Miles and Mrs. J. H. Comer.

Reception: A. P. Murgotten, chairman; Thomas Rea, Captain F. Dunn, W. H. Clark, C. Burns, I. J. Comer, Benjamin Campbell, A. Chew, F. M. Evans, Samuel Morrison, H. McClay, J. F. Pyle, Edgar Pomeroy, Charles Desimone, L. D. Stephens, G. W. Towle, D. C. Vestal, Dudley Wells, E. J. Wilcox, S. H. Wagener, J. R. Weller and Hy Morrell.

Mrs. Harriet A. Butler died at her home, 404½ Grove street, in this city, after a brief illness. Mrs. Butler was born in New York nearly eighty years ago, of old Revolutionary stock. In 1851 she came to San Francisco to meet her husband, Benjamin F. Butler, who had preceded her in 1849. She had been identified with charitable work since the early days of the city. She leaves three sons, all of whom live in San Francisco.

Our New Department.

Our New Department.

THIS department of the "California Review" is instituted for the purpose of recording, commenting upon, and assisting all the work accomplished and planned by both our Californian men and women for the present and ultimate good of our State and its people.

Any earnest and practical endeavor in the direction of a genuine improvement in an individual or in a condition is conceded by all intelligent persons to be deserving of recognition and encouragement; and no one can fail to see the great importance of the movement which is arousing the interest and gaining the co-operation of so large a proportion of the residents of both our urban and country districts. It is a good thing to find that—proud as we all are, and have cause to be, of our "land of the golden poppy"—we have come at last to realize that a little of that "divine discontent" which is said to be one of the foundations of true genius makes a very good corner-stone upon which to build our aspirations and plans for the "ideal" State which we intend California to be in the near future. The man who is absolutely contented with his lot in life, however fortunate that lot may chance to be, becomes not only an inert body—a passive obstruction in the line of general progress—but he is in grave danger of retrogression, in that he, besides being left behind in the march of events, is apt to find himself pushed backward, out of the way of others who are struggling determinedly onward toward the higher and better planes of existence.

We are all of us sure, most certainly, that California is already the very best one of the whole united sisterhood, but we are not going to rest satisfied with that conviction. We are going to make her, if possible—and we think it is—in every way the very best State that can possibly be.

Our women's clubs are doing much practical work in this direction, and, moreover, they are in very many localities awakening the men of their community to a realization of the necessity and importance of their innovations in regard to the old order of things, and receiving their hearty co-operation. In other parts of the State it is the men themselves who have taken the initiative and are devoting their time and thought and money to this same most inspiring object. It is the purpose of the editor of this department to give each month a somewhat extended account of the working out, in some special locality, of some one or more of the plans which have been, or are being, made for the betterment of existing conditions within California's borders. A generous amount of space is also to be devoted to general club news, to the end that all the "Review" readers may keep in touch with that constantly increasing force for both public and private good which finds its fullest and best expression in such organizations.

This month we call public attention especially to the California Outdoor Art League, an association which has the unqualified endorsement of our best and most progressive citizens, and which, since its founding less than a year ago, has accomplished much in its own special line of endeavor.

Any information regarding clubs in different parts of the State, their work, or the individual work of their members, or of private individuals, along the lines here indicated will be welcomed. All communications pertaining to this department should be written on one side of the paper and addressed to

FLORENCE PERCY MATHESON,
638 Folsom Street, San Francisco.

What Club Women Are Doing For California.

THE days of lethargic content are gone for Californians. We have awakened from the delightful dolce far niente into which we were for a time lulled by our own appreciation of our State, its climate, its products, and its almost infinite possibilities. We have awakened, too, with a consciousness that to prove ourselves worthy of the blessings already so generously and so freely bestowed upon us, it is necessary to make it possible for others to share them with us; and that to prove ourselves worthy of the name of "Californians" it is necessary to bend our energies in unison towards making California's possibilities of the present the glorious realities of the not far distant future.

This work the club women of California have entered upon both collectively and individually, and with firm convictions of their ultimate success; for they have

learned, during the last decade or so, to understand and appreciate their own strength in certain lines of public affairs, and to see the power for good that it is possible for them to be outside the limitations of their earlier organizations.

Proud as we all are of California's half-century record—of her rapid, almost phenomenal, advance to her present enviable position among the galaxy of States—we are prouder yet of the future that is to be hers; the future that we are trying through out earnest efforts of to-day to make brighter and better for those who are to come after us.

It is our earnest desire to give to all who love California, and desire her best good, the opportunity for co-education with us along the lines of both ethical and practical improvement. What we have already learned we are endeavoring to teach, where teaching is necessary, both by precept and example. The many lessons that yet remain for us to learn we are studying patiently and hopefully, and we welcome others to study them with us, and help us to a full understanding of their meaning and their work.

We are not unappreciative or neglectful of California's past, for many of us are working to preserve its mementoes and write imperishable records of her history of struggle and achievement in bronze and marble, placed where all may read them and, reading, do her reverence.

In the present we are using our influence to have wise and just laws enacted; we are trying to care for those who need our care, and by extending a friendly instead of a patronizing hand to those less fortunate than ourselves, help them to elevate themselves to a higher and broader plane than they, unassisted, could hope to attain. We are also earnestly endeavoring to add to California's beauty and charm through the improvement of her roads; the formation and improvement of parks in her towns and villages; the planting of trees and shrubs and flowers in spots that nature has either forgotten or been driven away from; the preservation of her forests, and in every other way that thought, time and experience may suggest. We are striving moreover, to increase, through concerted action, her material prosperity by extending the market for her many and varied products and manufactures, and creating a larger demand for them both at home and abroad; and to make our beloved State in every way not only an inviting and interesting stopping-place for the transient visitor, but a desirable and satisfactory home for all who are already here, or who may wish to settle among us.

These, briefly sketched, are the objects for which most of our Californian club women are steadily working. True, there are many women's clubs among us that do not embody any of the foregoing ideas in their constitutions and by-laws, but there is scarcely a club meeting held in city or hamlet where the underlying principle of loyalty to our State does not find, in some form, earnest and sincere expression. It is a gratifying fact, also, that most of the members of our purely literary and social clubs are, outside of their own organizations, to be found in the foremost ranks of the practical and energetic workers for California's steady advancement along the lines which lead to best possible attainment.

The California Outdoor Art League.

THE meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs which was held in Los Angeles in May, 1902, brought as visitors to our State a large number of representative women from different sections of our country, all of whom went back to their homes with new ideas and new enthusiasms regarding California and its people. None of these women came to us empty-handed, they each and all brought, either from their inner thought or outer experience, something of benefit to every other woman—since our individuality binds us to live our lives inside our own personal limits, and quite outside the personal limits of those around us, thus rendering incalculably precious the occasional glimpses vouchsafed us over the dividing walls that separate us from each other.

From all these women we gained something of value for ourselves and others, but from none, perhaps, did we gain more of enduring worth than we did from Mrs. Herman J. Hall, whose gracious presence on the platform of that convention, and whose "winged words" of eloquence uttered there and thereafter, will long be remembered by all who were privileged to see and hear her.

Mrs. Hall, who is President of the Woman's Auxiliary to the American Park and Outdoor Art Association, came to us preaching the gospel of the Beautiful; and, as is frequently the case, it only needed her light touch to crystallize into definite shape the somewhat vague ideas that nearly all of us were conscious of having harbored and pondered upon previously, without quite knowing how best to give them definite form and expression.

It was, almost from the first, a forgone conclusion that this earnest and energetic lady's brief stay among us would eventuate, as it did, in many of the women's clubs of our State taking up her especial line of work in addition to, and conjunc-

tion with, their own previously formulated plans. There could be no clash between the practical and the beautiful; the result of their union would be but a new harmony.

In San Francisco, however, even with its nearly two score of already established women's clubs, each with different and well-defined objects, the response to Mrs. Hall's appeals for art's sake was as practical as it was enthusiastic. A lack of organized effort had made it so far impossible to accomplish anything of moment in the

MRS. LOVELL WHITE, PRESIDENT.

directions indicated. Protests of individuals (the writer well remembers her own unavailing appeal to the Supervisors in June, 1895, to have a chimney-sweep's eye-offending advertisement removed from the beautiful hill-slopes at the end of Market street) met only with indifference from the authorities, and, as in the just mentioned case, impertinences from the offenders.

It seemed now as if the fulness of time had arrived for concerted, and therefore effective, action, and on the 28th of May, 1902, a mass meeting of interested and influential men and women was called, and largely attended. Addresses were made by eloquent speakers, and a plan of action was outlined which embodied the best thought of the cultured and enthusiastic gathering; and from that date the California Outdoor Art League was an established fact. In August of that same year the League was incorporated, with the following officers: President, Mrs. Lovell White; First Vice-President, Mrs. W. G. Curtis; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Eleanor Martin; Recording Secretary, Miss Mary Gorham; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Edward F. Glaser; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma C. Martin; Consulting Landscape Gardener, John McLaren; Directors—Mrs. Luther Wagoner, Mrs. H. H. Fassett, Mrs. C. C. Riedy, Mrs. E. P. Schell and Mrs. Carl Renz, and took its rightful place among the permanent organizations of the city.

The work of the League during its now less than a year of existence has been quiet but continuous and far reaching, and can be best explained by the following quotation from a leaflet prepared by its President:

"The California Outdoor Art League, affiliated with the American Park and Outdoor Art Association, organized May 28, 1902, and incorporated in the following August, has come into existence in response to the long felt but feebly expressed desire of the community to see this fair city of ours clothed in garments befitting her natural beauty and dignity.

"According to the articles of incorporation, the League has, in a broad sense, for its aims and objects 'to preserve the natural attraction of localities and to enhance the beauties thereof through the artistic development of parks, gardens, streets and of all objects which go to the construction and embellishment of cities and towns'; and in the immediate and local significance will have as its mission the parking of streets and boulevards, the extension of the city park system, the beautifying of school yards, the urging of better architecture—public and private, the removal of unsightly poles and objectionable advertising signs, the improvement of streets in the matter of paving and clean-

liness, the proper placing of monuments, statuary and official buildings, assistance in the preservation of Telegraph and Russian Hills and Twin Peaks; in fact any and everything that makes for civic beauty.

"The motto of the League, 'The beautiful rests on the foundations of the necessary', shows that the work contemplated is to be on same lines leading gradually through the bettering of material conditions to the final securing of an artistic whole."

It has been, and is, the intention of the members of this organization not only to devote a large measure of their own personal time and effort to the practical working out of their many plans for making San Francisco, as they themselves express it, "a perfect type of the ideal city," but to widely interest others in that which is predestined to be a civic movement of unquestioned value to us all.

Shrewd real estate speculators long ago woke to a realization of the fact that a rose bush or so, a few flowering shrubs, and a tree or two will put a good many extra dollars on the selling price of a very ordinary house or cottage, and began to practice, unknowingly, and from essentially selfish motives, the principles which are now being so patiently and assiduously advocated by the members of this League. Believing that it is easier to "grow into" a love for, and appreciation of, the beautiful, than it is to acquire such sentiments in mature years, the League is helping some of the less fortunate children of the city to know the delights of planting flower seeds and watching the plants sprout and thrive and blossom, and of tending window boxes or a potted plant; confident that in years to come these same children will appreciate and help to care for the "city beautiful" which we hope to build for them.

Of the other practical work of this association of true art lovers, that which has attracted the most public attention is the planting of California's State flower, the Golden Poppy (Eschscholtzia) on the embankments around the different reservoirs of the city. On three different days of February (10th, 13th and 28th) Mrs. Lovell White, accompanied by Mrs. Edward F. Glaser, Mrs. John Ballard, Mrs. T. H. Palache, Mrs. Mary Gorham, Mrs. Frank Wright, Mrs. Luther Wagner, Mrs. E. B. Whitcomb, Mrs. J. M. Moss, Miss Frances Goldstein, and other prominent members of the organization, worked with a will under the glowing California sunshine to plant, with their own unaccustomed hands, the generous gift of poppy seeds supplied by Charles Webb Howard and T. A. Cox for the occasion; and already the little poppy plants are giving thriving promise of vigorous and permanent growth and beauty.

The children and older people who gathered from near and far to see this unique "garden party," received an object lesson as to the "dignity of labor" which will not soon be forgotten; and the blaze of gorgeous color which will soon illuminate and glorify those formerly unlovely slopes will speak to every beholder most convincingly of the need and the value of the League's work.

Much as the Outdoor Art League has already accomplished and set in train for accomplishment, it plans far more for the future. While a limited number of earnest women compose its active membership, its associate membership is unlimited, and comprises both men and women who, not having the time or the inclination, perhaps, for the actual work necessary, are glad to render it their practical and permanent support.

No money is spent in hiring halls or getting out expensive year-books, rosters and souvenirs. The whole organization is on a thoroughly practical basis, and women who have never known what it is to economize for themselves, sternly insist that every nickel which is added to the treasury must bring its full value when expended for the public good.

Mrs. Lovell White, the President of the League, is a club woman in the highest and best sense of the term, since she has been a vital force for good in every club of which she is a member. As founder and three term President of the widely known and influential California Club, Mrs. White's executive ability and social graces gave her a recognized place as an unusually successful leader and director in club affairs, and her instant and unanimous election to the Presidency of the new association at its initial meeting surprised no one but herself.

Not content with seeing the movement for an artistically better state of affairs grow and flourish in San Francisco, Mrs. White organized a kindred League in Mill Valley (her summer home) which is now, under the leadership of Mrs. W. W. Davis, formerly of Berkeley, doing excellent and lasting work in that delightful summer resort. This club, besides doing much practical work such as planting vines and flowers, and surrounding the trunks of the grand old redwoods at the station with chains, that they may not suffer injury through the thoughtlessness or carelessness of non-members of the League, maintains classes in botany, forestry and civics which are well attended and productive of much good.

One of the plans of the California Outdoor Art League of San Francisco is to,

next year, issue a call for a meeting of the different clubs in the State which have the same, or kindred aims, for the purpose of forming a State organization. It is believed that through the yearly meetings of this body, and the union of interests which will be the result of federation, the twenty or more "improvement clubs" of California will work together with a steadfastness and harmony that will be productive of the best possible results to our State and its people.

FLORENCE PERCY MATHESON.

The Tree Planting at San Jose.

THE tree planting which took place at San Jose on March 10th under the auspices of the San Jose Woman's Club, was in every way a most successful and delightful affair. An excursion train which went down from San Francisco carried a large number of representatives from our city clubs, together with their interested friends; and many members of different clubs in other parts of the State also accepted the invitation which had been extended to them by the always hospitable San Joseans. Carriages met all these warmly welcomed guests at the stations, and after a drive about the city a delicious luncheon was served, after which the serious business of the day was proceeded with.

Although the women's clubs of the locality were the hostesses and prime movers in the affair, both men and women entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, with the result that during the afternoon 2000 young trees were planted along the highway leading down to Palo Alto and up to Mt. Hamilton.

It is the intention of the various women's clubs, which are ably seconded and materially assisted by the best element of the community, to observe the same date in the same manner as Arbor Day each year. Meanwhile the ladies will devote themselves to the arduous, if pleasant, task of caring for and protecting the newly planted trees in such a way that they may thrive just as Californian trees never fail to do when Mother Nature herself plants and tends them.

Club Notes.

The Pacific Coast Women's Press Association at their latest business meeting unanimously endorsed the objects and work of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association of California. One of the aims of this latter organization is to widen the home market for all of California's many and varied products, and the practical sympathy and co-operation of the educated and broad-minded women of our State is necessary to its success. It is hoped therefore that all our women's clubs will not only endorse, but will work for, the principles of this Association which promises so much of good for our joint and several business interests.

Some of the bright and progressive women of San Francisco have organized a "non-treating club," not for their husbands and male relatives, but for themselves. The members pledge themselves not to pay one another's carfare, or indulge in gratuitous sodas, creams or candies at the expense of other members. There is a dark suspicion in the minds of some outsiders that the club fund is a bonus contributed by conductors and clerks who have long suffered the tortures of suspense while waiting for a group of women to settle by discussion and vote which one of their number shall be allowed to "put up" for the fares or "treats" of the whole.

Traveling art galleries are logical successors of traveling libraries, and the University of New York is credited with being the pioneer in this movement, having sent out a list to schools as early as 1898. Club women in the Mid-West have taken up the work most enthusiastically, and the idea is spreading over the whole country; giving excellent results in rural communities where permanent picture galleries are not attainable.

The Petaluma Ladies' Improvement Club, Mrs. A. A. Atwater, President, has accomplished a great deal for that city through the redemption, improvement and care of its parks and plazas. They are now engaged in making plans for the beautifying of the new park which is to be opened on the cleared site of the old Oak Cemetery, and will command one of the most beautiful views in that section of the country.

The "mixed" club, composed of both men and women members, is certainly the club of the future. Various beneficial organizations have been for some years carried on in this way without unpleasantness of any kind; women and men holding office indiscriminately, according to capacity and popularity, and their example is excellent. Many of our prominent women's clubs number a few men among their honorary members, and already some of the more progressive ones welcome men to associate membership. The next step will undoubtedly be the organization of a twentieth century association which, casting aside the old prejudices and stepping over the old limitations, shall be, if ably planned and wisely managed, the pioneer of a better class of clubs than we have heretofore known.

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Buck Travers

By Francis Walker Winch.

COLONEL HALTON, it ain't your accusin' me of stealing those horses that hurts. It's because you think I am ungrateful fer all you did fer me."

"Buck Travers," broke in Halton, "you're a scoundrel and an ingrate. No more of your whimperings. Be thankful that your worthless body is not dangling from yonder tree. Go!"

"Colonel, listen to——" but the door slammed. Travers stood irresolutely on the steps for a moment, pulled the brim of his sombrero over his eyes and dejectedly turned towards the barn.

Colonel John Halton had seen service in the Indian uprising of Montana: the rebellion quelled, he remained engaged in the merchandise business with extensive interests in cattle. Honest, energetic, and of a kindly disposition, John Halton was incapable of deception. With puritanical severity, he punished every infraction of the rules laid down by him for the government of his interests. When reports first came to him of missing horses, he charged the loss to the depredations of cattle thieves infesting the northeastern part of Montana. Exasperated at the surprising regularity of the continued thefts he called into consultation his trusted bookkeeper. "Lownsdale, you are a man of good judgment. I want you to devise a means of stopping this wholesale leakage. Let's see if you are as good at thief catching as keeping books. What do you suggest?"

"Suggest, Colonel? If you would listen to the rumors that are current on the ranch, suggestion on my part would be needless."

"Rumors are malicious, Lownsdale, unless founded on facts. Have you nothing tangible?"

"No, not exactly—that is, Colonel—I am not one to accuse a man without proof. However, my ideas are focused on one point; I have my suspicions and I think they are well grounded. But before bringing them to the front, as a matter of justice to him whom I suspect, I desire to convince myself more fully. Suppose we meet on the north range at moonrise and watch?"

Supper over, Lownsdale called Travers to one side. "Say, Buck, I want to ask a favor. It's life and death to me. You're the only man on the ranch I can trust with this mission. Swear secrecy."

The other assenting, Lownsdale contin-

ned: "Take this note to Constable Bill Grisley at the Three Forks. Give it to no one but him. Saddle Queen, the Colonel's mare, and ride for your life."

"The Colonel's mare?" inquired Travers, doubtfully.

"That's all right, Buck; I'll speak to the Colonel, so he won't object. By the way—stake the mare at the lower gate when you return and walk in over the range—some one might be up and get curious. Can I rely on you?"

"I'll get away about ten, Mr. Lownsdale."

"So much the better," thought the cashier, lighting a cigar.

Buck Travers was Halton's chief vaquero. Adopted when a child, he had grown to love his benefactor with a reverence that verged on worship.

In turn, the Colonel reposed entire confidence in Travers. Raising him through various degrees of promotion, he had entrusted him with the overseeing of the entire ranch.

Whilst illiterate, the cowboy had a fine sense of honor, his sterling character won the esteem, confidence and respect of employer and men alike. Famed for miles by his wonderful feats of marksmanship and his chivalry to the unprotected—such, then, was the man that Clarence Lownsdale had seen fit to make his unconscious dupe.

The dusk that shrouded this cloudless night began to melt slowly before the bright amber rays of the rising moon, whose silver streaks tinted lake and meadow with grayish beauty. Two crouching figures cast shadows that mingled with the swaying branches.

"Did you hear that?"

"S-s-h! Colonel, do not move—some one on horseback is coming this way."

As the rider dashed by, a gust of wind lifted the brim of his sombrero.

"Travers and Queen!" exclaimed the Colonel. "Explain this, Lownsdale."

"It means, Colonel, that my suspicions are verified. Buck Travers plays you a dual role—herding by day that he may steal by night."

An hour passed—they saw the faint outlines of a man in the distance. It grew plainer and plainer until Travers passed them on foot, softly whistling.

"Not that, Colonel!" whispered Lownsdale, grasping the other's pistol. "Would you be stained with blood like his? This has upset you. Retire and leave me to watch this fellow."

"You are right, Clarence, I'll go. Would that I had more good friends like you."

Lownsdale waited until Halton had disappeared, then slipped down to where Queen was staked and slashed the rope.

With the morning came the summons that took Travers to his employer's presence, with the result narrated at the beginning of this tale. Seeing that further remonstrance was useless, Buck saddled his horse, heavy hearted with the stigma of false accusation. "To think," muttered he, stroking the filly's neck, "thet the Colonel thinks thet I stole hosses! By Gawd, I'm poor, but I'm honest!"

Taking a piece of paper, he scrawled a few lines and enclosed his wallet, using a strand of bale rope to tie it.

"Lem, give this to the Colonel, will ye, lad?" handing the package to the man, and tightening the rein, Buck disappeared.

"Lownsdale," said Halton, an hour later, "this fellow Travers is a peculiar chap. He sends me a note and eighty dollars—says he saved it for his poor old mother."

"Bah! That's a bit of conscience balm," sulkily replied the other.

"Still, Lownsdale, I'm beginning to doubt; horse thieves usually have no conscience."

The Colonel's doubts were strengthened when the foreman next day reported again the loss of two highly bred animals. Despite Lownsdale's insinuations that Travers was responsible for the loss, the general supposition was that he was heading towards Idaho.

The next evening was heavy with rain. It was an uninviting night to venture out, still a muffled figure left the ranch about ten o'clock and spurred his horse in the direction of Three Forks.

After riding a mile and a half the figure drew rein, apparently in quest of some one. It was a quiet spot; cold, wet and dreary. Skirting the mud-laden road on either side was a labyrinth of stubby shrubbery.

It was an evil rendezvous for an evil purpose. Ten minutes later another rider dashed up from the opposite direction. An owl's screech wailed forth. The second rider answered by a similar signal and approached.

"What the devil do you mean, Grisley, by keeping me in this rain?" said he of the muffled figure.

"Been looking for horse thieves," answered Grisley, with a sinister chuckle, "as a dutiful constable should be."

"Get my letter?"

"What letter?"

"Note I sent by Travers last night—

"That's when I happened to find a stray pony with a piece of rope on his neck"—said the other, winking slyly, "no; haven't seen Travers."

"Halton believes he stole the horses, so

he fired him. Ease up on stock, Bill, or we won't have a four-leg to carry us to town."

"Did you bring the stick?"

"Handle it with care. I don't want to get blown through the trees."

"Now, the plan is this," said he from the ranch. I've tapped the telegraph wires—all done except connecting with the hands of the clock. As the hour hand—what's that? Sounded like a groan."

"The wind. You're nervous, man—go on."

"Reaches twelve," continued the other, whispering, "the circuit is made, the dynamite explodes, the rest is easy."

"Clever, Lownsdale, Clever."

The unceasing pattering of rain, intermittent flashes of lightning, terrible in its vividness, marred the quietude of this sullen and somber night. Had the two remained a few minutes longer at their trysting place they would have been startled at the sound of another groan, this time clear and distinct.

It was while riding along the same road after leaving the ranch that Traver's horse stumbled, and throwing its rider, with his spur tangled in the reins, the frightened animal dashed away, dragging its master.

Rather than shoot the animal to save his own life, Travers was carried along many yards before he could sever the reins with his bowie knife. Bleeding from a dozen scratches, with both legs broken, Travers lay hidden in the bushes by the roadside in a comatose condition. It was thus he had lain for hours, sweltering in a raging fever, the rain drenching his body unmercifully.

"Lownsdale—Grisley," muttered Buck; "dynamite—twelve o'clock—Colonel Halton—to-morrow night—my Gawd!" and the poor fellow fainted.

Morning broke dark and gloomy. Heavy laden clouds hung murkily overhead; the rain had ceased, and long towards noon Travers opened his eyes. The fever had gone, but weak and helpless, he prayed for death to release him from his agony. Suddenly a thought flashed through his mind. He started, tried to rise, only to fall back, writhing in pain. Realizing that the road being long since discarded, it was unlikely that any one would pass so that he could send warning, he gathered his strength, with desperate determination.

"It's over a mile and a half to the ranch; I must get there before night. I will—help me Gawd—help me!"

Unbuckling his belt, he thrust his revolver into his shirt bosom and strapped his swollen legs together. An hour passed, with Travers less than a quarter of a mile from his starting place. Dragging himself by his hands through miry soil, then the heavy undergrowth of stubborn sage brush, over sharp boulders, his body lacerated by the protruding branches, his clothes in threads, in a fainting spell the jagged edge of a rock pierced his cheek, leaving an ugly wound.

His courage was superhuman. Determination marked his grim, set jaw. Though bleeding from a hundred wounds, the undaunted man continued his unequal race with life and death.

When darkness fell he had yet a quarter of a mile to go. Fainting, gasping for breath through blood foamed lips, Travers began to see his last strength ebb away. His vision grew dim. Before his misty eyes floated fanciful figures, strange hallucinations; then, with startling reality, he would see the kindly face of Colonel Halton.

Every foot of ground that he covered sapped his vitality, started fresh blood from new wounds.

Finally, overcome with weakness and dizzy with the loss of blood, the faithful Travers sank exhausted.

The long blast of a horn sounded from the ranch.

"Yes, pard, I'm—I'm—where's the—why, mother, you here?"

Travers was raving. Another blast; he opened his bloodshot eyes.

"Why, that's the—night herders' signals to change watch—it's ten o'clock—ten o'clock—Halton—midnight—the clock—yes, yes, I see it now! Gawd, oh, help me, Gawd!"

Shaking off his lethargy, inch by inch he crawled. The ground was harder; the rocks gave way as he frantically clutched for support. He thrust his torn and bleeding hands deep in the pebbled ground. The skin and flesh were mangled, the nails torn from their roots. A clock struck eleven. He was within fifty yards of the office. His head fell forward, limp; stunned by the impact, he swooned.

A figure crept stealthily to the steps of the office, inserted a key and entered. It was Lownsdale, pale and nervous.

Lighting the lamp, he drew from his pocket a coil of fine wire. Connecting it with an end protruding from the floor, he fastened the other end to the figure twelve on the large clock, directly facing the window. It was half-past eleven.

Seeing that the stick of dynamite was in place, he adjusted the cap and trailed a thin thread of fuse to the wires on the floor.

In lowering the shade the fastenings broke and the curtain fell in a mass at his feet. The thud startled him; he shrank in fear; then kicking it to one side, he closed the door and disappeared.

Colonel Halton lived overhead and heard the noise. He entered the office by a rear door and lit the lamp. It was then ten minutes to twelve.

A terrible storm broke in all its fury. The rain awakened Travers. Through his blood-clotted eyes he saw Colonel Halton before the lighted window. He tried to scream a cry of warning, but no sound issued from his lips. It was four minutes to twelve. With a supreme effort, Travers lifted his inert body, tried once more to shout. A choked moan rasped from his throat in a whisper.

Maddened with despair, and cursing his weakness, his limp and bleeding body sank to the ground. Heaven and earth swirled; death clutched at his heart; panting, gasping for breath as the blood gurgled through his swollen lips, Travers prayed, begged for another minute to live.

"Gawd, oh, Gawd!—let me—prove——"

A thought flashed through his muddled brain.

He drew his revolver; his hands were numb—the pistol dropped. Once more he tried. His fingers, stiff with the coldness of death, could not raise the hammer. He thrust the resisting steel between his teeth, this time with success.

Bang!

The bullet crashed through the window and shattered the dial of the clock as the hand was at one minute to twelve.

Two skulking figures slunk amidst the trees and vanished.

The shot had aroused the men; they rushed to the office.

"Call Lownsdale, one of you men, quick!" shouted the excited Colonel. "This must be some of Travers' work, the cur!"

Clarence Lownsdale, the cashier and trusted friend of Colonel Halton, was not to be found.

Just then Lem Jackson, a hired man, rushed into the room.

"Colonel, there's a dead man out there. I just stumbled over him."

"Bring him in."

As they laid the torn and lifeless body of Travers on the floor, a blood-stained letter fell from his bosom.

Opening it, the Colonel read:

"Friend Grisley: One stick is enough. Will tap the wire clock. Will explode at midnight. This pays better than stealing the old fool's horses, eh, Bill? I send it by Travers; made Halton think he stole the horses. Lownsdale."

The room was hushed in silence. A tear glistened on the Colonel's furrowed cheek.

"Men—go."

And kneeling beside the prostrate form, the tears gushed from his eyes.

"My faithful Travers!"

HAIL CALIFORNIA.

By Josephine Gro.

CALIFORNIA! Hail to thee
And to the day that gave thee birth;
With countless mines and fruitful vines,
Thou art a land of wondrous worth;
Thy Native Sons give homage true,
And glory in thy golden fame;
Thy foster children bless thee, too,
And sound thy praise with loud acclaim.

Where once thy deserts lay in waste,
Now, scent of blossoms fill the air,
And fertile plains of golden grains
And groves of vast extent are there.
Since first thy rugged border land
Gave entrance to the Pioneer,
With steady stride and triumph grand,
Hast thou marched on thy proud career.

O El Dorado—treasure land,
Of goodly gifts thou hast a store;
Thy yellow show'rs of fruits and flowers
In free profusion 'round us pour;
Thy flocks graze on a thousand hills,
Thy cattle roam o'er poppied plains,
In every breast a true heart thrills,
And over all contentment reigns.

O Queen of the Pacific, with
Thy throne upon its golden sands;
Thy ships defy its billows high,
And bear thy wealth to other lands.
Thy South 'neath ever smiling skies
Is a perennial garden fair—
Caressed by breezes soft, she lies
In luxury beyond compare.

Thy motto "Watch and Guard" adorned
The banners of thine early days;
Thy records tell, 't was heeded well,
And each its mandate still obeys.
And should the nation be in need,
Thy sons, in all their loyal might,
To its defense will boldly speed,
Beneath Old Glory's colors bright.

Then Hail, All Hail, to California,
Shout from her Sierras to Golden Gate;
Richest gem in fair Columbia's crown—
Hail to California, the Golden State.

His Brother's Keeper.

By Frank Dupree.

CHAPTER I.

COLONEL PEABODY bustled into the dining room with a noisy show of cheerfulness and good nature which belied the furtive glance of apprehension he shot in the direction of his Spartan-like spouse.

"Is breakfast ready, mother?" he asked, with a feeble attempt at a smile, as he sidled up to his chair at the head of the table.

It was a stupid remark, considering that the rest of the family had been seated fully five minutes awaiting his coming, but nobody smiled. It was too old a story. Mrs. Peabody gave him one swift, commanding look for silence and then tapped the gong beside her plate. The doughty little Colonel promptly subsided and gazed intently at the ceiling while the breakfast was being served.

This little domestic scene was of frequent occurrence in the Peabody household, but there was nothing serious involved. It merely meant that the Colonel had overstayed his limit at the club the night before and was in more or less disgrace with the real head of the family, whose sway was undisputed. Even her husband, notwithstanding his military title, held her in wholesome awe.

In her younger days Mrs. Peabody had been a regal beauty of statuesque proportions, who reigned for one season as the belle of Boston's most exclusive circles. She was still regal in her bearing, but the statuesque outlines had become lost in the avoirdupois of maturity. Young Abner Peabody—he was not a colonel then—first formed her acquaintance during that one season of her social triumphs, and he promptly laid his susceptible heart at her feet. Physically, young Peabody didn't count for much, but he was a dapper little chap, and could boast even a prouder lineage than her own, being able to trace his ancestry in a direct line back to the Pilgrims of the Mayflower. Moreover, he had inherited a large fortune and was altogether a very proper matrimonial prize. In due time they were married and went to live in the ancestral mansion of the Peabodys at Plymouth. Mrs. Peabody devoted herself chiefly to social matters, while her husband divided his time between dilletante politics and his clubs. After a few years his efforts were rewarded by an appointment on the Governor's staff with the rank of Colonel, a title which he could never quite find the heart to surrender.

In the meantime four children appeared upon the scene and attained to years of knowledge, if not discretion. Clarence, the oldest, was the apple of his mother's eye. Quiet, sedate, and reserved to the verge of haughtiness, he had inherited all the maternal pride of birth. Still there was a self-reliance and a sturdy sort of manhood about the young fellow, marked by the stubborn set of his lower jaw, which won favorable recognition wherever he went. He was now twenty-four and his future had long ago become a subject of dispute between his parents. The Colonel wanted him to run for congress, while Mrs. Peabody preferred to picture him as a bishop. The question of marriage, however, never once arose in connection with Clarence. He had never had any of the usual boyish love affairs and seemed absolutely indifferent to the charms or society of the fair sex. Most of his time was spent at study, his only recreation being riding or driving.

Oliver, the second son, was two years younger, and patterned more after the easy-going, irresponsible nature of his father. In other words, he was a light-hearted, careless, impulsive boy who loved a good horse, a fine gun and a pretty girl with equal enthusiasm, and didn't care a rap about books or business. Books bored him and business was unnecessary while he had a rich father to pay his bills. The other two children were girls, Ruth and Priscilla, both of the strictly conventional type of New England maids, well educated, well bred and coldly attractive.

When the breakfast was over on the particular occasion described at the opening of this bit of truthful history, Colonel Peabody had somewhat recovered his composure and actually beamed when the morning papers and mail were brought in and laid before him. Fumbling over the handful of letters, he sorted them out with many muttered, but scarcely audible comments.

"Hum! Bills, bills; nothing but bills for me. It's a good thing I cut some figure in this family, anyway. Here are some invitations for you girls, as usual, and a catalogue from the book store for Clarence. Hello! What's this? A letter from Oliver and postmarked Los Angeles, California! Wonder what he's doing there? I thought he was in San Francisco. It's addressed to you, mother. Read it."

Mrs. Peabody eagerly opened the long delayed letter from her absent son, who had been sent to California some eight weeks previous. Oliver had suddenly developed a threatening cough late in October, and although his youngest sister, Priscilla, declared it was all put on as part of a plan to get away from home and his mother's argus eye, his parents thought otherwise. He was accordingly hurriedly packed off to spend the winter on the sunny slopes of the Pacific Coast. He had written only once since his departure and that was a brief note announcing his safe arrival in San Francisco.

This second epistle was really voluminous —a noteworthy achievement for Oliver, who abhorred letter writing as a rule—but Mrs. Peabody had scarcely reached the bottom of the first page when the pleased smile vanished from her expansive visage and her mouth set in a hard, straight line, while her breath came and went in the short, ominous gasps that portended a coming explosion. A moment more and she had finished. Then the storm burst. Crushing the unfortunate letter in her fat fist, she brought it down on the table with a thump that made the dishes rattle and divorced the Colonel from his morning paper with a start that nearly dislocated his neck.

"Not if I can help it, you won't!" cried Mrs. Peabody in tones of consuming fury. "Fortunately it is not yet too late. Oh, the ungrateful wretch! To bring such disgrace upon his family and heritage! How dare he? The villain! The—the——"

And unable to further express her feelings in coherent speech, the distracted mother, her blue blood all aboil, started to her feet and strode up and down the room in a very cyclone of rage that rivaled the wintry gale outside.

"Mother! What is it? What is the matter? Is Oliver in trouble?" arose a chorus of cries from the others.

"In trouble?" shrieked Mrs. Peabody, pausing suddenly before her shrinking husband and shaking the offending letter in his face. "In trouble? Oh, no! He's just going to bring an Indian squaw into the family, that's all."

Everybody gasped.

"What do you mean?" asked the Colonel faintly.

"Read that," was the reply. And shoving the crumpled missive in his face, Mrs. Peabody resumed her pacing to and fro, muttering incoherent exlamations of anger and vituperation the while. The Colonel straightened out the letter with trembling fingers and slowly read it aloud.

"Dear Mater and Everybody: It was very neglectful of me not to write you sooner, but really I couldn't help it. So much has happened and I have been so busy. Anyhow, I know you will forgive me when you hear the great news I have to tell you. I am in perfect health now, having entirely recovered from my cough. The climate here is simply superb. That is the least part of it all, though—a mere bagatelle compared with the rest. After I had spent some three weeks in San Francisco I accepted the invitation of a friend of mine—a splendid young fellow—to join him on a visit to his uncle, who lives on a magnificent estate a few miles outside of Los Angeles. Talk about an earthly paradise! I never saw a place that could touch it, with orange groves in blossom, sunny skies, house covered with roses and strawberries every day! Our host, the Hon. William Blake, is a fine old fellow and a big man, too. He is immensely rich and is a retired Justice of the Supreme Court. He also has two lovely daughters. Violet, the youngest, is simply a dream. None of your frostbitten Minervas of snow-swept New England, but just a dear, sweet, roguish, laughing-eyed, loveable little butterfly of this golden summer land. As for lineage, with all our boasted Plymouth Rocks and Colonial Dames we can't hold a candle to Violet Blake. Our Pilgrim forbears were only cheap skates who came to this country because they couldn't earn a decent living in England, while her ancestors were mighty lords and chieftains among the Aztecs in the days when Montezuma reigned. I want you to like her and I know you will when you see her. It won't be long now, for we are already engaged. I shall remain here until the first of May, when we are to be married. Then I shall bring her home on our wedding trip. I know you will be glad to learn this, for your fond, foolish boy has at last found his happiness and settled down to take life seriously. With love to all, I am as ever,

"Your dutiful son, Oliver."

There was a breathless pause for a moment. They were all too astonished for words. Then the strident voice of Mrs. Peabody again broke the silence.

"Well?" she asked, halting before the Colonel, as stern and inflexible as a statue of Justice. "Haven't you anything to say?"

"I don't see what I can say, mother," replied the little man with some desperation. He was beginning to show fight at last.

"The boy seems to be in earnest this time, and the girl is charming, rich and of a good family. What more do you want?"

"Good family!" gurgled Mrs. Peabody, almost choking with wrath. "A descendant of bloodthirsty savages! Bah!"

"Oh, it's not quite so bad as that, mother."

"I say it is! The Aztecs were copper colored Indians who made human sacrifices to their heathen gods. I know all about it, for I read it in one of Clarence's histories. Am I right or wrong, Clarence?"

"Yes, you are right, mother," assented Clarence with patient indifference, "but that was a great many centuries ago."

"I don't care if it was. Blood will tell, and no son of mine shall ever marry one of those horrid creatures and bring shame upon his family."

"How are you going to prevent it?" suggested the Colonel with another touch of bravado. "It strikes me the matter is already settled and your objections are too late."

"He isn't married yet," snapped his wife, "and won't be until the first of May, he says. I'll have him back home before that, never fear."

"Do you want me to go after him?" hazarded the Colonel.

"You!" there was an accent of disgust to this remark that made further comment unnecessary, and her lord and master promptly wilted. "I'd go myself," she continued, "if it wasn't for the girls. They need a mother's protecting care. But Oliver must be saved. Clarence shall go for me. He has great influence with his brother and I am sure can soon convince Oliver of his folly and break off the engagement."

After some discussion it was so arranged and a few days later Clarence Peabody started for California, fully primed with instructions and righteously determined to bring Oliver back to the shelter of the family rooftree before he had irretrievably committed himself to this dreadful mesalliance.

CHAPTER II.

Clarence Peabody settled lazily back in the soft-cushioned seat of the open carriage and surrendered himself to the subtle, voluptuous spell of his surroundings. It was like a day in June and the genial rays of the afternoon sun had already compelled him to shed his overcoat. All nature seemed to palpitate with gratitude beneath the radiant garb of a tropical springtime. Beyond the palm-lined roadway were hillocks and lawns and great rolling fields of green and velvety grass, while everywhere, in hedgerows and hillocks, rookeries and gardens, and climbing over cottages and villas in extravagant profusion, were great open-hearted roses of red and white and yellow. Even the very air was heavy with the rich perfume of orange blossoms in the distant groves. Every breath he drew imparted a new and delicious languor to both body and mind and stilled his every sense into a forgetfulness of all save the single, simple joy of living.

"I don't wonder Oliver fell in love in such a place," murmured the young man, with a lazy, contented smile. "Nature herself is a romance here. I am almost sorry I can not stay for a time and enjoy it."

He then dropped into a dreamy, vague sort of reverie from which he was not awakened until the carriage left the main roadway and turned into the beautiful driveway that wound through a tropical fairyland to the entrance of the Blake residence. The sound of the carriage wheels brought a quick shout from Oliver. Then there was a rush of feet and a strong, close clasping of hands. Dissimilar as they were in nature, the brothers were very fond of each other, and their greeting was most affectionate.

Clarence had already notified them of his coming and his welcome was a hearty one. He was first presented to Judge Blake, a white-haired, dignified old gentleman in whose calm, gray eyes there lurked a merry twinkle that promised much in the way of kindness and geniality for those within the charmed circle of his friendship. While they were still exchanging the usual conventional greetings Mrs. Blake came out on the veranda and joined her husband in welcoming Oliver's brother to the hospitalities of their home. Clarence was then hurried away to his room by Oliver, who was all impatience to rhapsodize upon the charms of his loved one. A little overcome by the fatigue of his journey, and perhaps the unexpected warmth of his welcome, Clarence decided not to speak to his brother for the present concerning the real purpose of his visit. Oliver's enthusiasm made the task more difficult than he had anticipated, and he did not feel equal to it for a day or two. There was plenty of time, anyway, he thought, so he dismissed the unpleasant duty for the nonce and listened with an indulgent smile to Oliver's song of praise.

An hour later they entered the drawing room just in time to catch a ripple of merry laughter and a swish of fluttering skirts as a girlish figure bounded through an open window pursued by a romping spaniel. Seeing the young men, she came to a sudden halt in the center of the room. Abashed she was certainly for a moment, but by no means embarrassed.

"Excuse me," she said with a roguish smile. "I didn't know anybody was here." This was followed by a soft little chuckle that was half amusement, half rebellion.

Then out of the shadows of a darkened corner came a voice in gentle reproving tones:

"Violet! Will you never cease being a hoyden and remember that you are a woman?"

Clarence started. There was a musical cadence in the voice that thrilled him like a song.

"Oh, it's all right, Mary," replied the still smiling girl before him. "I've apologized."

"Violet," interrupted Oliver, stepping forward, "I want to present my brother, who has just arrived. Clarence, this is my fiancee, Miss Violet Blake." And as if to emphasize his title of ownership, Oliver essayed to steal an arm around the girl's slender waist.

"Don't be spoony before strangers," she exclaimed, eluding his clasp.

"But Clarence is no stranger, Violet. He's my brother," protested her lover.

"Yes, I know," she replied hastily, "but he is a stranger to me, though I hope he won't be long."

Clarence smiled in spite of himself and bowed gallantly over the little hand extended to him. Surely there was no strain of the savage Indian in this dainty little blue-eyed, golden-haired, laughing sprite, who, as Oliver had written, was more a butterfly than a maid.

"If mother could only see her now," he thought, as he scanned the girl closely, "all of those dreadful visions of family disgrace and tainted blood would quickly vanish before the charm of this radiant bit of girlhood. Perhaps after all it would be just as well not to——"

His quick ear caught the froufrou of silken skirts and he turned with an unmistakable thrill of expectation. Somehow he found himself hoping it was the owner of the soft, lute-like voice he had heard the moment before. A fairer vision his eyes had never feasted upon. Every feature of the Madonna face; the tender, trusting smile that rested like a benediction upon lips that seemed to yearn for kisses and stirred up opalescent flashes of feeling in the fathomless hazel eyes; the glint of sunlight in the gold-brown hair: even the swelling outlines of the graceful form, were all attuned in harmony with that melodious voice whose echoes still haunted his memory. He stood like one in a trance as she approached, with his soul in his eyes, until Violet spoke.

"My sister Mary, Mr. Peabody. That is, she was christened Mary, but I call her Madame Dignity."

And with a merry laugh the little minx turned to Oliver. Clarence wanted to laugh, too, but he restrained himself. Madame Dignity! If his mother could only have heard that.

"I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Peabody," said Mary, with a gracious little bow and the frankest of smiles. "A brother of Oliver is sure of a warm welcome here. He is such a dear boy, and we are all very fond of him."

"And may not his brother be included in that liking?" asked Clarence, now wholly oblivious to the purpose of his visit.

"Perhaps," she laughed softly. "Our prejudices are all in your favor."

"That is at least a good beginning, but I am afraid Oliver has been talking too much."

"He never tires of singing his brother's praises, if that is what you mean."

His conscience smote him like a blow. It seemed so like base ingratitude now to tear Oliver away from his little Paradise. Well, there was plenty of time, he argued to himself. He would leave the boy in peace for a week or two longer, anyway. At this moment the Judge and Mrs. Blake entered and after a few moments of lively conversation on various topics, dinner was announced.

It was a sumptuous meal, almost a banquet, yet there was no oppressive ceremony to mar the enjoyment of goodfellowship. The judge proved a most genial host and entertained his guests with many a merry anecdote and jest. Through it all Clarence felt like one moving in a dream, though he held his own even with the judge in the table talk. His reading and book lore stood him in good stead now and Oliver looked on in delighted astonishment. He had never heard his brother talk so much or so well before. At the same time Clarence felt really conscious of but one thing. Mary Blake sat beside him, and the perfume of her hair intoxicated him with every breath, while the touch of her skirts thrilled him with an excitement that was strangely new and exhilarating. Her voice, too, though she spoke but seldom, wove the same enchanting spell as when he first had heard it.

After dinner the judge and his wife started out for a drive, while the young folks repaired to the wide verandas. Mary produced a guitar and to its soft, throbbing accompaniment the girls sang duets, their fresh young voices floating out upon the vibrant evening air in the sweet strains of some tender serenade or impassioned love song of the Southland, in which the pulse of Spain is ever beating. Occasionally Oliver would chime in with his mellow barytone, but Clarence did not attempt to sing. He preferred to listen and drift upon the

tide of dreams. All three sang excellently and in perfect harmony, yet he had ears for but one voice, whose full, rich contralto notes swept his heart strings with a melody all their own that night and followed him even to his pillow.

In the course of an hour a full, round moon arose out of the east and shed its silvery luster upon the sleeping earth. Oliver proposed a stroll and the others readily assented. The impatient young lover and his butterfly were already lost in the shadows of the winding walks by the time Clarence and his companion had started. Again he felt that subtle, intoxicating thrill in every nerve as she laid one pink little hand lightly upon his arm and gathered her skirts with the other. He seemed to be walking upon air and found himself thinking of childhood's fairy queens and beautiful princesses whenever that sweet, ethereal face smiled up at him in the moonlight.

They talked of poetry and music and of the wonders of other lands, but when all was said he could not resist adding that in all his travels he had never found so entrancing a garden spot as this home of hers.

"Why," she protested gaily, "there are plenty of finer places than ours in California."

"No," and he smiled straight into her eyes as he said it; "there is one spell here, at least, which cannot be found elsewhere."

Giving him one swift, pleased look she drooped her head and remained silent, but even in the pale glimmer of the moonlight he could detect the hot flush sweeping up the oval cheeks, temples and brow. His heart leaped with joy. Why, he did not stop to consider. He only knew that he was glad and that was all he cared to think of at present. These novel sensations to him were still further heightened by the distinct pressure of soft fingers upon his own when they parted for the night.

Next morning Clarence wrote home announcing his arrival and continued good health. After dilating at some length upon the beauties of the place and the pleasing personality of Judge Blake, he felt compelled to confess that he had found Oliver's fiancee all her lover had painted her, and more. Indeed, she was anything and everything but the little savage his mother had conjured up out of her imagination. Under these circumstances he realized that the task before him would prove a hard one, and might take longer than had been anticipated. However, he promised to do his best to fulfill his mother's wishes and break off the engagement. Singularly enough there was no mention of Mary Blake in the letter.

That afternoon the two brothers and the judge's daughters went for a gallop through flower laden valleys, over palm crested hills and down long lanes between blossoming orange groves. It was a delightful ride and more than once before their return Clarence Peabody caught himself regretting the nature of the errand that had brought him to California, though his throbbing heart repeatedly told him he should be glad he had come.

So the days and weeks rolled by, all too swiftly, with the same routine of rides and drives, moonlit walks and musical evenings on the veranda. Yet there was never once a sign of monotony or boredom for his brother's keeper. During that period the two young men were frequently alone together and exchanged more confidences than had marked their boyhood. Still Clarence could never quite nerve himself up to the point of broaching that dreaded interview. He had caught the spirit of the Spanish manana and was ever ready to wait until "tomorrow."

CHAPTER III.

March had come and gone and the April moon was already brilliant with the splendors of maturity, but Clarence had not yet spoken to his brother of their mother's decree. He seemed to have quite forgotten his mission until this morning, when he surprised the butterfly, as he now called her, in the midst of those mysterious preparations so dear to the feminine heart. He suddenly realized that the wedding was only two weeks away and it jarred him into a consciousness of his duty. He resolved to settle matters with his brother that very day. No, he would wait until they were alone that night. They were all going riding in the afternoon and it was too perfect a day to mar with the breaking of hearts.

The oppressive sense of this impending duty, however, grated upon his nerves and made him morose, almost petulant. He very nearly quarreled with Mary before luncheon because she teased him about it. She was naturally hurt and he saw it. He called himself a brute, but he could not explain and he was too proud to plead. The constraint between them continued even after they had started out upon their ride. At a slow, prancing walk they rode down the valley together in absolute silence, while their spirited animals tossed their heads and champed rebelliously at the restraining curbs. Oliver and Violet had dashed on ahead at a mad gallop and were already lost to view. Clarence held himself as stiff and solemn as an owl, looking neither to the right nor the left. Mary stole an eager, wistful glance at him every now and then and smiled softly to herself, but he gave no heed.

Suddenly a squirrel darted across the road directly at their feet. Mary's horse gave a snort of fright and reared with a lunge that jerked the reins from his rider's hands. Then catching the bit in his teeth he plunged down the road at a furious pace, the flapping reins adding to his fear and increasing his speed at every leap. Digging his rowels deep, Clarence started in pursuit, with his heart in his mouth. The sullenness and resentment were gone now. The life of the one woman in the world for him was in danger and he must save her. For the first time he realized how precious that life was to him and how much he loved her. It came to him now with the full force of a revelation and rent his soul with an agony of fear.

On and on they flew, past orchards and farms and pasture lands, but the maddened runaway showed no signs of slackening his tremendous speed. After repeated urging with the cruel spur Clarence was beginning to close the gap between them. If he could only reach them before the turn into the woods beyond all would yet be well. Mary could do nothing to check the frightened brute, but she held her seat steadily and endeavored to quiet him with her voice. Her pursuer's heart leaped with pride when he saw this. How brave and calm she was in the face of peril. What a wife she would make!

"And she shall be my wife, if she lives," he muttered between clenched teeth, "mother or no mother."

He was almost upon them now and he shouted to her to make ready to loosen her hold. She obeyed and slipped her foot from the stirrup. The bend in the road was only a few yards away and Clarence spurred his horse for one final effort, but the poor brute was too far spent and stumbled. Clarence was thrown, but landed upon his feet. Mary heard the sound and looked back anxiously just as her animal swerved around the turn with a suddenness that hurled her across the road into a corner of the hedge, where she lay, white and still and helpless as in death.

Clarence rushed instantly to her side in an agony of apprehension. A thin crimson stream trickled from a small wound on the side of Mary's head which had stunned her, but she was alive and apparently otherwise uninjured. Pouring some brandy from a flask in his pocket he cleansed the wound and bound it up tenderly with his handkerchief. A swallow of the liquor was also forced between her set teeth. Then he gathered the unconscious girl in his arms and chafed her hands and rained kisses upon her hair and face, murmuring passionate words of endearment the while.

Presently she sighed and he noted a little flutter of the eyelids, while a warm red glow suffused her throat and cheeks and brow, but she lay quite still. These promising signs of recovery urged him to renewed efforts. Now he kissed her upon the mouth and whispered softly:

"My darling! my queen! you must come back to me, for I love you, I love you, I love you!"

At this the fluttering eyelids parted wide and a pair of soft brown eyes smiled happily up into his.

"I heard you, dear," she whispered, "and I am glad."

* * *

Two weeks later another bombshell burst at the Peabody breakfast table in Plymouth. This time it was a telegram which read as follows:

Los Angeles, Cal., May 1.

Col. Abner Peabody,

Plymouth, Mass.

Start home tomorrow with Oliver. We were both married today and shall bring our brides with us. Prepare mother.

Clarence.

Her Lover's Sad Mistake.

By Margaret V. Wood

IN the long ago, not far from the city of Los Angeles, stood one of the finest mansions one could see for miles around. It was owned by an Eastern gentleman named Eartienne Francis, who, with his wife, had there lived alone, until two years before the opening of this story.

One lovely summer morning Mr. Francis was startled by receiving a letter from a very old friend, who said: "I am dying. Will you take my twin daughters and treat them as your own?" Mr. Francis could do nothing else but accept the dying request of his lifelong friend, so he sent for them, and, on arrival, they proved both lovable and beautiful, making both Mr. and Mrs. Francis very happy in their companionship.

The girls were so much alike that it was almost impossible to tell them apart. Mr. Francis will never forget the day they came, and, not knowing the one from the other, he inquired of one of them: "What is your name?" She made him the prettiest and most graceful courtesy and answered: "I am Alice Morton, and this is my twin sister, Nellie." From that time on, the girls were loved as well as though they were the daughters of the house.

On this bright morning that our story opens, in one of the luxurious rooms at Westmeath, as the mansion was called, sits Alice, reading a letter which she has just received. After reading it, she raises it to her lips and kisses it lovingly. "Two days more and my darling will be with me again. He has been away for six weeks; how long the time has been! Just think!" she murmured; "it has been ten months since I met him first. Truly, that was the happiest day of my life. Oh, Harry, how glad I shall be to see you again! But, how selfish I am in my happiness. I have not seen Nellie this morning; she may be ill; she has not been looking well of late."

Hiding her letter in her bosom, she passed into the hall, and as she came near her sister's room she paused, listening. Was that a sob she heard within? Opening the door quickly, she entered, and there sat Nellie with a letter in her hand, crying as if her heart was broken.

"Nellie, dear, what is the matter?" cried Alice, taking her sister in her arms and kissing her lovingly. "Tell me, dearest sister, why are you crying this way? Are you in trouble and afraid to trust me?"

Nellie is silent; then, throwing her arms about her sister, with a sob which she can not control, cries out in anguish: "Oh, Alice; I am in terrible trouble, and it is my own fault!"

Then she told Alice a pitiful story. Five weeks before she was out one evening at the lake, watching the reflection of the trees in the water. Suddenly a voice, quite unlike any she had ever heard, addressed her. "I beg your pardon," it said; "could you show me the way to Custis Station?" Raising her eyes, she beheld one of the handsomest young men she had ever seen. It was the same old story of love at first sight. She continued in a low voice: "I met him there every evening after, until a week ago, when he urged me to marry him. He said he was going away, and he wanted me for his wife before he left. We went to the city quietly and were married, and—for God's sake do not draw away from me!" she cried, as she felt her sister's arm release its embrace.

Alice drew the weeping girl again to her heart. "Go on," she whispered, as Nellie struggled to continue her story:

"After we were married, he took me in his arms, kissed me, and called me his little wife. Suddenly the door opened and two officers of the law appeared and placed him under arrest, for—for stealing!"

Her sister's arm tightened around her as she stopped for a moment.

"This letter is from him, asking me to meet him by the lake to-night at eight o'clock. If I do not go he will come here to claim me. Oh, Alice, I can't go! It will break my heart to see him again, for I love him, in spite of all he has done. If you would go in my place, Alice," she pleads, "and tell him I have gone away and will not be able to see him. Will you, dear? I can't bear the thought of meeting him again. Oh, Alice, what must I do? Will you help me, sister? I know I did wrong; God knows that I thought him all that was good and true; I did not think what I was doing until it was too late!"

She covered her face with her hands, while her slight figure shook with sobs. Alice is silent. What should she do? is the thought that flies through her brain. Could she go in her sister's place and meet this man? She has plenty of courage, but she

trembles at the thought of meeting a strange man alone. She looked at her weeping sister—her twin sister—and her mind was made up; she would go, and save her sister, no matter what the cost might be to her.

"Hush, dear, I will go; don't cry. God will help you out of your trouble some way."

A few minutes before eight, Alice came into her sister's room, where she was still sitting, in the depths of despair.

"Now, sister, tell me again his name, so that I will not forget."

"Ralph Holt is the name he gave me," she answers, sadly.

"Very well, dear; keep up a brave heart until I return," and, embracing her sister, she left the room.

No words can tell how distasteful and repugnant was the task she had undertaken; she would have borne anything to have evaded it; she, to steal out of the house like a criminal, to meet a stranger, and to plead her sister's cause; the thought filled her with horror, but the dear face of her sister in her anguish urged her on.

The night was dark; heavy clouds swiftly sailed across the sky; now and then the faint glimmering of the moon could be descried. As she crossed the lawn, the lights from the hall windows shone brightly, but the shrubbery looked dark and mysterious; she was frightened at the silence and darkness, and at her own temerity, but she went bravely on. Standing by the lake she saw a tall, dark figure, and, as she crossed the path, he hastily stepped forward, speaking in a voice which she never forgot:

"Nellie, Nellie, at last you have come!" and he caught her in his arms in a convulsive embrace.

"It is not Nellie; I am Nellie's twin sister, Alice, whom she has sent in her place," she cried, as she drew herself away from him.

Harry West, Alice's lover, had finished his business in San Francisco, and was back sooner than he expected, his heart full of love at the thought of meeting Alice. He thought that he would come and take her by surprise, so he came by the lake just at the time Alice met her sister's husband, and saw him draw her into his embrace. He was too far away to hear what was said, and as, just then, the black lace shawl fell from her head and he saw in the faint moonlight the dear face and golden hair of Alice Morton—his Alice—he stood for some moments, stunned by the shock and surprise, he loved her so.

"My God! am I going mad?" He raised his hand to his forehead, while a low cry came from his lips; his knees shook, and he lay prone on the ground, a stricken man. Falsehood and deceit marred the fair form of the girl he loved so well, and his eyes closed in abandonment of spirit. When he opened his eyes, they had disappeared, so he wearily arose and returned to his home, with a darkened life before him.

Nellie was still sitting where Alice had left her, when the door opened, and in walked Alice, and Ralph Holt. Almost before she realized his presence, he had her in his arms.

"Ah, sweetheart, I am innocent of any crime; the officers made a mistake, and before I could get back again to you, I received a telegram of my father's death. I left immediately for Denver, but have now returned to take my wife back with me to a home which henceforth we shall both share."

Early next morning Alice received a note from Harry West, saying:

"I am going away, not to return. I hope to God I shall never see you again as long as I live. Harry West."

Nellie, who was sitting in the next room, heard a fall, and running in, found Alice on the floor in a fainting condition. Calling Ralph, they both endeavor to bring her back to consciousness. Drawing a long sigh, she lifted her head, and, taking the letter in her shaking hands, she silently hands it to Ralph, who reads it in silence.

"The fool!" he said at last. "Why was he not man enough to come and tell her what he is leaving her for?"

The great tears filled Alice's eyes, and a low moan escaped her lips.

"Do not cry, little sister," Ralph said softly; "you shall go with us to San Francisco, and forget the one who has caused you such sorrow."

But Alice could not forget the man whom she loved, and, as the weeks and months passed, Nellie and Ralph knew that unless something should happen, Alice would not be with them long, as her life was wasting away in sorrow, and this was a bitter thought to them both, as they were so happy together.

One day, on Ralph's return from the city, he said to his wife: "Nellie, I met an old friend to-day, who is traveling, and I invited him here this evening, so, as he will also bring his friend with him, we had best ask Alice to help you entertain them."

When the guests had arrived Alice came in and stood looking out of the window, her eyes half blinded with tears, and her soul crying out: "Harry, my own, where are you?" For, try as she might, she could not forget him. She heard, as in a dream, Ralph talking to his friends, then heard him say: "Alice!"

She turned to greet the strangers, when as she raised her eyes, her glance fell upon

a well remembered face. With a wild cry of "Harry, Harry!" she would have fallen to the floor had not the gentleman sprang forward and caught her in his arms. While she lay almost unconscious, he explained to Ralph and Nellie that he was Harry West, and gave them the reason he had gone away. They, in return, told him of the mistake Ralph had made in taking Alice for her sister Nellie, as they looked so much alike.

When Alice recovered sufficiently to realize her happiness, she found herself in Harry's arms, and saw Nellie and her husband with smiling and happy faces. In a little while the story was explained, and as all good stories should close, "They lived happy ever after."

SONG OF THE QUARTZ.

SCIENCE taught while I have slumbered,
Heedless of the march of time,
How in nature's silent chambers
Active agents wrought sublime.

How that nameless, subtle gases
Hardening, moving into place,
Slowly changing and maturing,
Would enrich a future race.

Dawns the era? Yes, 'tis breaking;
Doubts and doubters disappear;
Stalwart forms from slumber waking,
Rise to bless the Pioneer.

Rise to search for indications,
Spur and angle trace with care,
Pierce the granite's stern formation,
Lay the surface croppings bare.

Onward rolls the tide of seekers,
Swifter fly the jarring wheels;
Wealth comes, bearing to the movement
All the force that genius wields.

Jetting steam and glowing furnace
Rob me of my ancient trust;
Whirling pans in rapid motion
Grind my fairest forms to dust.

Iron jaws and ponderous stampers
Draw subsistence from my veins,
Spacious vaults, plethoric pockets,
Groan beneath increasing gains.

I am sovereign here no longer;
Guardian care of wealth is past;
Take my treasures; kept or squandered,
I am broken—crushed at last.

E. J. M.

Shaw's Flat.

The Fauntleroy Automaton.

By Florence Matheson.

A DISTINCT thrill of excited and pleasurable expectancy ran through the group of loungers on the front veranda of the Mountain House as a succession of shrill toots, accompanied by the rise of several mushroom-shaped puffs of white steam sharply outlined against the grey and lowering sky, anounced the arrival of the noon local at the little station beyond the screen of scrub oaks that shut out all view of the railroad from our half-mile distant village.

If men—and play bills—did not lie hopelessly, there was going to be "something doing" at the Opera House that night, and the "something," after the manner of all previous shows hailing from outside Fairview, was expected to put in its appearance on that particular train in order to have time enough to "get turned round and fixed" before evening.

If Fairview had been on the main line, and therefore a regular stopping place for the caravan of barn-stormers that wander over the country the year around, there would not have been so much "fixing and turning round" to be done in preparation for an evening's entertainment, nor should we have been looking forward to the coming of a "show" with so much eagerness. As, however, it is only one of the many queer little "timber towns" which are cuddled, like meadow larks' nests in the tall grass, here and there on the wooded sides of California's mountains, and knows little of gayety save when summer brings it its quota of city boarders and campers, we who were stranded there for the winter might well be pardoned for welcoming almost any break in the monotony of our every day life.

As a general thing travelling troupes gave our town the cold shoulder, for we were in a sort of cul de sac near the end of a small branch line, and moreover the solid citizens of the place were mostly inclined to hibernate and economize during the unprofitable days of winter. The "hotel folks"—consisting at that season of such mill-hands, and "timber-fellers" and shake-splitters, and bull-punchers, and gulchers as either have not managed to earn money enough during the dry time to warrant them in flinging themselves into the rosy delights of San Francisco, or, having earned it, have a mind to keep most of it—are not numerous enough to make up a very large audience, however enthusiastic and friendly they may be, and hotel bills and railroad fare eat deeply into slender receipts. So it is that except for the dances regularly given by one or the other of the hotel keepers on Thanksgiving, New Year's Eve and Washington's Birthday, Fairview people have little to amuse them from fall to spring, and the stranger within their gates is very apt to become a victim of hypochondria, melancholia, and nostalgia unless he be of an exceptionally cheerful turn of mind. If Satan were not fully occupied elsewhere he would find work enough to discourage even him in providing mischief for the idle hands gathered together in these timber towns during the dark and dreary days of winter, impatiently waiting for "work time" to come again. As it is there is little to be said against their morals. They drink, it is true, but more frequently than deeply; they bet, but no large amounts change hands over their card tables or because of their "backed up" differences of opinion on divers subjects; and their fights are rarely more than boyish scuffles and "scraps" resulting in a bruise or so and much after good fellowship. Rough as they are they are usually good-tempered and harmless, and their rude horse-play, though disconcerting to a stranger, is well meant, and generally well taken among themselves and by those accustomed to their ways.

It was among these timber men that fate, in the guise of certain proposed business transactions for my firm into which I wished to look personally, had cast my lot for the time being, and it was among a group of them that I stood as the Mountain House covered wagon came rattling across the little bridge at the foot of the gentle rise upon which Fairview was built, and the driver waved an enthusiastic arm semaphore-fashion in our direction.

We knew then that our expectations had

crystallized into reality and that Professor Morgan, despite our unfortunate location, the comparative fewness of our numbers, and the altogether too settled state of the weather, had kept faith with us to the extent, at least, of "keeping his date."

"Little Jim," who was standing at my elbow, was sufficiently a child of nature to essay voicing the feelings of himself and his companions by a stentorian cheer, but he was promptly squelched, as, after all, the new-comer was but a "show feller" and the timber men had their own dignity, and the dignity of the town, to maintain. They were all glad of his coming, though, for the two or three handbills which had been sent by mail to Bill Pixley, proprietor of the Mountain House and of the big white-washed barn of a "Grand Opera House" adjoining, and which he had obligingly tacked up in various prominent places, had been read and re-read until we knew their contents by heart, and expected—if not the exact fulfillment of their promises—at least something much out of the usual line of evening amusements. The bills made the following announcement:

THE GREATEST MARVEL OF THE AGE!

Professor Morgan, Inventor and Proprietor of the Acknowledged

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD,

Is Now Making His Third Trip Around the Globe with His Miraculous and Unequalled Automaton,

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY.

It Sings, Plays the Banjo, Writes its Autograph, etc., etc., etc.

Professor Morgan Will Also Enliven the Entertainment With An Incomparable Drawing-room Olio of Strictly Up-to-Date Songs, Recitations and Readings.

Will appear at.....

On .....

The blank spaces at the bottom of the bill were filled in with an indelible pencil and designated the Fairview Grand Opera House as the Professor's place of exhibition on the evening of this day. So unbelievable was it, however, that the proprietor of the "greatest marvel of the age" would come to us after learning "down below," as he undoubtedly must, of our undesirability as a "show town," that bets of ten to one on the event had gone begging in the bar-rooms of both the Fairview hotels.

"French Jack," successor to Pixley's former man-of-all-work, Long Joe, had, indeed, held such a firm and prominent position among the doubters that he had not, up to the moment of beholding the wide flourish of Bill's expressive arm, "struck a lick" in the direction of putting our temple to Thespis in passable shape for temporary occupation, and a swift sense of his remissness sent him instantly hurrying off after brooms and dust-brushes and the Opera House key.

The carriage, closely followed by the baggage wagon, drew up at the door with the usual splurging dash of the true mountain Jehu, and Little Jim, peering curiously inside over the window-flap, retreated precipitately and turned to us with an expression of mingled bashfulness and suddenly assumed authority upon his freckled face.

"Git, fellers!" he commanded in a hoarse and painfully audible whisper. "He's got a woman with him!"

And then, as moved by a sudden sheep-like impulse we each and all obediently and hurriedly followed his lead into the bar-room, he, reaching that safe retreat, went on to explain apologetically:

"Bein' out there that-a-way looked too derned much like er novation anyhow! 'n' besides, 'tain't agreeable ter a female when she strikes er new place ter hav ter walk plumb over a crowd er strange men thet she hain't never been interdoosed ter."

Even the roughest of his companions agreed that Little Jim's point of order was well taken, and as he did not object to—in fact instantly set the example of—staring at the new-comers through the bar-room door and windows, they did not lose much by the stampede.

"They ain't very good lookers," declared one of the men disappointedly as the Professor, a tall, slender and pale young fellow in a clumsy rubber coachman's coat, alighted and rather awkwardly endeavored to assist his companion to do likewise. "She looks like a bolster with a gossamer on, an' she's got her jaws tied up with a handkerchief an' wears glasses. An' as fer style—jest get a focus on him tryin' ter steer her with his left hand, will you?"

"You shut up," snapped Little Jim. "What's a feller goin' ter do that ain't pervided with no other? I wouldn't be so pizen mean ter a man thet's playin' in thet kind er luck, even ef I was you, Liph' Kimball."

True enough the Professor's right hand coat sleeve waggled emptily at the wrist, but that he was able to use his left hand with remarkable dexterity was proven by the way he signed the hotel register and managed his knife and fork later, and the way he, according to French Jack, "flew around" the Opera House stage that afternoon, tacking up such draperies as he could borrow from the hotel, and making other arrangements for his exhibition.

Mrs. Morgan did not appear at dinner as she was, her husband said, suffering severely from an attack of facial neuralgia brought on by the damp chilliness of the

weather. She came down to supper, however, though her face was still bandaged and her head was enveloped in one of those ugly wool things that women, for some inexplicable and occult reason, call "fascinators." She ate slowly and with much apparent difficulty, and in almost utter silence, and with her tinted spectacles and stout, clumsy, bundled-up little figure she looked considerably older than her husband. Such matches are common in California, however, and he seemed extremely devoted to her and very solicitous concerning her welfare, spending much of his time at table in endeavoring to dissuade her from going to the hall at all that evening, and get her to retire instead and try to rest.

"It's just a notion she has," he explained pleasantly to Pixley, at whose table he was seated because of the lady in his company; "she hates the show business clear through and never will do a thing at it herself, though she's got no end of talent"—this with an admiring glance at the squat little mummy who paid not the slightest attention to him or his compliments. "But she always will go behind there and stay it out, because she thinks three hands are better than one if anything needs fixing. You'd better give it up this time, though, Louisa, you've had such a miserable day of it, and I'll get somebody else to help me out. There's plenty that will do it for a free ticket to such a show as mine." And he laughed in a self-satisfied way that spoke volumes for his own opinion of his entertainment.

Louisa, however, was obstinate. She seemed, indeed, to be one of those disagreeable women who take a mournful and sniffy delight in uncalled-for and totally unnecessary self-martyrdom, and when the Professor and I—(I had been, greatly to my amused surprise, honored by an instantly accepted invitation to act as doorkeeper, since Pixley on inquiry had vouched for my honesty) went over early to the Opera House, she waddled along, still silent, and more bundled-up than before, between us.

It was a bad night as far as the weather went, but Fairview turned out pretty well considering. All the "timber boys" at the hotels came to a man, and a good many of the townspeople themselves, especially the younger ones who were "keepin' company" with each other and liked to show off—the youth how generous he was about money matters, and the girl how devoted her cavalier was to her more or less charming self.

Taken altogether they made a good-sized audience and I gathered in quite a respectable sum in four-bit pieces, quite enough to make the Professor's visit to our out-of-the-way town distinctly worth while. At eight o'clock—since late comers to shows of any kind are unknown in unfashionable and well-mannered Fairview—I closed the door, turned my back to it, and tipping my chair back on its hind legs against the wall gave my whole attention to the stage, where the business of the evening was promptly begun by the Professor, who wore a last season's evening dress suit and looked pathetically handsome with his pale, big-eyed, boyish face and his empty right coat cuff.

As far as one man could do it he certainly gave what Little Jim called a "rippin' good show" in his own line. He sang, accompanying himself on a banjo which he played with his left hand, managing the strings with a sort of padded work fastened on his right wrist; he whistled like one inspired—if one can use that expression in that connection; he recited and read selections ranging from grave to gay and back again; he told stories, and achieved some of the cleverest bits of mimicry that I have ever seen attempted. But, excellent as it all was, the audience, though generous with applause, grew openly restive after a time.

"The Perfesser's ez good ez they make 'em," said Little Jim at last, in an "aside" that could not be ignored and which expressed the sentiments of his fellows, "but we kin see folks make monkeys uv theirselves frequent. What we're pinin' fer now is a squint at thet there 'Meerackerlis an' Onequilled Owtommything, an' it's about time thet the dern thing was bein' trotted out."

The Professor smiled at him—a pale but brilliant smile which seemed to have in it an odd mixture of bravado and uneasiness, and proceeded to make a smart little speech in which he told the history of several of the androides which have astonished humanity from time to time, and declared that the one invented and exhibited by him was far superior to any that had ever been put together. Then he took a key from his pocket and going to the big packing case which sat at the extreme back of the stage, and which, with a small trunk and a telescope basket was all the luggage that he had brought with him—put it in the sunken lock, turned it, and swung the whole side of the case slowly open.

A murmur of surprised admiration rose in the hall, for inside the padded box there sat the prettiest imaginable figure of a half-grown boy—a slight, handsome youngster with the characteristic long, golden curls, black velvet knickerbocker suit, wide lace collar and smart little shoes of Mrs. Burnett's charming little hero.

The chair in which the image sat had a box-like seat on the sides of which were various small white knobs, but it ran lightly

on casters and the professor easily steered it to the center of the stage and then stood beside it explaining its complicated mechanism, and turning a knob now and then to put the figure through its paces and illustrate his remarks.

"You will observe, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "that the greatest charm of this marvellous creation is its absolutely life-like appearance; and to attain this has been—after conquering the various mechanical problems involved in a work of this kind—my chief aim and study.

"A wooden doll, however wonderful might be the action of its internal machinery, would not only be displeasing to the eye, but would leave behind an unpleasant impression upon the mind: Our little lord here, however, is so constructed that even if he did nothing but sit and let you look at him, you would remember his appearance with positive pleasure and rejoice that you were afforded the privilege of beholding it.

"A coating of soft refined rubber artistically modelled and painted gives to his face, as you cannot fail to see for yourselves, a most natural flesh-like look and expression, while the wonders of electricity, in the form of a small storage battery, have been called to my aid to produce a regular rise and fall of the chest to simulate breathing, and a regular and most natural closing of the eyelids imitating the involuntary wink which nature has decreed shall take place with sufficient frequency to keep our eyes in good seeing order.

"Both of these life-like acts are regulated by a mere turn of a screw—as for instance: I now make a little tighter tension on the breathing apparatus." A forward twist of one of the white knobs and the figure's chest pumped up and down violently, then returned to its previous soft regularity of motion as the Professor turned the knob back again and smiled at his audience.

"It is the same with the wink," he continued, touching another screw and causing the eyelids to jerk up and down at an amazing rate for a moment or two.

"You see," he said, surveying us with an expression of the utmost candor on his handsome face, "I let you right into my professional secrets, for I find that is the best way in the end. The singing which you will presently hear is, of course, from a phonograph concealed in the automaton's interior; and the picking of the banjo is a purely mechanical performance—like a great deal of the music which we are doomed to hear in our best society. It is arranged on the music box principle and is only remarkable—as is the writing of the autograph—in that it shows the facility of movement of the articulations of the arms, wrists and fingers."

He was a good talker, this automaton impressario, even if he was peculiarly nervous in his manner during this last part of his show, and he kept his audience well in hand and immensely interested right along. The automaton, too, did all he had claimed for it, so that even I—who had all the while suspected that it would turn out to be the worst kind of a fake when the time came that it had to show up—was greatly impressed with it as a surprising proof of the possibilities in mechanical and electrical devices.

Taken altogether, though, in spite of the Professor's ecstatic praise of its "naturalness," the effect of the whole thing was to me most weirdly disagreeable and uncanny. The grotesque little bends of the creature's neck—the jerky, wooden movements of its arms—the harsh and wiry voice of the phonograph singing popular songs to the tum-tuming accompaniment of the banjo picked by the stiff little kid-gloved fingers, which afterwards held a lead pencil in a frozen kind of a way and wrote "Fauntleroy" slowly and laboriously in a plain round hand on a half-dozen pieces of paper—all united to give me a queer, crawly sensation down my spine.

The "Little Lord's" performances reminded me altogether too strongly for mental or physical comfort of the gruesome activities of a defunct frog that I once saw galvanized by one of my instructors in my school-boy days. It did not look nor act in the least like a live boy, however much the enthusiastic Professor might have induced himself to believe that it did, and however much he might endeavor to make the rest of us think so, but it did look and act, to my thinking, like a painted and galvanized corpse and I was actually glad when the exhibitor trundled it back to its box and turned the key on it. I didn't wonder at his odd manner while showing it off after I had sat through the automaton's performance, for I felt certain that a thing like that would "get on my nerves" most tremendously if I had to be in its company right along, though it was certainly a wonder from a scientific point of view, and if properly handled ought to make a pile of money for its owner if he only had capital enough to take it to the right places.

Of course I knew that the "third trip around the globe" assertion on the handbill was all bosh, and I shrewdly suspected that Fairview was on the Morgan's initial itinerary; but that was no business of mine and I only hoped that they would have quite as good luck proportionately elsewhere as they had found in our little town.

Had the professor been so inclined he

might have gone on a perfectly howling drunk that night, without expense to himself, so eager were the boys to "treat" him on his return to the hotel; but he managed, being a person of tact and pleasant manners, to escape from his would-be benefactors without incurring their aggressive enmity or even giving them offense, and followed his wife upstairs almost immediately after returning from the hall.

My room was next to theirs and I could hear them moving about, evidently packing their one trunk in readiness for the morrow's journey, and speaking to each other occasionally in subdued voices. Then the light, which annoyingly kept me awake for a while shining through the cracks in the scantling partition, was put out and silence reigned on the second floor of the Mountain House though the noise that ascended through the floor below showed that at least some of "the boys" were bent upon finishing out the evening's dissipation by arranging on a wholesale scale for sick headaches on the morrow.

It happened the next morning, Mrs. Morgan remaining in obscurity and both of us over-sleeping, that the Professor and I went down to breakfast together, and it struck me as more than a trifle odd that though the dining-room was pretty well deserted the men were hanging around the windows opening on the veranda, and that Pixley—usually one to set a good example to his guests in the matter of "gettin' his meals over with" with all possible expedition—still sat at the head of his table evidently awaiting our advent.

It was clear from the first that the landlord "had something on his mind" which he intended sooner or later to impart to one or both of us, but the imparting of which he did not look forward to with unmixed delight. Being gifted by nature with about as much finesse and diplomacy as a hippopotamus, however, he merely sat and breathed heavily and stared at us with a suggestion of coming calamitous tidings hovering about him, while we disposed of such of the samples of what was probably an excellent meal an hour or so previous as we could manage to masticate, and presently the Professor, being a nervous man, found it impossible to keep on with even a pretense of eating.

"If you have got anything to say," he broke out at last sharply, pushing back his plate of leathern hot cakes and facing Pixley squarely, "you'd better say it and be done with it. What's up?"

" 'Tain't no use spilin' folkses appertites when they've paid fer their breakfasts, or are goin' ter," replied the landlord sententiously. "Better hev a try at them cakes, an' another cup of coffee. The deal's as bad fer me as it is fer you, an' I managed ter worry through enough vittles ter keep me goin' till dinner time. Yer won't? Well, then, I might ez well spit it out first as last. I've got some all-fired bad news fer ye, Professor, an' I'm sorry, fer you're white an' you giv us a rousin' good show, an' we hate ter hev yer play in such cussed hard luck. The fac' is, Perfessor"—this with a long breath that seemed to come from the very ends of his toes—"that there owtommyting was—was stolen on yer last night!"

The Professor half sprang to his feet with a queer look of mingled astonishment and relief on his face.

"Stolen?" he echoed. "When, and how? I don't understand——"

"No more do I," returned Pixley; "ef I did"—and his mouth shut with a grim snap—" 'twouldn't stay stolen many hours longer. We sort o' spicions some er the Creek fellers—they allers git kinder jealous ef a show comes here first off—but we haint proved it on 'em yit. We're goin' ter make it ez straight ez we can with you for the present, an' prove it afterwards. Ye see we feel kind er responsible, on account uv the catastrofe takin' place in our town.

"Ye see it was this way: Some o' ther boys got dead stuck on that actin' doll o' yours last night, an', happenin' by chance ter drink a little too much after the show was over, they took a notion thet they must git jest one more glimpse uv it or bust. I was in bed myself or it wouldn't er happened, but as it was they corralled French Jack thet hed the Opera House keys, an' made him pilot 'em over there with a lantern an' all the other keys they could find, an' one uv 'em happened ter fit the lock, an' they opened the box, an'—an'—the dern thing was gone! The idjits thet stole it left the chair with all the wires an' knobs an' things in it settin' there—they jest vamoosed with Fontleryе hisself. An' now"—Pixley tentatively coughed and produced from under the table a knobby lump tied up in a red handkerchief—"how much, drawin' it mild on account uv it's bein' the rainy season—was he wuth ter ye?"

The despoiled one looked at Pixley, then at the cluster of commiserating faces staring in at both windows, and then back at Pixley again.

"Money couldn't have bought him," he said slowly at last. "And, besides, I'm advertised all up and down the county. You folks here have got me in a devil of a fix, take it altogether."

"We're willin' ter do our best ter git ye out," returned Pixley with a touch of dignity. "We've raised four hundred and ninety-four dollars an' six bits, an' I sent word all along down below by the stage

driver, an' up above by the butcher's an' baker's carts thet went up early, tellin' jest how it was so they won't expect ye ner blame ye none fer the way thet things hez turned out. All you've got ter do is ter go back ter the Bay an' rig up another critter jest ez quick as ye can—an' ef yer find ye ain't got money enough we'll send ye more later on—an' we'll keep ye informed how things is goin', an' give ye a rattlin' good house next time ye swing round this way. An' that," concluded Pixley with decision, "is the best we kin do about it. Come an' take a drink."

* * *

Eighteen months after that I dropped in to a prosperous book and stationery store in San Francisco on a little business which necessitated a personal interview with the proprietor. To my surprise he proved to be a man whom I instantly recognized, although a different name appeared on his sign and business cards, as the "Professor Morgan" of the Fairview episode.

He did not attempt to work any "bluff" on me whatever, but put out his left hand with an instant cordiality which I felt obliged to meet at least half way, and then, leaving a clerk in charge of the store, took me into his snug little private office.

"I want to show you something," he said simply; and the "something" proved to be a receipt for $600, dated several months previous and signed by William Pixley of Fairview.

His explanation was brief and to the point: A run of bitterly hard luck followed the accident which deprived him of his right hand, and finding it impossible to secure employment he started "on the road" under a fictitious name, hoping to gather together a little capital to go into business for himself in a small way. As I had suspected Fairview was his first venture, and, so fate directed, it was his last.

The money collected for him there, after the disappearance of his automaton, had enabled him to carry out his cherished wish without further delay, and the result had been most satisfactory. As soon as possible he had returned the Fairview contribution, together with the money which had been taken in at the door on that eventful night, and since then his conscience had been at rest.

His story puzzled me somewhat, though it was told with the utmost directness and seeming honesty, for surely it was strange that a man of such wonderful inventive powers and mechanical ingenuity should settle so quietly and happily down into being a humdrum bookseller; and beside, I was curious to know, since I left Fairview almost immediately after he did, and had heard nothing from there since, if anything had ever been heard of the automaton's fate.

He laughed a trifle confusedly as I questioned him; then, without replying, put his head out of the door and called some one whom he designated as "May" to "come into the office."

It was a daintily girlish slip of a woman who entered in response to his summons—a slender, fairy-like little morsel of humanity, with a lovely pink-and-white, blue-eyed face smiling out from under a towering pompadour of waving golden hair.

The bookseller put his one arm affectionately around her waist and turned to me with an oddly challenging smile.

"This is my wife," he said, "one of the best little women, and best little amateur actresses that ever lived. You have met her before, though you probably don't realize it, and you saw her play two parts during the same evening—one was 'first old woman,' and the other—'Little Lord Fauntleroy.'"

"How's your wife, Blinks?"

"Her head troubles her a good deal."

"Neuralgia?"

"No; she wants a new hat."

—•—

A country newspaper thus describes the effects of a hurricane: "It shattered mountains, tore up oaks by the roots, dismantled churches, laid villages waste, and —overturned a haystack!"

—•—

"Well," he said, "the Boers are on the move."

"Yes," she replied, looking at the clock, "but there are some exceptions."

Binks: "How do you know a mouse would not eat a muscatel?"

Jinks (wearily): "Dunno! Why?"

Binks: "Because the cat in it would not let it. Don't you see? Mus-cat-el."

—•—

Hewitt: "I sat at the table next to yours at the restaurant yesterday, and I couldn't see why you laughed at the stories Grewitt was telling."

Jewitt: "He was paying for the dinner."

—•—

Subscribe for "The California Review."

How Mother Crossed the Isthmus.

By Emeline M. North.

IT wasn't an easy thing to get her started along the line of "The Days of '49," but this evening she seemed in a reminiscent mood, so we all began to beg for the story, so old to us, but so new to the visitors who had but just arrived via the "Fast Limited," Pullman sleeper, and all the other luxurious routes of travel nowadays. So the dear old mother (she is 87 years old, and like all the pioneers, loves to tell her story) settled herself in her easy chair and began.

"You see, Edward, my husband," she benignantly explained, "had been sailing to the Gold Coast of Africa for a long time, and we had been married but a year or so, when he came home to Greenpoint—just opposite New York—one day and said:

" 'Mary, I hear a good deal about the fine cargoes one can get from California of hides and tallow, so I think I'll take the old Grey Eagle out there this trip.'

"Innocently I asked, 'Where is California?'

" 'Oh, 'round the Horn.'

"Before that it had been ' 'round the Cape.' It was useless to ask further questions, so in a few weeks he had left New York for California. This was late in '46, and I didn't hear anything of him for over a year. On his return I could see that New York had lost all attraction for him, so when the news came in '48 that there was fighting out there, and later that California belonged to the United States, I felt that it meant another long journey. I, being English born, cared very little whether the United States reached to the Pacific or not, but when in '49 the Captain came home again and said that he was going back to California to make his home there, 'forever and a day,' I wished that California still flew the Spanish flag.

"However, as my only sister had just been married to a returned Californian, he having arrived in California on the surveying ship Ida, and they had decided to go back on a honeymoon journey, I concluded that there was no help for it, so in December, 1849, I packed up my household treasures and shipped them ' 'round the Horn,' while sister and myself, with the babies—one three and a half, the other eighteen months old—and our respective husbands, left New York on the steamship Ohio for Panama.

"Oh, the misery of that voyage! Crowded, no accommodations, no milk for the baby and no help for seasickness and homesickness—a cruel pair—were our companions. Finally we reached Chagres, a queer, dirty, ill-smelling place. The Chagres fever was raging, it was raining all the time, and I was sick; in fact, we were all ill except my oldest child, and she was everywhere. But we couldn't stop in Chagres, as thousands of people were pouring in every week on the arrival of the steamers, so we took a boat to Gorgona. The entire crew of the Ohio deserted and proposed to row us up the river, but on the first night out they all left in a body and joined a party who were on a filibustering tour through the Central American countries. There we were, all alone, in an impenetrable wilderness.

"My husband and Captain Nelson, my brother-in-law, undertook to row up the river; in fact, we all took a hand in it, and finally came to a landing place where we found a small steamer which had been used for carrying coffee and other things and whose accommodations were of the most primitive kind. But we were very thankful to get even this, so arrangements were made with the owner, for the sum of $200, to carry us on to Gorgona, and I blessed the fact that my husband could speak Spanish, for what we would have done otherwise I do not know.

"Well, two days later we arrived at Gorgona a most dilapidated looking party, for what among fleas, tickers and jiggers on the one hand and dirt, mud and loss of

sleep on the other, I was almost dead. But our trials were not over. After a night of anxious waiting, mules were hired to carry our party to Panama. The one my sister had was old, white, and blind of one eye. It would insist on stopping at every saloon on the road, and as native brandy was sold in every dooryard, my sister, who was a very devout as well as demure young lady, had many shocks.

"We got along pretty well the first day out, but some time during the night all the mules were stolen—or rather they were released and turned back, so as to be again hired—except poor old blind Whitie, and there we were again. The men threw away everything we could possibly spare, but Elizabeth would not part with her wedding bonnet and I clung to my muff, so these precious treasures were hung to either side of old Whitie and on we trudged. I walked until I didn't have a sole to my shoe, and the brambles and thorns cut my feet and they began to bleed. Then my sister insisted that baby and I should ride, so up I was perched with baby in front, and the bandboxes wobbling on the sides.

"Suddenly we came to a quagmire. Edward jumped on top of what he thought was the trunk of a tree, but it began to move and opened a cavernous jaw. It was an alligator. I didn't care—nothing feazed me then. Edward jumped, the mule bolted, away went the bandboxes and numerous small treasures, to the no small amusement of the native driver, as well as to the evident perturbation of the alligator, which scuttled away as fast as it could. At night we stopped at a native hut, where there were no beds, and the only place to rest was on a strip of canvas stretched across some poles that were fastened in the wall, and whenever one of the parties would turn over or arise, all the others would drop correspondingly toward the ground; and for this luxurious accommodation we had to pay $3 apiece.

"At last on the third day we approached a clump of trees that looked more inviting than any place we had seen, and we were told that it was Copa Grove, eight miles outside of Panama. Thankful beyond measure to arrive somewhere so that at least we could have a wash and a change of clothing, we went into the place. I looked around to gather my family together when I missed my little girl. Where was she? I was so worn out that I couldn't ask, but the next morning she was found wandering around in Panama. How she got there, and how she had spent the night is a story only known to herself, and she was so young she could never tell.

"Here we found indeed a Mecca. The people were very kind to us and took pity on our miserable plight. I slept in a bed. On the Isthmus, as I before remarked, the beds were simply a strip of canvass stretched across bamboos, and as one would arise the others would correspondingly drop; one's bedfellows were promiscuous, black and white, male and female, vermin and reptile—it didn't seem to matter. But here were straw mattresses on iron supports—truly a luxury. We remained here over a week waiting for the steamer from San Francisco to arrive, and finally her welcome toot was heard, and it didn't take us long to board the old Tennessee, the same steamer afterwards lost on the coast.

"Our tickets, purchased in New York for a through passage, were not accepted, and we had to pay $700 more before we were allowed on board. Here again were the overcrowding and lack of comfort most plainly visible, but we had gone through so much in the Isthmus journeying that we had learned to accept anything. As usual, everybody was good to the children, and they made friends everywhere. Finally, after a two weeks' voyage up the coast, we arrived at our goal—San Francisco—in the early days of '50.

"A carriage was an impossibility, so a dray was secured to take the baggage up to the Atlantic Hotel, and it cost $10. Now, for the first time in that awful seven weeks of travel, kindly white hands ministered to my comfort and cared for my baby, while I sank into an illness that lasted many months. Panama fever, chills and fever, the sight of the mud, the unbridled actions of the people, the lack of all control, money flung right and left, nearly killed me, but the abiding kindliness and generosity of the people were my strength, and these qualities, I have found, are California's dower all over the world.

"My baby died, and was buried in Yerba Buena Cemetery, where the City Hall now stands, and it was months before I could go out to see where they had laid my boy. Truly life was not worth the living.

"But spring was coming; the rain did not pour as long nor as often, great golden

cups—the 'copo del oro,' or California poppy—smiled up at us from the sands; Telegraph Hill held up its long arm every steamer day; health returned; a new baby, Californian born, was laid in my arms; and again life was worth the living.

"Then came the fire. Ah! shall I ever forget it? Shall I ever forget the weird awfulness of the columns of flame and smoke, the shouts of the men and the steady pump of the engine, primitive though it was? What heroes those men were! Well, we were homeless, but so was everybody else. Soon the upper cabin of the old ship was hauled up on the beach, in the middle of the block now bounded by Broadway, Pacific, Sansome and Battery streets, and again we had a home.

"The water carts, with their pails hanging—10 cents per pail of water—could be seen along Montgomery street. Burning fluid, or else China nut oil, for light; $1.00 for a cucumber, and tomatoes used as fruit; the planking on the streets often floating away, or held in place by part of a cargo of hams or tobacco that had happened to arrive. When there was a glut of such things, as there were no warehouses, the best place for them was to dump them in the streets, and many times when one stepped upon the plank sidewalk one could hear the squeak of the great, big rats disturbed by one's passing.

"There were no shingles to be had, so the Captain fastened up the rubber blankets under the ceiling, and when they had become full from the drippings from the roof he would take a pail, and I would take a broom, and gently, oh, so gently, press the water toward the pail. Of course sometimes there was an overflow, but it would only serve to cool the ardor of a man who knew it was his own fault to be there. Of course I never told him how much better it would have been had we remained in Greenpoint, but he could read it in my eyes, so he accepted his bath uncomplainingly.

"Now came changes. There were those in the city who held themselves responsible neither to God nor to man, and it was decided that they must leave the city. Edward, my husband, was out among the men who wanted a purer, cleaner atmosphere for their families. One evening the call came; names were not used, only numbers; then came the heavy, muffled tramp of men, honest, straight, long-suffering men, and vigilance triumphed and the city was for a time purified.

"Not far from us one morning hung a ghastly sight. It had once been a man. I saw it, and could not forget the sight for years.

"Now another great fire sends its dreadful summons over a doomed city, but again the power of man rules. Again was our city almost in ashes; again we were houseless, homeless. Again a home was rebuilt, this time 'south of Market.' Dear old South Park! I was getting acclimated, getting to feel that California was my home, but it was so hard to be away from the friends of one's youth. To the children—there were four of them now—it was all right, it was home to them; but me—ah, me!

"You may guess how glad I was when I heard that there would be a telegraph line soon between San Francisco and New York. There had been a line in California since '53, but oh, the joy of hearing from 'home' in a few hours. But it was not before '61 that messages were received and sent as far east as Salt Lake. A few years previously news from the other side was only received semi-monthly, and it was usually from twenty-five to thirty days old. Then came the semi-weekly mail by the overland route with news on an average from eighteen to twenty days old. After that came the pony express, and although a vast improvement, made it clear that something more must be done, and this was accomplished by the first click of the telegraph—San Francisco was then in instant communication with New York and the Atlantic seaboard.

"Now came the awful news of the Civil War. We could only sit and scrape lint, keep the Sanitary Commission going, and wait for tidings. But oh, the jubilation when the news flashed over the lines that Grant had been received at Appomattox Court House!

"Then the old omnibus started from the Plaza to go out to the Presidio, the Mission Dolores, the foot of Third Street, or Meiggs' Wharf. It was a most friendly vehicle—one never knew where one would sit down, on the floor or in somebody's lap, while stretching up to place one's quarter in the kindly hand of old Telegraph Bill, the driver. And then the balloon cars, and the bobtail cars in which we all used to ride out to Russ' Gardens, or Wood-

ward's Gardens, to see the balloon ascensions. Then there was the old driveway out of town—Tyler Street, we called it then, Golden Gate Avenue now. Then around to the City Front—there were the old John Bragdon, the Surprise, the Capital, and El Capitan, and the Chin du Wan, with her calliope, which could be heard all over town. We had to go out to Market and Thirteenth Streets to start for San Jose; now it's Third and Townsend.

"Then the theaters—why, I remember well when the Baldwin was built in '70. In 1860 the site was only a dumping ground for wagons that were brought for repairs to the blacksmith shop across the way—Lawton & Co., I think, were the blacksmiths; and John Volmer had the grocery store. I remember that, because his tea was very poor. There was a boarding house next door kept by Mr. Williams, and his uncle owned the stoneyard on a lot just opposite to where the Tivoli now stands. And the street wasn't called Eddy, either; it was St. Ann's Lane. Yes, indeed, it was on that street that David Hewes, a brother-in-law of the late Senator Stanford, laid car tracks to remove the sand from the street in order to provide a roadway for the construction of the Donahue railroad to San Jose.

"But about the theaters. Why, just think of Woodward's Gardens, and Russ' Gardens for school picnics, and for May Day; the Cliff House, when some acrobatic performer was going to walk a tight rope from the balcony of Foster's old hostelry to the nearest seal rock, about 850 feet. Then think of the old American Theater and the great people we have met there; the Howson opera troupe, when they sang 'La Somnambula' in the Academy of Music, and five Howsons sang prominent roles. Then the old Metropolitan, where Bianchi's opera company sang. I think I can see her, the madame, handling that long, trailing gown now. Then Harry Edwards, who was not only a splendid actor but a noted naturalist as well; Susan and Kate Denin, who were noble ornaments to the profession, and after whom the first three-masted schooner ever built in San Francisco was named. Who could forget little Alice Kingsbury in her inimitable role of 'Fanchon, the Cricket,' at Maguire's Opera House? Then Platt's Hall and Union Hall and Gilbert's Melodeon, and Billy Birch's Minstrels. But you wanted to hear how I crossed the Isthmus—well, I guess I've told you."

Memories of Telegraph Hill.

By Mrs. Joel Lightner.

TELEGRAPH HILL? Oh, yes. Well I remember when we entered this glorious bay in 1852, on the 25th of February. We had been so recently in New Orleans—the Crescent City—that our attention was immediately called to the beautiful crescent of North Beach (which in now totally destroyed by filled-in lots and the sea wall), lying between Russian Hill and Telegraph Hill, the latter standing in all its grandeur, crowned with its semaphore, which announced the arrival of the semi-monthly steamer to the homesick 'Friscoite.

You have all read Bret Harte's weird, sad story of "The Man at the Semaphore," the semaphore telegraph which tossed its bleak arms against the sky, with its back to the Golden Gate and the vast expense of ocean whose nearest shores was Japan.

The semaphore, placed there by Sweeney and Baugh, grand old pioneers, signaled to another near the Cliff House and told the rig of incoming vessels, again repeated from Telegraph Hill (whence its name). How anxiously did homesick pioneers look to this signal and then rush to Long Wharf to greet friends on the newly arrived steamer, and to hear the latest news from the East (nearly a month old). And then there was the big black ball that dropped from the staff at midday, by which all San Francisco clocks and watches were set and the housewives regulated their dinner hour. How often we went up to the top of the hill during the afternoon to see three or four steamers and other vessels going to Sacramento and Stockton. The bay was

full of schooners and small craft bringing water from Sausalito, potatoes from Bodega, wheat and produce from the many embarcaderos around the bay.

I was married in December, 1852, and lived on Dupont Street, between Greenwich and Lombard, renting from Mr. Bowman of St. Louis, who built a cottage on Greenwich Street, mostly of dry goods boxes. These two houses are there to-day. Then think what our expenses were—$50 to a servant (negress), and her husband took his meals there, too; eggs $2.50 per dozen, butter $2.50 per pound, cooking butter 90 cents per pound, flour $50 per barrel, beef 50 cents per pound, mutton 75 cents per pound, potatoes 18 cents per pound, and water, fourteen buckets for $1.00.

Next door to us on the corner—and still standing—is the house in which the Ainsa family lived; next to it, Edmund Randolph. Further up the hill Joseph Rollins built a house. Horace Janes lived there with Mr. and Mrs. Darling, and there William C. Ralston was married to Miss Fry. Mr. Gibbs, Mr. Tillinghast and Colonel Heaton lived in close vicinity, and lower down toward the bay Dr. McIntosh, and in what was called "Batchwins' Row," Colonel Ed. Baker. The whole slope of the hill was covered with blue and yellow iris, and columbine "holding their red trumpets in their hands." There were also large shrubs of California heliotrope, purple and golden lupins, and any amount of flags from which the Mexican dug his soap root.

Across from Mr. Rollins, on the steep grade of the hill, was a low, rambling house, and in its yard, nature's formation of gulch and canyon, was a garden and conservatory belonging to a gambler, who found it a most expensive property.

We took Thanksgiving dinner in 1854 at Mrs. Bowman's, on Broadway, between Montgomery and Sansome. We were St. Louisans, then there were Mr. and Mrs. Bowman, Mayor Garrison—whose son married the beautiful Bettie Estell—Mr. and Mrs. John Watson and their daughter—now Mrs. Mizner—and Mrs. Ben Nisbet. What a jolly party we were! Near by lived Judge McHenry, DeWitt C. Harrison, on Green and Montgomery Judge Waller, who with his wife worked early and late for the founding of the Protestant Orphan Asylum.

We had no cars in those days, and had to tramp ankle-deep in the sand, but it was so quiet, and had such a glorious heritage of scenery, that it was the choice residence section, and many of the glorious actor folk of that day made their homes here.

Over on Union Street lived Sophie Edwin, the Chapman and Hamilton families, and Junius Brutus Booth, a handsome man in face and physique, far more than Edwin Booth, but he had not the same divine spark of genius, the fascinating appearance nor glorious eyes. Frank Soule was our neighbor on Green and Kearny, and how often, even in the pelting rain, when the steamer came in and the boys cried the Eastern papers, have we run out and met him buying the St. Louis Republican and New Orleans Picayune. At Edmund Randolph's was planned the Walker expedition. How often have I seen the gray-eyed man of destiny, who could not foresee his own fate. I had a friend who went down to Nicaragua on the same steamer, and he told us that General Walker was most kind and attentive to the ladies and children, and that one could never think of him as a bloodthirsty man but must feel sorry for his fate. He was shot in the course of the insurrection. Henry Crabb was another of these Walker men. He married Miss Ainsa later, went with his company to Sonora, where he was taken prisoner and beheaded and every member of his company shot. We were at his wedding, danced all the evening, and were invited back to dance the next evening. This was in their new house, lower down on Lombard Street, below Dupont. Ah, what memories! In the corner house lived Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, and their beautiful daughter was married there to Alfred Wheeler. A few months ago I walked up and down over these streets, scarcely recognizing many homes, and as I stood before Henry Edwards' home on Chestnut Street, I thought how could our rich men refuse to buy his collection of butterflies, and permit him at so much expense and trouble to take them to Boston, where they now are.

In '53 we went to Kate Hayes' concert—$8 a seat and $25 for a carriage. In going to the concert we were upset in a gully, but righted the carriage, and called for a lady friend. Of course we were late at the concert, which I could hardly enjoy, wondering how we would get home, but saying nothing to our friend of the accident, as we feared to spoil her enjoyment.

Harry Meiggs built Meiggs' Wharf and an elegant home on the corner of Broadway and Montgomery Streets, cut Powell Street through a graveyard, and did more for North Beach than did James Lick, Michael Reese or Nicholas Luning.

The cutting of Powell Street made the road to Telegraph Hill easier, and on Vallejo Street, near Dupont, was St. Francis' church, and here were married many of the pioneer Catholics and their children baptized. On the corner stood a wooden framework, almost like a gallows, and here hung the bell, as I suppose the tremendous weight of the bell when rung would prove too much for the slightly built church. In 1868 there was a park on the top of the hill, donated by Mr. McDonald, and for three blocks up the hill a car was run by an endless chain, but people were afraid of it and it was withdrawn, although the grade was not so steep as the drop on Fillmore Street from Broadway to Green. The old castle on the top of the hill was built as a house of entertainment, but so difficult of access did it prove to be that it failed to prove the bonanza its owners expected. This old building is a good proof of the old adage that "distance lends enchantment to the view," as in coming across the bay the old castle looks grandly, with its castellated top, but how dilapidated it really is when one is close to it! Why not repair and paint it when planting nasturtiums on the hill? After nine years' absence on coming across from Oakland, I was grieved to see the great fissures and gaps and scars on the hillside where had been so many pioneer homes and such a grand green slope with its steep stairways to help ascend and descend. When we wanted to go to the old Oakland ferry we would sometimes go over Vallejo Street and sometimes all around the base of the hill. How often have we sat on the slope, studying the bay, Red Rock, Dos Hermanos, Alcatraz, Angel Island, from the day we looked for the ill-fated Independence which never arrived—burnt in Magdalena Bay—to the days of '60 to '64, watching the steamers that brought our letters, except a few by "pony express" at a dollar each, to the day when the hill was black with people met to greet the greatest man of his day after his grand triumphal voyage around the world—General Grant.

Telegraph Hill was the home of the first itinerant house, on the corner of Green and Kearny Streets. It was the one house of the city with a brick chimney, and one day as I was coming down Green Street I heard such a shouting of boys and such a clatter I looked up, and there was the old house, the home of my kindest neighbor and friend, mounted on a platform and drawn by eight horses, to—where do you suppose? Twenty-second and Guerrero. So a fit flitting—the old hill disappearing, the old house turns its back and vanishes. As I said before, I walked over this hill lately, and the thoughts that crowded in upon me as I saw the beehives of Italians and the swarms of children in these old haunts! I wondered at the greatness of our beloved country that could gather the oppressed, the afflicted, and the poor of all nations within its embrace, and I thought, are they grateful for the unspeakable blessings of this beautiful country—its blessings, its plenty and its liberty?

If You Want a Kiss, Why Take It.

Any fool may face a cannon,
  Anybody wear a crown;
But a man must win a woman,
  If he'd have her for his own;
Would you have the golden apple,
  You must find the tree and shake it,
If the thing is worth the having,
  And you want a kiss, why take it.

Who would burn upon a desert
  With a forest smiling by?
Who would give his sunny summer
  For a bleak and wintry sky?
Oh! I tell you there is magic,
  And you cannot, cannot break it,
For the sweetest part of loving,
  Is to want a kiss, and take it.

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1902-1903

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1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. 204 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2924 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 74 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

Alta 3, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 286 M.—Clara L. Faulkner, 1309 Hayes St., Sec.

Buena Vista 68, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 205 M.—Jennie Green, 443 Eddy St., Sec.

Calaveras 103, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 61 M.—Leah Wrede, 1318 Pacific Ave., Sec.

Darina 114, N. D., Mon., Red Men's Hall. 83 M.—Mabel O'Benjamin, 103 Hartford St., Sec.

Fremont 59, N. D., Mon., Pioneer Bldg. 67 M.—Georgiana Luce, 745 Harrison St., Sec.

Genevieve 132, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic Temple. Branice Peguillian, 907 Railroad Ave., Sec.

Golden State 50, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pioneer Bldg. 37 M.—Millie Tietjen, 2430 Harrison St., Sec.

La Estrella 89, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 83 M.—M. C. Boldemann, 2624 Sutter St., Sec.

La Vespero 118, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 67 M.—Nell Boege, 1512 11th Ave., S. S. F.

Las Lomas 72, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., Mission Hall. 56 M.—May Layton, 3918 19th St., Sec.

Las Torrosas 131, N. D., Tues., Washington Hall. Lillian Riddell, 620 Laguna St., Sec.

Minerva 2, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—Anna Donaldson Sericano, 3754 20th St., Sec.

Orinda 56, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 84 M.—Anna Gruber, 26 Stone St., Sec.

Oro Fino 9, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 55 M.—Margaret Smith, 3678 16th St., Sec.

San Souci 96, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 68 M.—G. Gress, 228½ 8th St., Sec.

Yosemite 83, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Mission Opera. 51 M.—Susie K. Crist, 336 13th St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

Olivina 61, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 12 M.—Mildred Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.

Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.

Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANDERSON, SHASTA CO.

Camellia 41, N. D., every other Sat. afternoon, Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Olive Bedford, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.

Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

Princess 84 N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—L. M. Condy, Angels, Sec.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

Winona 49, N. D., Tues., Union Hall. 39 M.—Mary W. Crawford, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.

Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.

Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

Tejon 136, N. D., Women's Club Hall. Ida Ward, 2029 17th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.

Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.

Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

Blue Lake 128, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 28 M.—Bertha Courtright, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.

Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMANCHE, CALAVERAS CO.

Geneva 107, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., N. D. G. W. Hall. 28 M.—Alice M. Mulgrew, Camanche, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.

Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.

Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.

Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.

Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.

Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.

Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.

Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

Pine Burr 104, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 21 M.—Lizzie McCullough, Colfax, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.

Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.

Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

Crescent 76, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Crawford, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

Ema-Crockett 119, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 33 M.—Beatrice Yates, Crockett, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.

Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

Naomi 36, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Emma E. Hughes, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.

Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

Sierra 42, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. H. 31 M.—Emma Smart, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.

Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

Eschscholtzia 112, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Estelle G. Smith, Etna Mills, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

Occident 28, N. D., Wed., Pioneer Hall. 91 M.—L. V. Holmes, 833 C. St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

Oneonta 71, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Pythian H. 62 M.—Elizabeth Tydd, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.

Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

Fern 123, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 41 M.—Hazel McFarland, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.

Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

Mauna Loa 130, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Anna C. Mahan, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRENCH CORRAL, SIERRA CO.

Columbia 70, N. D., Sat., Farley's Hall. 15 M.—Marie W. Allen, French Corral, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

Reichling 97, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., K. of P. Hall. 37 M.—Emma Swortzel, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

La Paloma 116, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 13 M.—Bertha Babb, Gilroy, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

Manzanita 29, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Auditorium H. 118 M.—Alison F. Watt, 68 Bean St., Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P. O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

Greenwood 121, N. D., Thurs. aft., Greenwood Hall. 131 M.—Kate Dougherty, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

Hayward 122, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Alice E. Garretson, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

Copa de Oro 105, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 47 M.—Ida M. Green, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

Chispa 40, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Fraternity Hall. 48 M.—Lizzie Joses, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

Ursula 1, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic H. 84 M.—Emma F. Bearman, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Geo. W. McIvor, Livermore, Sec.

Angelita 32, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic H. 20 M.—Aggie Nevin, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

La Esperanza 24, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed. aft., Woodmen's Hall. 29 M.—Eva Bussenius, 1659 W. Eleventh St., Sec.

Los Angeles 124, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Sara Crasp, 921 Towne Ave., Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

LOYALTON, SIERRA CO.

Alta Vallis 133, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Enscoe H. 17 M.—Lulu Wheeler, Loyalton, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

Ramona 21, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Carolyn Hickman, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.

Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

Veritas 75, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pythian Castle. Hattie Goldman, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

Clear Lake 135, N. D., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Cora Brooks, Middletown, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.

Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

MURPHYS, CALAVERAS CO.

Ruby 46, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 50 M.—Ella Dunbar, Murphys, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.

Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

Eschol 16, N. D., Fri., Thompson B. & S. Hall. 32 M.—Miss Lena McLennan, Seminary St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.

Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

Laurel 6, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Pythian Castle. 134 M.—Cora Wadsworth, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. E. Threlfall, Oakdale, Sec.

Oakdale 125, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—Essye Wood, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

Aloha 106, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Maccabees' Hall. 37 M.—Annie Meyer, 1724 Filbert St., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 87, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Elks' Hall. 69 M.—A. McDonald, 859 31st St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.

Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.

Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.

University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.

Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

Pinole 92, N. D., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 41 M.—Alice M. Eelerhorst, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.

Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

Marguerite 12, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic Hall. 89 M. Maggie Laugard, Placerville, Sec.

PLEASANTON, ALAMEDA CO.

Verona 127, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 39 M.—Meda Vandervoort, Pleasanton, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

Forrest 86, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 35 M.—Anna Doman, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Geo. W. Bush, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

Bonita 10, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Am. Foresters' Hall. 47 M.—Louise Roussel, Belmont, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—Jno. L. Pedro, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

Califia 22, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Grangers Hall. 176 M.—Inie M. Gillis, 921 8th St., Sacramento, Sec.

La Bandera 110, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 103 M.—Clara Weldon, 1315 G St., Sacramento, Sec.

Sutter 111, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' Hall. 112 M.—Lottie Moose, 607 14th St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

Aleli 102, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Hopps, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

San Andreas 113, N. D., 1st Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—Tillie Getchell, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 81, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 73 M.—B. V. Pyle, San Jose, Sec.

Vendome 100, N. D., Mon., Curtis Hall. 39 M.—Eva Prindle, Moir Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

San Luisita 108, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Elks' Hall. 63 M.—Agnes M. Lee, box 380, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

Monte Robles 129, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 24 M.—Mamie Masterson, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

San Miguel 94, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Douglas H. 24 M.—Gladys Boswell, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Invincible 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

Reina del Mar 126, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., A. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Antoinette Coutolenc, 1233 Bath St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

Santa Cruz 26, N. D., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 55 M.—Stella Finkeldey, 79 Front St., Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

Los Pimientos 115, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—Edna Puckett, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

Mt. Dawn 120, N. D., 2 & last Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Miss Lettie Lewis, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SHASTA, SHASTA CO.

Lassen View 98, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—Lena Blumb, Shasta, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

Golden Bar 30, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Carrie Cook, Sierra City, Sec.

SIERRAVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Imogen 134, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat. aft., I. O. O. F. H. Stacy Slipner, Sierra Valley, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

Dardanelle 66, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 64 M.—Hannah M. Morris, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

Joaquin 5, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., New Pioneer Hall. 143 M.—Emma Barney, 238 W. Magnolia St., Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

Amapola 80, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 59 M.—Ida B. Herman, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

El Pescadero 82, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Rose Johnson, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.

Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

Liberty 37, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Old Samoset Hall. Mabel Kruger, Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.

Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

Buena Ventura 95, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., A. O. U. W. Hall. 61 M.—Minnie Daly, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.

Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

Visalia 117, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 49 M.—Julia Levy, Sec.

VOLCANO, AMADOR CO.

Conrad 101, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 32 M.—Anna McLaughlin, Volcano, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

El Pajaro 35, N. D., Thurs., Dora Zmudowski, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.

Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

Ettapome 55, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 40 M.—Elizabeth C. Noonan, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.

Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.

Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Lee Campbell, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.

Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

Woodland 90, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 63 M.—Margaret Smith, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.

Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Could Eat Anything.

Mary had a billy-goat,
Its tail was sorter bent;
And everywhere that Mary goed
That goat was sure to went.
It followed her to school one day,
Which made her hot as fire,
For Mary rode a bicycle,
And "Billy" ate the tire.

From the Standpoint of His Experience.

Landlady—"You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea."

Boarder—"No; I think it was the chicken she didn't catch."

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

Credentials of Delegates
TO THE
GRAND PARLOR

City of San Francisco, County of San Francisco, State of California, 19th day of March, 1903.

To the Grand Parlor of the N. S. G. W. of California:

This is to Certify That California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., having an active membership of 474 members, on the 1st day of March, 1903, did at the regular meeting held on the said 19th day of March, 1903, legally elect John E. McDougald, who is a qualified member of said Parlor, to which he was duly admitted on the 10th day of July, 1875.

A Delegate to the Grand Parlor

of the Native Sons of the Golden West, of the State of California, to serve from the convening of the Twenty-sixth Annual Session, at Bakersfield, on Monday, April 27, 1903, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., until the next Annual Session, unless sooner disqualified in accordance with the Laws of the Order.

Witness our hand and the seal of this Parlor, this 26th day of March, 1903.

Seal.

THEO. H. FORBES,
President.

CHAS. A. BOLDEMANN,
Secretary.

MILEAGE STATEMENT

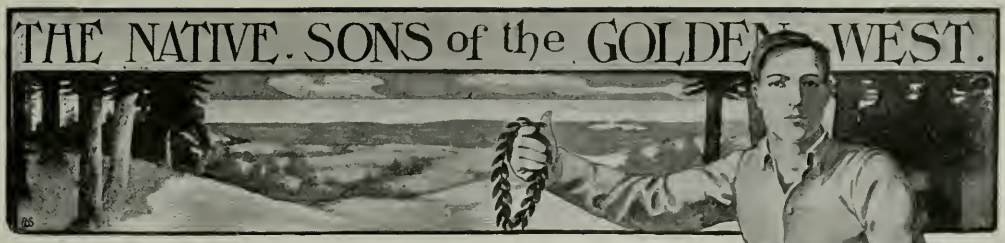
The Delegate will please fill out this Mileage Statement before filing with the Grand Secretary at Bakersfield.

Railroad fare to Bakersfield (**full fare**)	$.....
Railroad fare from Bakersfield (**one-third fare**)..... (Computed from the reduced rates)	.....
Steamer	.....
Stage	.....
Sleeper	.....
Total	.....

Signed:

JOHN E. McDOUGALD,
Delegate California Parlor, No. 1.

COPY OF THE CREDENTIALS OF ONE OF THE FIRST NATIVE SONS.



AN INSTRUCTIVE RETROSPECT.

TO REALIZE the conditions which obtained in California a half century ago the Native Son of today must now and then through other eyes glance back to the "days of old and the days of gold." A writer in one of the magazines contributes an interesting article on "Life in California in '49." A few extracts will be found instructive. The writer says:

Life in California was at that time a wild romance. No word of mine can describe the scenes that were enacted during that chaotic period. Thousands of men, organized in bands or wholly disorganized, were constantly arriving from every part of the world and leaving for the diggings. Outlaws and professional gamblers opened saloons by the score at every point where men congregated. Money was scattered everywhere as if by the wind. Miners who had realized fortunes in a few days came down to Stockton, Sacramento and San Francisco to squander them in a night at gambling tables. Scarcely a woman was anywhere to be seen. All restraining influences of society were absent, and I cannot find an expression better suited to the case than "Pandemonium on a frolic."

As there were no wives, there could be no homes or families. A few stores had been hastily put up along the shore, made of rough boards or canvas, and all of them were doing an enormous business. The rest of the village consisted of shanties or tents used for restaurants and saloons. Human life was a moving panorama. The whole place was alive with a mass of unkempt men clad in flannel shirts and heavy boots, who were inspired with the one desire to hurry on to the mines.

The rough life was not without its touches of sentiment. One day the town was electrified by the rumor that an invoice of women's bonnets had arrived and could be seen at one of the stores. The excitement was intense, and there was a rush from every direction to get a realistic view of even so insignificant a substitute for female society. I do not overstate the truth in saying that the thoughts of home that were awakened in the breasts of the rude-looking men at the sight of those bonnets started tears from eyes which the worst forms of privation and hardship had failed to moisten.

The Christian missionary was already on the ground, and good Parson Williams had managed to find a place where he could preach on Sunday. One of the first men who arrived with his family came to one of these meetings attended by his wife and baby. During the sermon it chanced that the baby cried and the mother was about to withdraw, when the preacher addressed her thus:

"My good woman, I beg you to remain; the innocent sound of that infant's voice is more eloquent than any words I can command. It speaks to the hearts of men whose wives and children are far away, looking and praying for a safe return to their own loved ones at home." Never shall I forget the sobs and tears which those words evoked throughout that rough assembly. That infant's cry seemed to them the music of the angels.

With those who made San Francisco their temporary abode, gambling appeared monte the favorite game. One house fronting on the plaza, a two-story frame building called the Parker House, rented for

$120,000 per annum, the rental being paid to be the chief occupation and Spanish mostly by gamblers. A single store of small dimensions and made of rough boards rented for $3000 a month. A canvas tent used as a gambling saloon rented for $40,000 per annum. Money was loaned on good security at fifteen per cent a month, and out of the loan the borrowers made fortunes in real estate operations.

Fraternity in the Heart.

Some men join an order, expecting to see "fraternity" adorning the walls like frescoing. Some lodges may exhibit it in that way, but it isn't the genuine article. True fraternity can only be found in the hearts of the members, and there is no one lodge or Order that has a patent on it. If it is simply confined to the four walls of the lodgeroom it is a deception and a fraud. The lodge can draw it out and embellish, but if the member doesn't prize it enough to take it home and carry it with him next day on the street, and into the office or workshop, he had better quit talking about it. Fraternity, misused or misapplied, says a prominent fraternal worker, will act like a boomerang. It will return and curse the one who mistook it for a patent medicine label.

The Inner Door.

More disasters come to fraternal organizations from factional fights and internal dissensions than from all outside influences combined. Three thousand years ago a prophet of Israel warned the warring children of the desert that a house divided against itself cannot stand, and this is especially true of all the secret orders. Every member of a subordinate body has the right and opportunity to present his views as to what he considers the best interests of the order. But that his views will be coincided in by the others is entirely another proposition. As Mark Twain humorously expresses, "It is a difference of opinion that makes horse races," and you are certain to find ideas incompatible with those you hold, expressed by intelligent brothers who are just as much interested in the welfare of the lodge as you are. The only way in which these differences can be adjusted is by vote, and one of the first, last and greatest lessons to be learned in the lodge-room is how to take defeat. Winning with modesty is an easy accomplishment; the rub comes in learning to lose with grace, and the greatest accomplishment of all is to abide by the rules in every case. The lodge unit is invincible when supported by a united membership, but the lodge unit is impracticable when the membership is divided by factional fights. Guard well the inner door, for it is from within that all trouble and disaster comes.—The Chronicle.

There is a world of truth and wisdom in the foregoing paragraph. A Parlor of Native Sons cannot grow and prosper unless harmony and good will prevail. It is the duty of every Native Son to play his individual part in providing and preserving an atmosphere of perfect harmony in his particular Parlor.

Some years ago a leading publication in London offered a valnable prize for the best definition of the word friend. Thousands of definitions were submitted and the one finally decreed the best ran thus: "A friend! the first one to come in when all the rest of the world has gone out." Truly, an admirable definition. Native Sons should remember that friendship is one of the cardinal principles of their Order. A Native Son true to his obligation, will go beyond the spirit of the London definition. He will step into the life of a brother in need or distress before the rest of the world has had a chance to go out.

An exchange raps on the head the fellow who wants an excuse for not going to lodge in the following manner: "I would attend lodge more regularly if they would make the meeting more interesting," we often hear remarked. They! Who are "they"? Every Native Son take notice. You are one of "they" and what are you doing toward making the meetings interesting?

Shakespeare Up To Date.—She: "Was his Hamlet at all original?"

He: "Yes. The ghost danced a skirt dance, and Hamlet and Laertes boxed four rounds instead of fencing."

"Yes, she is a woman who has suffered a great deal because of her belief."

"Indeed! And what is her belief?"

"That she can wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot."

Subscribe for "The California Review."
10 cents a copy; $1 per year.

Grand Parlor at Bakersfield.

THE session of the Grand Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, which is to open in Bakersfield on Monday, April 27th, promises to be one of the most interesting and important in the history of the Order. Contests over the election of delegates in the various Parlors have been unusually keen. These contests have been of most friendly nature and, as should be the case in a fraternal order, have left no hard feelings. Good selections have been made all along the line and a splendidly representative body is assured.

Bakersfield promises the delegates and other Native Sons who may attend the Grand Parlor session a royal reception. The business men of the city, with characteristic enterprise, have contributed liberally toward a fund for the entertainment of the visitors. At the same time, while due allowance has been made for pleasure, the local committee has taken good care to see that the entertainment features will not unnecessarily interfere with the more serious business for which the Grand Parlor is assembled.

The main body of delegates will arrive in Bakersfield on the afternoon of Sunday, April 26th. The delegates will be met at the train and escorted into the city. A band concert devoted to sacred music will be held in the evening. A formal reception and address of welcome by the Mayor is the entertainment feature scheduled for Monday night. A portion of the day Tuesday will be devoted to drives through the famous Kern River oil fields. In the evening a grand ball is to be given by the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

Wednesday is set apart in the programme for serious work by the Grand Parlor, both day and night. The election of officers is to come on Thursday and at night there is to be a grand banquet.

Transportation and Accommodations.

The work of the Grand Parlor Committee on Transportation has been well performed. Arrangements have been made with the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific companies, under the terms of which special cars will be attached to the Santa Fe California limited, which leaves San Francisco at 9:30 a. m. on Sunday, April 26, 1903. Dining cars or special dinner at Lathrop at 1:40, arriving at Bakersfield at 5:25 p. m. Special round trip tickets ($12.15) will be issued by the Santa Fe Company (Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railway system), 641 Market street. The tickets should be procured on or before Saturday, April 25, 1903, in order that adequate car accommodations may be provided by the company. The return on these special tickets is to be made on the Southern Pacific road on Friday, April 30, 1903, or on any regular train of that company. The Southern Pacific Company will provide for dinner on this train. These being round trip tickets, no certificates will be required. Those not intending to go by this 9:30 Sunday train will be obliged to procure certificates when purchasing their tickets, in order to procure the two-thirds reduction on the home trip from Bakersfield, and said tickets, whether purchased from the Southern Pacific or Santa Fe companies, will only be honored by the same roads on the return trip.

Regular trains on both Santa Fe and Southern Pacific run on the following schedule:

Southern Pacific Company—Leaves San Francisco, 8:00 a. m.; arrives Bakersfield, 5:45 p. m.; leaves Bakersfield, 8:00 a. m.; arrives San Francisco, 5:25 p. m.

Santa Fe—Leaves San Francisco, 9:30 a. m.; arrives Bakersfield, 5:30 p. m.; leaves Bakersfield, 2:50 p. m.; arrives San Francisco, 11:10 p. m.

The committees in charge at Bakersfield have arranged for special rates at all hotels and in private families. Delegates and others desiring to reserve quarters should address Brother George W. McPherson, Chairman of the Accommodation Committee, at Bakersfield.

Election of Officers.

As usual, and quite naturally, much of the interest of the Grand Parlor will be devoted to the annual election of officers. In accordance with custom, Grand First Vice-President H. R. McNoble of Stockton will be advanced without opposition to the position of Grand President. In the same manner Grand Second Vice-President

Charles E. McLaughlin of Quincy, Plumas county, will become Grand First Vice-President, and James L. Gallagher of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, San Francisco, the present Grand Third Vice-President, will become Grand Second Vice-President.

The banner fight of the session will be for Grand Third Vice-President, the lowest round on the ladder of sure promotion to the Grand Presidency. Two candidates with records of long and faithful service to the Order are in the field for this distinguished office. These candidates are Joseph R. Knowland of Halcyon Parlor No. 146, Alameda, and W. D. Wagner of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino. Both Brothers are members of the present board of Grand Trustees and both possess strong claims upon the affection and regard of the entire membership of the Order. Brother Knowland is now serving his third term as Grand Trustee and for the two years last past has been Secretary of the Board. Brother Wagner is just completing his second term on the Board. The fight between the two Brothers promises to be both warm and close. The eleven Parlors of Alameda county are behind Brother Knowland as a unit, and Brother Wagner has the backing of a practically "solid south."

The battle royal outside of the contest for Grand Third Vice President will be for places on the Board of Grand Trustees. W. H. Devlin of Sunset Parlor No. 26, Sacramento, and Martin Murphy of Observatory Parlor No. 177, San Jose, members of the present Board, announce that they will not seek re-election. The incumbents seeking another term are M. T. Dooling of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister; James A. Devoto of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, San Francisco, and George L. Jones of Quartz Parlor No. 58, Grass Valley. Other announced candidates are: L. T. Mooser, Presidio Parlor No. 194, San Francisco; J. M. Hanley, Precita Parlor No. 187, San Francisco; Dr. H. A. Andrews, Hesperian Parlor No. 137, San Francisco; W. D. Hynes, Stanford No. 76, San Francisco; L. C. Pistolesi, Sequoia No. 160, San Francisco; R. P. Troy, San Francisco Parlor No. 49; W. N. Brunt, Mission Parlor No. 38, San Francisco; T. C. Conmy, Golden Gate No. 29, San Francisco; Charles Boxton, National No. 118, San Francisco; C. E. Jarvis, Amador No. 17, Sutter Creek; T. G. Eilers, Santa Barbara No. 116; A. B. Barker, Palo Alto No. 82, San Jose; W. R. Porter, Watsonville No. 65; Frank R. Wehe, Downieville No. 92.

J. Emmet Hayden of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor, San Rafael, present Grand Outside Sentinel, will no doubt be advanced to Grand Inside Sentinel without opposition. The probable successor of Brother Hayden at the outer door has yet to emerge from the tall timber.

THE NATIVE SONS' OPPORTUNITY.

THE GRAND PARLOR at Bakersfield will be called upon to consider important matters connected with the preservation of forests and irrigation. At Santa Cruz last year these subjects were presented to the Grand Parlor and received serious attention. A committee was then appointed with Brother Washington Dodge of Stanford Parlor as chairman to co-operate with the Water and Forest Association in a campaign for the preservation of the forests of the State, and for the better conservation and distribution of its water supply.

The action taken at Santa Cruz in this regard was important and has redounded to the credit of the Order. Brother Dodge and his committee have made themselves felt and appreciated. To such an extent has the assistance of the Native Sons been appreciated that Brother Dodge has recently been elected chairman of the executive committee of the Water and Forest Association. As the result of efforts put forth during the year important legislation was secured at the recent session of the Legislature. A Senate and an Assembly largely composed of Native Sons passed a bill which provides moneys necessary for experimental work along forestry and irrigation lines under the auspices of the Federal Government and the State. Additional satisfaction is found in the fact that this measure, so important to the substantial welfare of the State became a law through the approval and signature of California's first Native Son Governor.

The work of the Native Sons of the

Golden West in connection with forestry and irrigation has but just commenced. In no other direction can the intelligent and earnest efforts of the Order be applied with more assurance of beneficent results. The work to be accomplished lies along educational lines and in the ultimate result to be attained is wrapped up the future development and prosperity of the entire State.

The problems included in the work of the Water and Forest Association are multifarious and complicated. The problems are not to be decided in a week, a month or a year. Already painstaking investigations have been made and yet the real work can scarcely be said to have commenced. California stands seriously in need of irrigation along scientific lines. To secure this necessity there needs be years of patient, intelligent work. Millions in money will be required to perfect and execute plans. The present system of laws affecting water rights and irrigation must be revolutionized. These are but a few of the things the Water and Forest Association has started out to accomplish. In assisting to work out such problems to a satisfactory solution lies the golden opportunity of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

Just at this time it is possible for the Native Sons to be helpful to the water and forest movement in a practical way. The campaign to be waged must necessarily be a campaign of education. People in all parts of the State must be acquainted with forestry and irrigation subjects and made to understand the magnitude and importance of the work. To this end the Water and Forest Association has at various times considered the advisability of organizing local Chapters of the Association throughout the State. It is in this connection that the Native Sons may now through action at the Grand Parlor render efficient aid, and at the same time seize a splendid opportunity to advance the order in the public estimation.

At Bakersfield the Grand Parlor will be asked to assist in the organization of local Chapters of the Water and Forest Association. This the Order can readily do through its subordinate Parlors. Every delegate to the Grand Parlor can be sent home as a special committee of one to see that the work is accomplished. Brother Dodge is an enthusiast on the subject and will see that it is most intelligently and forcibly presented to the Grand Parlor. He has assurance of the presence at Bakersfield of Elwood Mead, head of the Irrigation Bureau in the Department of Agriculture of the National Government, and William Thomas, late President of the Water and Forest Association, both of whom it is desired, shall address the Grand Parlor on the importance of the work in hand.

Much is hoped for and expected from the Grand Parlor. That body will be thoroughly representative of the young men of the State. What it earnestly undertakes can be put through to ultimate success. A prominent member of the executive committee of the Water and Forest Association until a few weeks since opposed the idea of organizing local Chapters. It was pointed out to him how the work might be accomplished through the Native Sons. His objections vanished in a moment. "I have nothing more to say," was his comment. "If the Native Sons take it up it is bound to be a success." The speaker was a man of business and affairs, identified with large enterprises and regarded as one of the brightest men in the State. "It was my misfortune," he said, in conclusion, "to be born in another State. I honestly wish every day more and more that I was born a Native Son. It is a grand Order and is doing a grand work."

The "Review" does not pretend to speak for the Grand Parlor. We do feel assured, however, that the representative Native Sons who assemble at Bakersfield, when put to the test, will not be found wanting. To the wisdom and intelligence of the delegates we commit the subject with perfect confidence that the result will be fully satisfactory to the Order and to the people of the State.

Importance of the Work.

The importance of irrigation in California, and its relation to the substantial interests of the State is, perhaps, not generally understood. An exhaustive report on the subject was prepared in 1901 under the direction of Elwood Mead, head of the Bureau of Irrigation in the Department of Agriculture at Washington. Mr. Mead is the leading expert and authority in the United States on all subjects connected with irrigation. Although the delegates at Bakersfield will have an opportunity to hear from Mr. Mead it may not come amiss

at this time to print a few extracts from his last report issued under authority of the Government at Washington. Among many good things Mr. Mead says:

"As an agricultural State California stands alone. No other humid or arid commonwealth has as diversified products or high-priced farming land. In some respects the climate is marvelous in its possibilities. The usual limitations imposed by latitude are here set aside. Oranges ripen as early and surely at Oroville, 100 miles north of San Francisco, as at San Diego, 500 miles south of that city, and much of the State has the unique distinction of being able to grow all the products of New England and of Florida on the same acre of land. * * * It is the only State where crops can be harvested with absolute assurance that rain will not fall to injure them, yet where these crops can be grown by the aid of rainfall alone. In much of the cultivated portion of the State irrigation is not a matter of necessity, but of choice. If a farmer is content to raise wheat, ditches may be dispensed with. If he wishes to add alfalfa and oranges, and to beautify his surroundings with the perpetual green of a lawn, he must provide an added water supply.

"Although irrigation is not a necessity, it is everywhere of value, because its magic brings into full fruition all of the attractions with which the State is so generously endowed. By its aid midsummer can be made almost as lovely as spring. It obviates or lessens the dust and discomfort of the rainless season and makes it possible to create rural homes which, on the whole, represent an average of human comfort hardly to be equaled elsewhere in this country. It completes the marvelous combination which makes winter a season of seed time instead of stagnation; which gives to farmers many of the products of the tropics with the climate of the temperate zone; which withholds moisture in harvest time and thus relieves the husbandman of the most serious vicissitude of regions of ample rainfall. It is an aggregation of advantages which those who live elsewhere find it hard to believe exists, and which the people of the State do not fully appreciate.

"The delay in extending the watered area is due to obstacles local in character and origin and not met with in equal measure in any other arid State. In no other State are rivers used for both irrigation and navigation. The owners of canals which divert the Sacramento and San Joaquin have to keep in mind the steamboats which ply on these rivers from San Francisco to Stockton and Red Bluff. * * * The recent improvements in transmission of power by electricity have enormously enhanced the utility of California streams for the generation of power. It used to be that the factory had to go to the stream; now the stream is carried to the factory, even when far removed. The power of Tuolumne River is being carried 160 miles to San Francisco, and this enterprise is only the forerunner of a development which will not cease until the latent force of the cascades in every mountain canyon has been harnessed in one way or another to the wheels of California's industries. When to these interests we add the needs of irrigation, the management and control of the water supply assumes an overshadowing importance.

"The history of irrigation in California from the time when the mission fathers first turned its streams on the thirsty soil, has shown an unusual mingling of romance and selfishness. Men have worked with each other and for each other in co-operative ditch enterprises, many of which have been remarkably successful, while on the other hand they have sought to place their neighbors in bondage by speculative appropriation of streams. Along with remarkable ability shown by engineers and irrigators in diverting and using waters has gone controversy over water rights in the courts and armed raids to destroy headgates or interfere with the use of canals. Ability and success in material development have been rendered futile by marked failure in legislation. * * *

"There is a widespread feeling that the time has come to improve this situation. It is hoped that the facts herein presented will show the need for action. They ought to do more; they ought to lead to such changes in laws and methods as will define and make stable all existing rights and protect those rights when defined as far as human agencies can accomplish this result."

Mr. Mead evidently knows whereof he writes. Let it be hoped that the Native Sons will play their full part in bringing about more desirable conditions.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

Joint Initiation at Santa Cruz.

The Native Sons owned the fair city of Santa Cruz on the night of March 21st. The occasion was a monster joint initiation of 151 Natives, twenty-five being for Hollister, forty-five for Santa Cruz and eighty-one for Watsonville. Visitors from Watsonville and Hollister, together with an imposing delegation of grand officers, arrived in Santa Cruz at 7 o'clock. They were met at the depot by members of the local parlor, accompanied by Hastings' band. The visitors were accompanied by a band from Watsonville. A procession was formed and proceeded through the principal streets to an accompaniment of stirring music and glaring pyrotechnics. A halt was called in front of the St. George Hotel, where the Watsonville band entertained for an hour with an open air concert.

The initiatory ceremonies of the evening were held in Odd Fellows' Hall, which was rendered beautiful in honor of the occasion by an elaborate decoration with flags and bunting. T. W. Kelly had charge of the decorations and acquitted himself of the responsible duties of the task with much credit. The initiatory team was made up as follows:

Past President, B. K. Knight; President, George Reiter; First Vice-President, Dr. W. R. Linscott; Second Vice-President, J. DeMartini; Third Vice-President, Carl C. Kratzenstein; Marshal, Dr. E. McCabe; Inside Sentinel, J. Farley; Outside Sentinel, Collis Dennis; Recording Secretary, R. H. Pringle; Financial Secretary, W. I. Newman.

The Assistant Marshals were Wm. Rupert, J. Donan, J. Diehlman, J. Cook, Henry Hein, Ralph Thompson, Joseph Bernheim, J. R. Williamson.

Lee Burbeck of Watsonville presided at the piano, and the Elks' Quartette, all Natives, T. W. Kelly, W. B. Anthony, George Chittenden and Jos. Enright added much to the musical features of the work.

After the initiation came the banquet. Past Grand President Frank Mattison was toast master. At this time Carl C. Kratzenstein, in behalf of Santa Cruz Parlor No. 90, presented Watsonville Parlor with a beautiful silk flag. The toasts were "The Grand Parlor," Grand President Lewis F. Byington of San Francisco; "The Native Daughters," Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt of San Francisco; "Friendship," Grand Trustee Judge M. T. Dooling of Hollister; "Loyalty in the Landmark Movement," Grand Trustee Joseph Knowland of Alameda; "Charity," Charles M. Cassin of Santa Cruz; "Our District," George C. Radcliffe of Watsonville; "Our New Members," W. P. Netherton of Santa Cruz; "Recollections," B. K. Knight of Santa Cruz.

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Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W.— Stanford Parlor is sending to Bakersfield this year a delegation that expects to be heard from in the session of the Grand Parlor. The delegation hopes to place one of its members in the office of Grand Trustee. This is the first time in years that the Parlor has asked for anything at the Grand Parlor. It has been decided at this time, however, to support William D. Hynes for Grand Trustee and the members feel the greatest confidence in his election. Bro. Hynes is one of the charter members of Stanford Parlor and has always taken an active interest in the affairs of the Native Sons. He is one of the Past Presidents of the Parlor and is particularly popular with all of the members. He has attended several sessions of the Grand Parlor and besides being familiar with the work he is on the best of terms with all of the delegates. The Stanford high jinks will be held on the evening of the 25th of April, 1903, at Pioneer Hall, Fourth, near Market Street, San Francisco. The best talent is being secured for the occasion and something even better than has been given in this line is promised by the committee in charge. All the delegates to the Grand Parlor are particularly invited, also all the Grand Officers; and with all the other friends of the Parlor the committee are wondering if the hall will hold all that will attend. The delegates who will go to Bakersfield are: Dr. Washington Dodge, William D. Hynes, Joseph Greenberg, Jay T. Nash and A. F. Schleicher; alternates—T. I. Fitzpatrick, John J. McCarthy, Robert W. Dennis, P. J. Weiniger and Rudolph Schleuter.

Santa Clara Is Alive.—Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, N. S. G. W., began its career last December with a membership of thirty and since that time has nearly trebled the number. The one who is for the most part, responsible for the rapid growth and prosperity of the Parlor is John A. Day, or as he is more familiarly known to Natives all over the county, "Papa" Day. He joined the order at San Jose eighteen years ago and during that period has been absent but three meeting nights, a record hard to equal. During his membership of Palo Alto Parlor of San Jose he has held every local office the Parlor could give him, but has steadfastly refused to accept any of the higher offices, although he has been offered a number. It is said that there are few men in the order who know as much about the order as Allie Day, the most popular Native Son in Santa Clara County. Up to the present time he has led a lonely bachelor life, but a whisper is going the rounds that in the future he will not be so prompt in attendance, as other cares will keep him at home.

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Arrowhead Parlor No. 110.—The Native Sons of San Bernardino are full of activity and enthusiasm these days. The result is growth and prosperity. At a recent meeting an order was placed for $2000 worth of furnishings for the new meeting place of the Parlor, which it is proposed to make one of the finest lodge rooms in the State.

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Fresno Parlor No. 25, N. S. G. W.—The Natives of Fresno Parlor held a splendid meeting on the night of March 25. Three candidates were initiated. Henry Brickly and George Cosgrove were elected delegates to the Grand Parlor. A banquet and lively social session followed the adjournment of the Parlor.

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Santa Lucia Parlor No. 97, N. S. G. W.—This Parlor of hustling Salinas Natives elected delegates on the last meeting night in March. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. An entertainment programme and light refreshments followed adjournment of the business session.

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San Jose Parlor, N. S. G. W.—A banquet followed the nomination of delegates and alternates in San Jose Parlor. T. C. Hogan acted as toastmaster and introduced the speakers. Among those who addressed the meeting were Professor Suzallo, Martin I. Welch, M. E. Griffith and B. A. Herrington.

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Santa Paula Parlor, N. S. G. W.—Several new members were received into Santa Paula Parlor on the night of April 8. The business meeting was followed by a banquet in honor of A. S. Feder, for many years the efficient Secretary of the Parlor. Brother Feder has recently relinquished his official position on account of having accepted employment in another locality. He will enter upon his duties in a new field followed by the good wishes of all the members of Santa Paula Parlor.

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Rincon Parlor No. 72.—The last semi-annual report of Rincon Parlor shows a most satisfactory condition of Parlor affairs. The membership at the close of the term was 305 and the treasury contained $4698.25. The enterprise and business methods of Rincon Parlor merit commendation.

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Cabrillo Parlor, N. S. G. W.—At a recent meeting of Cabrillo Parlor, Ventura, five new members were initiated. Those initiated were George De Troy, Frank Daly, Frank Ramirez, Charles Orr and Ralph Simpson. After the candidates had been inducted into the mysteries of the Order they were refreshed with the following programme, supplemented with an elaborate banquet:

Piano solo, Nickolas Hearne, Jr.; vocal solo, Geo. L. Sackett; selection, N. S. G. W. Quartette; music, Spanish String Band; piano solo, Nickolas Hearne, Jr.; selection N. S. G. W. Quartette; music, Spanish String Band; vocal solo, Thad Sanchez; cake walk, the Parlor.

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Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W.—Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., at Merced, is in a flourishing condition. The members take an active interest in the affairs of the Parlor, and are striving to make it rank with the best. At a meeting on the 24th day of March three applications were balloted upon, and many others are expected in the immediate future. The delegates elected to the Grand Parlor were Judge Griffin and O. M. Oliver. On this evening the Parlor was visited by Brother Morton of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145 and Brother Fowler of Madera Parlor.

Presidio Parlor, N. S. G. W.—This Parlor made a splendid record with its class initiation last month. Not yet satisfied, the members are already planning for another big class initiation to take place in the very near future.

Fresno Parlor No. 25, N. S. G. W.—Fresno Parlor No. 25 was reorganized in 1900 and has a membership of 110. For a time the members manifested a lack of interest in the affairs of the Parlor and allowed it to run behind. Brother Morton of the "California Review" visited the different members of the Parlor recently and they tell him that they expect a big boom in the Parlor. The active members are now wide awake and propose to make Fresno Parlor one of the leading Parlors of the Order. The officers of Fresno Parlor are as follows:

Past President, G. W. Gilbert; President, Henry Brickley; First Vice-President, Chace H. Sayer; Second Vice-President, Chas. Elmore; Third Vice-President, Mark Webster, Jr.; Marshal, Hommer Ryan; Inside Sentinel, Geo. Cosgrove; Outside Sentinel, Floyd Burkes; Trustees, W. T. Mattingly, G. C. Frenan and Hal Collins; Recording Secretary, J. B. Johnson; Financial Secretary, Chas. McCardle; Physician, Dr. A. B. Cowan.

Berkeley Parlor No. 210, N. S. G. W.—The Parlor at Berkeley is just now enjoying a veritable boom of the right sort. On April 1st five new members were initiated. At the meeting on April 8th one more name was added to the roll. Four additional members came into fellowship on the 15th and a class of twelve or more is promised for April 22d. The delegates to Bakersfield selected by the Parlor are Edgar S. Thomas and Frank B. Heywood, with C. D. Heywood and T. A. Andrews as alternates. On account of illness in his family, Brother Frank McAllister was unable to accept election as a delegate. In consequence of this fact Brother McAllister is no longer a candidate for election as Grand Outside Sentinel.

Hornitos Parlor, N. S. G. W.—At Hornitos the Native Sons are fixing up their hall in splendid style. Brother George Reeb, Jr., is deserving of much credit for interest manifested in this and other good work of the Parlor.

Solano Parlor No. 39, N. S. G. W.—At a late meeting of Solano Parlor six new members were initiated into the mysteries of the Order. The degree team of the Parlor performed the initiatory ceremony in an excellent manner and then followed speech-making and a banquet at the Arlington restaurant. Visitors present were Judge C. E. McLaughlin of Plumas county, Second Grand Vice-President of the Order, and Albert Goebel of Ferndale. Extended remarks were made by Judge McLaughlin and by many of the other Natives present.

Eden Parlor, N. S. G. W.—An interesting event in Eden Parlor was the recent official visit of Grand Trustee Dooling and Past Grand President Frank H. Dunne. Both of the distinguished visitors paid high tribute to the condition and conduct of the Parlor. District Deputy Hans of Brooklyn Parlor also spoke in terms of commendation.

McCloud Parlor Reorganized.—McCloud Parlor No. 149, Native Sons of the Golden West, has been reorganized with a roll of over forty members, composed of old members and many new ones who have never before joined the Order. The meeting was held in Jacobson's hall, and Mr. A. Mocker, representing the Grand Lodge, with appointed Grand Officers, initiated the new members, afterward installing the officers chosen. Brother Mocker was assisted by the following Natives: R. E. Collins, Charles M. Hobart and F. J. Lorenz of Mount Bally Parlor No. 87; Ed. Limmell of Sierra Parlor No. 85, F. M. Swasey of McCloud Parlor No. 149, and Chas. Neidecker and William Secombe of Placerville Parlor No. 9.

The following named officers were elected and installed for the unexpired term ending July 1, 1903: Francis Carr, Past President; E. A. Paulsen, President; James G. Estep, First Vice-President; Wm. Carr, Second Vice-President; Dudley M. Saeltzer, Third Vice-President; Chas. McConnell, Marshal; Chas. Thompson, Recording Secretary; Louis Breslauer, Financial Secretary; V. C. Snelling, Wm. B. Rider and Adolph Dobrowsky, Trustees; H. Thompson, Inside Sentinel; Jesse Young, Outside Sentinel; Dr. O. J. Lawry, Physician.

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Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., of Petaluma made a decided event of a recent official visit from Grand Trustee Joseph R. Knowland and District Deputy Frank E. Dowd. President F. A. Cromwell was installed by District Deputy Dowd. Both of the visiting officers and President Cromwell delivered addresses and remarks were also made by F. T. Phelps, Art. S. Newburgh, Ben Ames, J. C. McLaughlin, Dr. Hall and others. A social hour was then spent after which, all repaired to the Swiss American restaurant

JOSEPH R. KNOWLAND
At Present Grand Trustee and Candidate for Grand Third Vice-President.

where an elaborate banquet was served. Full justice was done the viands and after they had been disposed of there was more speech-making, toasting and a general good time. Among those who responded, were those mentioned above, also A. J. Lafranchi, H. Leszinski, Hiram Hopkins, James Fine and others.

Deputy Frank E. Dowd suggested the holding of a joint initiation by all of the Parlors in the county in the near future, and gave notice of his intention to offer a gold badge to the member of Bear Flag who secured the greatest number previous to that time.

The initiation is to be on the lines of the big affairs recently held at other places. Brother Dowd is a charter member of Bear Flag Parlor and the boys all swear by him. His proposition was accepted amid the greatest enthusiasm and he was cheered to the echo.

At midnight the assemblage dispersed, with cheers for the Parlor, the officers, the visitors, the governor and the county. Bear Flag Parlor is all right.

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Thank the Native Sons.—The Board of Library Trustees of Santa Ana have indited the following expression of thanks to Invincible Parlor, N. S. G. W., of that city, acknowledging a generous offer by the Natives of help in the finishing up of the Carnegie library grounds:

"Santa Ana, Cal., March 11, 1903.—Parlor No. 74, Native Sons of the Golden West, Santa Ana, California—Gentlemen: In acknowledging your generous and timely offer to provide the Carnegie library grounds with suitable walks, retaining walls and copings, I am instructed by the Library Board to convey to you the Board's heartiest appreciation for your offering. To the Native Sons of the Golden West belongs the honor of being the first organization to interest itself in a substantial way in our new library building. The Board of Library Trustees is especially glad that the distinctive part you are to take in completing and beautifying our library premises is of such a nature as to be a perpetual reminder to the people, not only of your generosity, but also of your interest in this institution.

"It is therefore with much pleasure that the Library Board accepts your offer and thanks you most heartily for it. Respectfully,

"M. M. Crookshank, Secretary."

The "California Review" takes this opportunity to commend the public spirit displayed by the Brothers of Invincible Parlor. The Native Sons in every community should be first and foremost in movements calculated to conserve the public good.

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Past Presidents Grow.—The Past Presidents' Association has made a decided advance in dignity during the past month. As the result of efforts put forth by the Association members in San Francisco, a branch Association has been formed in San Jose, and plans are already well under way looking to the organization of branches in Sacramento and Stockton. The San Jose Past Presidents' Association came into being on the night of March 28th. It started with a membership of over fifty, including the most representative and most active Native Sons of the county. The Associa-

tion was instituted by State Senator J. R. Knowland of Alameda county, assisted by the following members of San Francisco Assembly No. 1: Past Governor S. A. D. Jones, Governor C. Rose, D. Q. Troy, W. A. King, J. Linehan, M. Squires, H. E. Faure, C. Turner, F. McAllister, J. F. Stanley, M. A. Devine, L. E. Aubrey, J. E. Hayden, Thomas Monahan, P. G. du Pay and A. Walter Wagner.

The following officers were installed by San Jose Assembly No. 2: Chaplain, H. W. McComas; Governor, G. B. Cottle; First Vice-Governor, F. S. Schumacher; Second Vice-Governor, C. T. O'Connell; Third Vice-Governor, E. R. Bailey; Sergeant at Arms, J. M. Shilue; Financial Secretary, W. L. Biebrach; Recording Secretary, Fred Doerr; Inside Guard, J. H. Galligan; Outside Guard, H. R. Tripp; Directors, Thomas Monahan, T. A. K. Fassett, Fred M. Stern; Treasurer, W. J. Boschken.

Following the initiation was a banquet. A. M. Barker presided as toast master and responses were made by Charles Rose, D. Q. Troy, Senator Knowland, Leonard Stone, H. E. Faure, W. L. Biebrach, Thomas Monahan and Dr. Gaston.

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Sequoia Parlor, N. S. G. W.—Sequoia Parlor No. 160, while not the oldest Parlor in San Francisco, is rapidly taking rank as one of the most active. At a recent meeting twenty candidates were initiated. The intitiates were treated to a banquet and were otherwise entertained. It is the ambition of Sequoia Parlor to double its membership before the close of the present year.

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Madera Parlor No. 130, N. S. G. W.—The official visit of Grand Trustee W. H. Devlin to Madera Parlor gave rise to a meeting of unusual interest. The business session was followed by an enjoyable banquet at which Trustee Devlin and other Brothers spoke in happy vein.

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Sacramento Parlors, N. S. G. W., are planning to raise $20,000 for a great Admission Day celebration in 1905. They expect to surpass the magnificent celebration and electric carnival held on the same historic day in 1895.

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The Next Grand Parlor.

As announced in the "Review" last month, Vallejo and Marysville are candidates for the honor of entertaining the Grand Parlor in 1904. The Parlors of both places are much in earnest and the contest before the Grand Parlor at Bakersfield promises to be full of interest. Vallejo Parlor is to be represented at Bakersfield by G. G. Halliday and S. J. McKnight as delegates, and by George Weniger and J. F. Deininger as alternates. The Parlor at Marysville has selected as delegates Judge E. P. McDaniel and Thomas Richards, with Dr. J. L. Sullivan and J. M. Morrissey as alternates. Both delegations go to Bakersfield instructed to "bring back the Grand Parlor, if possible." The Order is fortunate in having opportunity to choose between two such admirable cities a place of meeting. In the situation seems realized the truth of the old saying, "one could be happy with either, were t' other dear charmer away."

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Presentation of Colors.

One of the most beautiful events of the joint initiation of Watsonville and Santa Cruz Parlors was the presentation of an elegant silken American flag to Watsonville No. 65 by Santa Cruz No. 90. Brother Carl C. Kratzenstein of Santa Cruz made the presentation speech in a most eloquent manner and was overwhelmed with well deserved words of congratulation.

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Sacramento Street Fair.—The Native Sons are to have charge of the country store at the Sacramento street fair, May 11th to 17th. It has been decided that one day of the fair be set aside as Native Sons' and Native Daughters' day. On the evening of that day a novel entertainment is to be given on and about the Queen's throne.

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Admission Day at Chico.—The Native Sons of Chico are planning for an elaborate celebration of Admission Day this year. They will have the co-operation of the local fire department. The Veteran Firemen's Association of San Francisco has been invited to attend and participate in the parade.

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Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W., has suffered a severe loss in the death of Brother Wilberforce Dudley, Jr. The funeral under the auspices of the Parlor was most impressive.

Gala Night at Centerville.—The true spirit of fraternity was rampant in Alameda county on Saturday evening, April 11th. The occasion was a class initiation of Washington Parlor No. 169, located at Centerville. If there ever was a doubt as to the stability or fraternal "fellow feeling" of the Parlors in this county, all such doubts were most certainly dispelled on this occasion, for on Saturday "all roads led to Centerville," and all the roads were numerously traveled by Natives heading to the Center goal. Farmer Bill McDonald, the veteran of twenty years' service, drove forty-five miles from Livermore, piloting a party from that section, and with a spy glass gave illustrated lectures on the beauties of the valley, along the way. Pioneer John Geary and a party of thirty came all the way from Haywards to again extend the glad hand. George Renner and C. Fairfax Harvey staged it over from Alameda just to represent Halcyon No. 146. Henry A. Sagehorn and Henry C. Henken, the "two Henrys," drove thirty miles from Oakland just to show that Brooklyn 151 was still friendly. Farley Granger, Henry May and George Hellwig, all "old timers" from Wisteria Parlor at Alvarado, walked all the way over, just to be neighborly. And thus it was with all the neighboring towns and cities which were represented in that assemblage of 300 loyal Native Sons.

A noticeable incident of the gathering was the generous attendance of the "Old Guard" of former years, and many pleasant reminiscences were exchanged by them. A matter of general satisfaction was the attendance of Grand President Lewis F. Byington and Grand Trustee Jos. R. Knowland, which was much appreciated by the Centerville boys. The meeting was held in the regular lodge room, which had been handsomely decorated. A class of twenty candidates, a creditable showing for a country Parlor, was initiated. The initiatory work as performed by the regular officers of Washington Parlor was a revelation to the assemblage, who pronounced it perfect in every phase and superior to anything previously seen or heard, Grand President Byington taking the floor to compliment the Parlor on its efficient officers.

After the close of the Parlor meeting the assembled Natives marched to the Masonic hall, where the reunion and festivities were concluded with a banquet, perfect in its every detail and in harmony with the constitutional requirements of liquor exclusion. "Native Sonnery" Frank Smith acted as the toastmaster, and in a speech replete with wisdom and sincerity welcomed the guests. Brothers Henry Powell and LaGrave of Eden Parlor rendered a vocal anecdote of Johnny Dugan's woes which pleased all. Grand President Byington delivered an able address on the Order of Native Sons; Jacob Harder, Jr., responded to the toast of Eden Parlor; Jas. W. Clarke, the "boy orator," spoke for Washington Parlor; W. F. Morton elucidated the assistance that the "California Review" could render; Farley Granger spoke of the olden days and promised a reunion at Wisteria Parlor; Grand Trustee Knowland was greeted with a hurrah and eloquently pictured the "Historical Landmarks;" "Bill" McDonald of Las Positas Parlor spoke about "Promises;" District Deputy Grand President Geo. Hans was introduced as the one man responsible for the revival in this county, and eloquently responded to "California." Brother Harvey, the President of Halcyon Parlor, gave assurances of their friendship, and then Brother "Andy" Powell, the veteran pillar of Eden Parlor, held the rapt attention of all with an analytical discourse on "Character," which was replete with pithy epigrams and sage advice. Brother Cummings of Washington delivered a thoughtful plea for the Old Mission Padres.

The coming of the dawn brought the festivities to a close, and with the hearty invitation to call again, the Brothers filed out wishing much prosperity and success to Washington Parlor and its efficient President, Brother Fred Dusterberry. In the silvery moonlight the conveyances were brought forth and as each with its load of exuberant Natives departed for a different direction cheers were given for Washington Parlor in a whole-souled manner.

The entire affair was handled by a committee consisting of Frank M. Smith as chairman. Through the able efforts of these Brothers a great success was attained, the consensus of opinion being: "Washington Parlor did itself great honor."

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"Bread," said the small boy, "may be the staff of life, but cake is the stuff."

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

DELEGATES TO THE GRAND PARLOR.

CALIFORNIA No. 1, San Francisco—John E. McDougald, John F. Linehan, Henry Mayer, W. D. Hobro, Jr., E. Myron Wolf, Henry F. Pernau.

SACRAMENTO No. 3, Sacramento—John W. Keating, T. W. McAuliffe, W. A. Gett, W. H. Saunders.

MARYSVILLE No. 6, Marysville, Yuba Co.—E. P. McDaniel, Thos. H. Richards.

STOCKTON No. 7, Stockton, San Joaquin Co.—John W. Willey, O. H. Eccleston, C. E. Manthey, Otto von Detten, A. W. Atwood.

ARGONAUT No. 8, Oroville, Butte Co.—F. C. Danforth, Sam Marks.

PLACERVILLE No. 9, Placerville, El Dorado Co.—E. L. Bosquit, Max Mierson, Albert Simon.

PACIFIC No. 10, San Francisco—Wm. H. Langdon, 2510 Bush st.; John F. Cannon, Mills bldg.; Leonard Stone, 620 Parrott bldg.; F. H. Dam, 222 Sansome st.

HUMBOLDT No. 14, Eureka—Wm. N. Speegle, Robert Winzler, Jas. P. Mahan.

AMADOR No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.—C. E. Jarvis, F. M. Frakes.

VISALIA No. 19, Visalia, Tulare Co.—E. C. Farnsworth, Ernest Volquards.

ARCATA No. 20, Arcata, Humboldt Co.—Howard Barter, J. J. Carr.

CHICO No. 21, Chico—Chas. W. McLennan, J. F. Morehead.

SAN JOSE No. 22, San Jose, Santa Clara Co.—John S. Williams, William L. Biebrach, Thomas Monahan.

YOSEMITE No. 24, Merced—J. J. Griffin, O. M. Oliver.

FRESNO No. 25, Fresno—George Cosgrave, Henry Brickley.

SUNSET No. 26, Sacramento—G. C. Sherman, C. E. Mahoney, A. S. Cohn.

SANTA ROSA No. 28, Santa Rosa, Sonoma Co.—George W. Colgan, Sidney Kurlander.

GOLDEN GATE No. 29, San Francisco—Jos. J. Harrington, Thos. C. Conmy, Wm. A. King, John R. McIsaac.

WOODLAND No. 30, Woodland—T. S. Spaulding, Wm. S. Wall, E. B. Hayward.

EXCELSIOR No. 31, Jackson, Amador Co.—John F. Davis, John Going, W. H. Willis.

GEN WINN No. 32, Antioch—R. P. Campbell, W. G. Turner.

IONE No. 33, Ione, Amador Co.—J. C. Jones, John Scully.

MISSION No. 38, San Francisco—Walter N. Brunt, William W. Fairchild, John Porcher.

SOLANO No. 39, Suisun, Solano Co.—Meyer Dinkelspiel, Geo. L. Nelson.

RAINBOW No. 40, Wheatland—A. K. Dam.

BAKER No. 42, Bakersfield, Kern Co.—J. W. Ahearn, J. M. Jameson.

FREMONT No. 44, Hollister, San Benito Co.—W. W. Black, Daniel McCloskey.

LOS ANGELES No. 45, Los Angeles—I. W. Birnbaum, A. E. Brodek.

ALAMEDA No. 47, Alameda—H. A. Reichsrath, H. F. Bolte.

PLYMOUTH No. 48, Plymouth, Amador Co.—J. S. Davis, S. K. Davis.

SAN FRANCISCO No. 49, San Francisco—John Nelson, D. Capurro, E. L. Rittore, R. P. Troy.

OAKLAND No. 50, Oakland, Alameda Co.—Harry G. Williams, E. P. Cook, W. H. H. Gentry.

EL DORADO No. 52, San Francisco—James F. Broad, W. J. Guinnane, Jas. C. Martin.

ST. HELENA No. 53, St. Helena, Napa Co.—B. Bruck, Walter Metzner.

HYDRAULIC No. 56, Nevada City—C. W. Chapman, David E. Morgan.

QUARTZ No. 58, Grass Valley—Daniel Deeble, Albert Crase, W. J. Morris.

AUBURN No. 59, Auburn—C. A. Bilkey, W. T. Knief.

DIXON No. 60, Dixon, Solano Co.—Muscoe S. Garnett.

LOS OSOS No. 61, San Luis Obispo—R. E. Lee.

NAPA No. 62, Napa—John T. York, E. L. Webber, Geo. Gildersleeve.

SILVER STAR No. 63, Lincoln, Placer Co.—Louis P. Ferron.

MT. TAMALPAIS No. 64, San Rafael, Marin Co.—Frank M. Angellotti, William J. Eden.

WATSONVILLE No. 65, Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co.—W. R. Porter, Jeff. L. Mann, Jas. B. Holohan.

REDWOOD No. 66, Redwood, San Mateo Co.—C. D. Hayward, F. W. Glennan.

CALAVERAS No. 67, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.—A. I. McSorley, J. A. Holland.

SOTOYOME No. 68, Healdsburg, Sonoma Co.—J. A. Goldstein.

COLUSA No. 69, Colusa, Colusa Co.—Parker L. Jackson, E. Weyand.

RINCON No. 72, San Francisco—Louis K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St.; Wm. J. Wynn, 1339 Pierce St.; Wm. E. Foley, 914 Alvarado St.; Geo. W. Korts, 3214 17th St.

STANFORD No. 76, San Francisco—Jay T. Nash, P. O. Box 2138; Wm. D. Hynes, 111 Capp St.; Washington Dodge, 1432 Van Ness Ave.; Jos. Greenberg, 227 Beale St.; A. F. Schleicher, 1124 O'Farrell St.

VALLEJO No. 77, Vallejo, Solano Co.—G. G. Halliday, S. J. McKnight.

FRIENDSHIP No. 78, Camptonville, Yuba Co.—E. L. Cleveland.

ANGELS No. 80, Angels Camp—Geo. F. Pache, Michael Arendt.

PALO ALTO No. 82, San Jose, Santa Clara Co.—A. B. Barker, I. L. Koppel.

GRANITE No. 83, Folsom, Sacramento Co.—K. Lorin Knight, Arthur E. Milroy.

YERBA BUENA No. 84, San Francisco—John T. Harmes, 30 Montgomery St., Daniel Suter, 317 Bush St.

SIERRA No. 85, Forest Hill—W. H. Rea.

CALISTOGA No. 86, Calistoga, Napa Co.—Robert Mahel, Charles E. Butler.

MT. BALLY No. 87, Weaverville—J. J. Cochrane, W. H. La Baree.

GOLDEN STAR No. 88, Alton, Humboldt Co.—H. A. Dinsmore.

SANTA CRUZ No. 90, Santa Cruz—B. K. Knight, H. H. Miller, C. H. Dennis.

GEORGETOWN No. 91, Georgetown—Julius Scherrer, W. A. Heuser.

DOWNIEVILLE No. 92, Downieville—Frank R. Wehe.

FERNDALE No. 93, Ferndale, Humboldt Co.—S. C. Hart, Ed Mills.

GOLDEN NUGGET No. 94, Sierra City—T. J. McGrath.

SEASIDE No. 95, Half Moon Bay, San Mateo Co.—Chas. P. Mosconi.

LAS POSITAS No. 96, Livermore, Alameda Co.—Arthur W. Feidler, William Mally.

SANTA LUCIA No. 97, Salinas, Monterey Co.—A. J. Zabala, E. T. Harris.

LASSEN No. 99, Susanville, Lassen Co.—J. A. Pardee, F. H. Shanks.

SANTA CLARA No. 100, Santa Clara—Albert Bender, Alphonsus Ruth.

MT. DIABLO No. 101, Martinez, Contra Costa Co.—Harry C. Raap.

GLEN ELLEN No. 102, Glen Ellen, Sonoma Co.—James W. Gibson.

BAY CITY No. 104, San Francisco—Henry G. W. Dinkelspiel, Henry A. Jacobs, H. L. Gunzburger.

NIANTIC No. 105, San Francisco—Frank Mordecai, M. H. Hernan.

COURTLAND No. 106, Courtland, Sacramento Co.—Louis W. Myers.

SAN DIEGO No. 108, San Diego—Samuel Schiller.

RAMONA No. 109, Los Angeles—H. C. Lichtenberger, F. A. Stephenson, H. J. Lelande.

ARROWHEAD No. 110, San Bernardino—E. E. Katz, Jos. E. Rich, John Anderson, Jr.

SONOMA No. 111, Sonoma—Hartley Gottenberg.

EDEN No. 113, Haywards—John E. Geary, Henry Powell.

CABRILLO No. 114, Ventura—Geo. P. Dennis, Ralph Cerf.

SAN LUCAS No. 115, San Lucas—Julius A. Trescony.

SANTA BARBARA No. 116, Santa Barbara—T. G. Eilers, A. Goux.

BRODERICK No. 117, Point Arena, Mendocino Co.—W. S. Williams.

NATIONAL No. 118, San Francisco—Chas. Boxton, Chas. E. Thompson, Edw. D. Knight.

PIEDMONT No. 120, Oakland, Alameda Co.—J. J. McElroy, E. Planer, D. C. Crawford.

NIPOMO No. 123, Nipomo—W. E. Dana.

MOUNTAIN No. 126, Dutch Flat, Placer Co.—F. A. Mitchell.

WISTERIA No. 127, Alvarado, Alameda Co.—S. A. D. Buchanan.

MADERA No. 130, Madera—J. L. Davis, Leonard B. Fowler.

QUINCY No. 131, Quincy—H. S. Lee, L. F. Cate.

GABILAN No. 132, Castroville, Monterey Co.—James H. Griffin.

HESPERIAN No. 137, San Francisco—H. A. Andrews, 24th and Valencia Sts.; C. F. Buttle, 615 York St.; A. E. Hackett, Y. M. C. A. Building.

HORNITOS No. 138, Hornitos, Mariposa Co.—C. B. Cavagnaro.

OAKDALE No. 142, Oakdale—J. H. Kahn, H. J. Wood.

SEBASTOPOL No. 143, Sebastopol, Sonoma Co.—T. A. Ronsheimer.

TUOLUMNE No. 144, Sonora, Tuolumne Co.—Herbert Haslam.

ALCATRAZ No. 145, San Francisco—E. P. E. Troy, Chas. H. Turner.

HALCYON No. 146, Alameda.—J. C. Bates, Jr., A. B. Tarpey.

LAKEPORT No. 147, Lakeport, Lake Co.—C. M. Crawford.

McCLOUD No. 149, Redding, Shasta Co. —Wm. M. Walsh, J. R. McDonald.

SAN MARCOS No. 150, San Miguel, San Luis Obispo Co.—Fred A. Dean.

BROOKLYN No. 151, Oakland, Alameda Co.—Geo. J. Hans, Henry A. Sagehorn.

CAMBRIA No. 152, Cambria, San Luis Obispo Co.—M. W. Minor.

ALCALDE No. 154, San Francisco—Emilio Lastreto, L. E. Derre, A. Rahwyler, Geo. Barber.

YONTOCKETT No. 156, Crescent City—A. R. Giacomini.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO No. 157, San Francisco—Edward J. Taaffe, 1495 O'Farrell St.; Nathaniel Hallinan, 7th Ave., between L and M, So.; Louis Nonnenmann, 119 Davis St.

SEA POINT No. 158, Sausalito, Marin Co.—John H. Hannon.

LOWER LAKE No. 159, Lower Lake, Lake Co.—Bert Levy, Frank Akins.

SEQUOIA No. 160, San Francisco—John H. Dumbrell, Wm. L. Lippert, L. C. Pistolesi.

IEKA No. 161, Yreka, Siskiyou Co.—John E. Pashburg.

DONNER No. 162, Truckee, Nevada Co. —Frank M. Rutherford, Irving F. Harvey.

WINTERS No. 163, Winters, Yolo Co.—W. O. Russell.

ALTAMONT No. 167, Occidental—A. H. Meeker.

REDLANDS No. 168, Redlands, San Bernardino Co.—A. McCrary L. A. Pfeiffer.

WASHINGTON No. 169, Centreville, Alameda Co.—J. J. O'Keefe, W. W. Walton.

BYRON No. 170, Byron—Geo. E. Hewson.

MARIPOSA No. 171, Mariposa—Marcus Huling Thorn.

KEYSTONE No. 173, Amador City—Charles L. Cuthbert, W. H. Mooney.

POMONA No. 174, Pomona—Howard A. Broughton.

OBSERVATORY No. 177, San Jose, Santa Clara Co.—W. J. Boschken, F. Doerr.

GOLDEN ANCHOR No. 182, Gibsonville —Arthur T. Gould.

MENLO No. 185, Menlo Park, San Mateo Co.—W. C. Braasch.

PRECITA No. 187, San Francisco—Jas. M. Hanley, 3004 18th St.; J. M. Hickey, 1400 San Bruno Ave.; P. J. Curtis, 117 Front St.

SISKIYOU No. 188, Fort Jones, Siskiyou Co.—Chas. J. Luttrell, Bern. Davidson.

OLYMPUS No. 189, San Francisco—Andrew Mocker, Julius Eppstein.

SANTA PAULA No. 191, Santa Paula—R. M. Clarke.

ETNA No. 192, Etna—Henry Young, Ed. Egli.

LIBERTY No. 193, Sawyers Bar, Siskiyou Co.—Frank Dunphy.

PRESIDIO No. 194, San Francisco—Louis H. Mooser, William J. Donlon, Meyer Josephson.

ATHENS No. 195, Oakland, Alameda Co. —B. H. Dean, E. F. Garrison.

CORONA No. 196, Los Angeles—W. T. Craig, D. W. Edelman.

COMMODORE SLOAT No. 197, Blue Lake, Humboldt Co.—J. H. Brown.

HONEY LAKE No. 198, Janesville, Lassen Co.—J. T. Theodore, Purser, Lassen Co.

RIO VISTA No. 199, Rio Vista—D. W. Fraser.

ALDER GLEN No. 200, Fort Bragg—Frank Anser.

MARSHALL No. 202, San Francisco—Jos. Rose, Chas. A. Louis.

CARQUINEZ No. 205, Crockett, Contra Costa Co.—T. J. Christian, G. G. Pritz.

ARMY AND NAVY No. 207, San Francisco—R. J. Cline, C. A. Son.

DOLORES No. 208, San Francisco—Geo. W. Gerhard, 557 Page St.; Thos. E. Curran, 3326 25th St.

GREENWOOD No. 209, Greenwood, Elk P. O., Mendocino Co.—William A. Gahan.

BERKELEY No. 210, Berkeley, Alameda Co.—Edgar S. Thomas, Frank B. Heywood.

BIG VALLEY No. 211, Bieber, Lassen Co.—A. W. McKenzie.

MIDDLETOWN No. 212, Middletown, Lake Co.—Chas. W. Young, Lawrence Myers.

TWIN PEAKS No. 214, San Francisco—Jas. P. Fennell, 1062 Noe St.; Frank A. Haas, 309 Jersey St.

UNIVERSITY No. 216, Palo Alto, Santa Clara Co.—J. E. Teague.

RICHMOND No. 217, Point Richmond—R. Coleman.

KELSEYVILLE No. 219, Kelseyville, Lake Co.—John Akers.

UPPER LAKE No. 221, Upper Lake, Lake Co.—S. M. Asher.

Vallejo Parlor, N. S. G. W.—The official visit of Grand Second Vice-President McLaughlin to Vallejo Parlor was made the occasion of a pleasant banquet. James Bruce of the local Parlor presided as toastmaster. Speeches in happy vein were made by the visiting Grand Officer, George Weniger, Mayor Lynch, E. B. Hussey and others.

Parlor at Angels.—A promising Parlor of Native Sons was established on March 18th at Angels. Grand President Byington and Grand Treasurer Henry S. Martin were both present. The new Parlor started with a membership of sixty and is expected to increase rapidly.

Stanford Parlor No. 76 sustained a severe loss early in the month through the death of Henry Van Valkenburgh, Third Vice-President of the Parlor. Brother Van Valkenburgh was in the fullest sense of the word an enthusiastic Native Son. He was generally beloved in the Parlor and was an active and useful factor in its fraternal and social life. The funeral under the auspices of the Parlor was most impressive.

Rio Vista Native Sons held a large and successful initiation on the night of March 9th. Visitors were present from Suisun, Antioch and Courtland.

For Man's Delusion Given.

Those girls are all a wicked show,
For man's delusion given,
Their smiles of joy and tears of woe
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow;
Not one is true in seven.

They love you for a little while,
And tell you naught shall sunder
Two loving hearts, then full of guile,
Bait others with their witching smile,
And you may go to thunder.

Miss Nice—What do you think of the New Woman, Mr. Fair?"

Mr. Fair—"I detest the bold, shrieking creature. How much more lovable is the Old Woman, like you."

Miss Nice—"Sir!"

He tried desperately to explain, but she would not hear.

With Swelling Sails.

At the present time when almost daily some new publication is launched upon the sea of public criticism, upon which, too, almost daily some ambitious but ill-constructed or ill-ballasted literary craft comes to grief, it may seem to many persons that the starting of any new magazine is, at best, a hazardous venture.

"The California Review," however, has begun its voyage under the happiest auspices. There is no doubt as to its seaworthiness, nor as to the necessity and value of its mission, which is to spread far and wide the fame of our beautiful State and of its loyal sons and daughters, both native and adoptive.

It is the "Review's" self-appointed work to carry the story of California and her people far and wide; to tell of their hopes, their efforts and their triumphs, and to assist in every way possible in the building up of our fair State, of which we are so proud, by helping to increase her prosperity, add to her attractions, and maintain her supremacy among her sister States.

Sailing under such a commission and with such objects in view "The Review" is untroubled by fears of storm or misfortune, and hopes to find a safe haven in the home of every one who loves California and wishes to help in the permanent advancement of her interests.

His Capacity.

Over in England they have feasts that correspond to our clam chowder dinners. There's a story going the rounds of the English papers that's not half bad. At the recent Colchester oyster feast one of the diners explained to a friend his method of approaching the 40,000 bivalves. Said the diner, "I sits six inches off the table for a start, Will'um, an' when I touches I'm done!"

Could Not Resist It.

Scene: Hospital ward.

Doctor, administering a dose of brandy to male patient, passes the remark: "Ah, Sandy, do you know every drop of this stuff"—looking at the bottle—"you take is a nail in your coffin?"

Sandy, eyeing the bottle wistfully, exclaims: "Weel, doctor, as long as ye hae the hammer in yer hand, ye might jist knock in anither ane!"

Collapse of doctor.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

HOW THEY SAW THE GOLDEN GATE.

By Irene Watson.

SAID Uncle Hi, of Pumpkinville, to his good, faithful spouse,
"Suppose we travel 'round a bit, and shut up this old house.

"Now let me figur' up a bit. Just think, Mirandy dear,
We haven't left this here old place for nigh on twenty year!

"Suppose we go to 'Frisco town, and see that Golden Gate
Folks allers make such fuss about. I hope we ain't too late!

"For don't you think, Mirandy, that it must be awful dusty?
If it's as old as people say, its hinges must be rusty.

"We'll buy a picture of it, and, by gosh! won't it be fine?
I'll swing on that there Golden Gate, the same's I do on mine.

"We'll break off just a little chunk, when no one else is near,
And keep it as a relic to show all the folks 'round here."

And so to San Francisco, then, they took a little trip,
With a big green umbrella and an equally big grip.

When they arrived, said Uncle Hi, to a man standing near:
"Say, mister, where's that Golden Gate? Can we see it from here?"

"Not much," said that astonished man, his face o'erspread with smiles,
"It's further than you think from here—'bout six or seven miles."

"We want to get right on that gate; of that we've made a note."
"Humph!" said the man. "If that's the case, you'd better take a boat."

Down to the wharf they quickly walked, although they both were tired;
And there, without much more ado, a boat and boatman hired.

A stiff west wind was blowing and they rowed against the tide;
Big, heavy swells went o'er the boat, and loud in fear they cried.

The boat was rolling up and down at a tremendous rate—
"There," said the boatman, pointing out, "you see the Golden Gate."

"Oh, take us back, for we have gone much further than we oughter!
We've traveled ninety miles to find the blamed thing's only water."

A sudden squall upset the boat, the three of them went o'er;
The seething waters bubbled 'round and they were seen no more!

'Twas thus that this ill-fated pair met such a tragic fate.
They now are sleeping peacefully beneath the Golden Gate.

Personals.

A Good Selection.—Brother William A. King of Golden Gate Parlor has been elected Vice-President of the Library and Reading Rooms Association of the N. S. G. W., vice the late Fred W. Lees of Yerba Buena Parlor, who for ten years filled the office. At the last regular meeting of the Association Olympus Parlor sent delegates for the first time and Presidio and South San Francisco Parlors made application for membership.

—•—

J. Emmet Hayden.

J. Emmet Hayden of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Outside Sentinel, has shown much activity as a member of the Board of Grand Officers during the term just about to close. While his office is not a part of the visiting board he has nevertheless visited in his official capacity nearly every Parlor in San Francisco and quite a number in the interior.

J. EMMET HAYDEN
At Present Grand Outside Sentinel
and Candidate for
Grand Inside Sentinel.

He has assisted the Grand President in the reorganization and institution of most of the Parlors that have been recently added to our membership. Bro. Hayden has been an active member of the Grand Parlor for the last six years and the members of the last Grand Parlor will remember the gallant struggle he made for Grand Outside Sentinel, and his ultimate success. This year he is in line for Grand Inside Sentinel, at Bakersfield, and no doubt he will be advanced.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

On the evening of the 3rd of April Grand Trustees J. R. Knowland and Jas. A. Devoto, also W. J. Wynn, visited Santa Clara Parlor No. 100. The attendance was large and upon this occasion a programme was arranged from the various members of the Parlor. An enjoyable evening was spent. The programme was as follows: Piano duet, Gusec brothers; violin solo, Ed Brith; recitation on pioneers, M. Griffin of San Jose Parlor; piano solo, Bro. Frank; remarks, Grand Trustee J. R. Knowland; interest of the Order, Grand Trustee Jas. A. Devoto; "California Review," Bro. W. F. Morton, Alcatraz Parlor.

—•—

Brother Jeff L. Mann will go to the Grand Parlor at Bakersfield as a delegate from Watsonville Parlor No. 65. Jeff is one of the mainstays of Watsonville No. 65 and will use his best efforts in electing Brother W. R. Porter a Grand Trustee.

—•—

G. Rae of Baker Parlor No. 42, now in the express and drayage business at Kern City, is an enthusiastic Native Son, and is working hard to improve the membership of Baker Parlor. Bro. Morton of Alcatraz and Bro. Marriott of Halcyon Parlor were the guests of Mr. Rae on their visit to Kern City and Bakersfield, and he certainly treated them in a royal manner.

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Miss Mabel Morrell, a popular member of Ema-Crockett Parlor, N. D. G. W., has departed for Hong Kong, China, where she expects to engage in teaching.

—•—

Miss Anita J. Murphy, one of the Trustees of Reina del Mar Parlor, has resigned her position in the schools of Santa Barbara to assume a better position in her home city, San Francisco. Nell B. Kinevan, another member of Reina del Mar, has left Santa Barbara to take a position in the schools of Santa Ynez.

—•—

Father—"Tommy, my son, do you know that it gives me as much pain as it does you when I punish you?"

Tommy—"Well, there's some satisfaction in that!"

Social.

Napa Parlor, N. S. G. W.—At a recent meeting of Napa Parlor, N. S. G. W., a mock trial was held. R. P. Lamdin and C. E. Levinson appeared in the role of witnesses and the jury found them guilty of perjury and fined them a tamale banquet for the Parlor. The banquet was held after the meeting Monday night. An unusually large number of members were present, in response to printed invitations sent out by friends of the culprits. Justice Palmer presided as toastmaster and proposed the following sentiments, which were responded to by the respective members named:

"Technicalities, Freak or Otherwise," J. T. York.

"What It Requires to Become a 'Bum' Actor," John Matthews.

"The Theosophy and Lack of Judgment of Perjurers," Ray Benjamin.

Music, "The Pianist's Dream," Frank Gibb.

"The Trials and Tribulations of a Bought Juror," Joe Kelly.

"The Ambiguosity of an American Potentate," Chas. Hackett.

"How It Feels to Mingle with a Tough and Supercilious Jury," George Gildersleeve.

"The Rise and Fall of a Chief Knocker," Jos. Schuppert.

"The Administrative Ability of a Brilliant Hawkshaw," Geo. Secord.

"The Monotonous and Commonplace Individuality of a Lawyer," E. L. Webber.

Song, "When the Tamales Upward Fly," Wm. Abrams.

"The Grandeur and Sublimity of the Patriotic Feelings of His Country," "Tootin'" Thompson.

"The Symposium and Complacency of the Congos," Arnold Amstutz.

"The Irresistible Sentiment over the Obstructive Dogmas of Parliamentary Rules," Lieut. Bradt.

"The Psychological Method of Presiding over Parlor Debates," Antone Ferrogiaro.

The two hosts presided in regulation evening dress. Immense chrysanthemums and white gloves completed their costumes. Solomon in all his glory was not arayed like one of these.

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Good Time at Visalia.—The Native Daughters of Visalia had a carnival of innocent fun at their hall on the night of March 16. A number of Native Sons had been invited to be present to witness the initiation of one of their number and several were there to see the fun. The young gentleman upon whom it was proposed to operate became afflicted from the ominous reports that had been coming in, with the frigidity of the pedal extremities shortly before the eve of the occasion and failed to put in an appearance, so that another had to be substituted. After strenuous exertion John Ousley Thomas was captured and prepared for the ordeal. Native Daughters dressed in Indian garb with painted faces danced a war dance about their victim, while the high chieftess, the medicine man and the like, proceeded to dress him in the garb of an Indian squaw. A large flowing robe was provided, his face was painted and Indian baskets produced, and when the job was finished his nearest relatives wouldn't have recognized him. Those who took part in the initiation were Mrs. J. F. Jordan, Mrs. M. J. Rouse, Mrs. M. E. Power, Mrs. John L. Rhodes, Mrs. J. W. Fewel, Mrs. Yoakum, Miss Hanson and Miss Russell. Miss June Curtis officiated as forest guide. Those participating in the war dance were Miss Ethel Jordan, Miss Helen Brown, Mrs. Maud Brown Combs, Miss June Curtis, Mrs. P. M. Baier, Mrs. John Rhodes, Mrs. J. Zimmerman, Mrs. Karrie Murray, Miss Margaret Hanson and Miss Margaret Russell.

When this portion of the evening had been concluded a picnic lunch was eaten, all sitting on the floor in true Indian fashion. Lemonade was provided by the gentlemen present.

The remainder of the evening was pleasantly passed in dancing. The affair was under the direction of the entertainment committee—Mrs. Yoakum, Mrs. Power and Miss Eva Chambers.

Esperanza Parlor, N. D. G. W.—Esperanza Parlor of Los Angeles recently held a delightful basket social on its regular meeting night, in the Native Sons' Hall. Baskets of every description were auctioned to the highest bidder. One of the original and appropriate affairs was in gold and green. Another dainty box was filled with choice crystallized fruits. During the evening Miss Rena Phillips, a little Native Daughter, of Long Beach, recited two bright recitations which were warmly applauded. Bach's orchestra played popular music for the dance which concluded the evening's entertainment. This Parlor has discontinued its afternoon meetings and in the future the regular sessions will be held on the first and third Wednesday evenings.

San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W.—The members of this lively little Parlor are planning a May Day entertainment and dance which they promise to make an event in the social life of San Luis Obispo. The object of the undertaking is to raise money for the general purposes of the Order.

Richmond Parlor, N. S. G. W.—A social event long to be remembered was the recent ball given under the auspices of Richmond Parlor of the Native Sons. The hall was transformed into a veritable bower of beauty through the efforts of a committee of Native Daughters consisting of Mesdames Charles Crowell, George Dimmick, J. C. Asher and Frank Critchett. Among honored guests were Mayor Schmitz and wife and School Director Alfred Roncovieri and wife of San Francisco. A street parade of imposing proportions preceded the inauguration of dancing in the hall. The grand march was led by Mayor Schmitz, who had as his partner Miss Elizabeth Roth, the chosen Native Daughter of Point Richmond. Miss Roth looked charming in a dress of pure white. She wore no decorations other than a simple bunch of flowers which harmonized perfectly with her fair complexion and dainty costume. During the evening Mayor Schmitz made a graceful speech which elicited much applause. The following are the committees to whom credit is due for the success of the ball in all its features:

Reception committee: C. F. Grant, R. H. Curry, Dr. P. C. Campbell, R. Coleman and R. H. Love.

Floor director: J. C. Asher.

Floor committee: Lee Adams, J. H. Sears, L. E. Higgins, J. D. Grant, W. Zander and Wm. Mason.

Committee of arrangements: J. C. Asher, chairman; R. H. Love and L. E. Higgins.

Joaquin Parlor No. 5, N. D. G. W.—Joaquin Parlor No. 5, N. D. G. W., gave a ball on the evening of March 17th at Pioneer Hall. The decorations were mainly in green, typical of the day. A large crowd danced until the wee small hours of the morning, and voted Joaquin Parlor just the thing in giving dances. The committee in charge was as follows:

Effie L. Barney, Clara Hess, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Feimster.

Oakdale Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The fair Native Daughters of Oakdale Parlor entertained their many friends with a delightful dance on the night of the 17th instant.

Athens Parlor No. 195, N. S. G. W.—The monthly social of Athens Parlor was held on the night of March 31st. An interesting programme and refreshments were provided.

San Diego Parlor No. 108, N. S. G. W.—San Diego Parlor seems to have really taken on a new lease of life, which promises well for the future of the Order in that city. On the night of March 28, the Parlor gave its first entertainment since reorganization. The affair proved a complete success in every way. The hall had been very prettily but simply decorated, the colors of the Parlor, yellow and blue, being observed in the bunting draped along the walls and to the chandeliers, which were hung with banners symbolical of the Order. Banners were also placed at intervals along the walls and on the stage. Dancing continued until time for the last cars and still some lingered. Financially, it was a good success, quite a neat little sum being realized, which will go toward the erection of a monument to the Donner party.

Aleli Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The winsome Native Daughters of Salinas held their monthly social session on the night of March 17. A hop was the attraction and provided much of enjoyment for the members and their guests.

Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W.—This live Parlor of the capital city celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary on the night of March 20. An entertainment was followed by refreshments. The delegates who go to Bakersfield from old No. 3 are John W. Keating, W. H. Sanders, W. A. Gett and T. W. McAuliffe.

A Native Son Fourth.—The Fourth of July committee of the Santa Clara Parlor, N. S. G. W., are making rapid progress in their work and intend to make the celebration the best that city has ever known. The affair will begin Friday evening, July 3, with a band concert, to be followed by a dance, either at the park or in some hall. Bonfires will illuminate Franklin street. From present indications the parade will be the finest ever seen in Santa Clara. The three Native Son Parlors of San Jose are taking an active interest and have appointed committees to make arrangements for their attendance. The Parlors from Mountain View and Palo Alto will also be on hand, as will other fraternal organizations of the county. Santa Clara Parlor will make their appearance in new uniforms of unusual style and a mascot, that will make the native open their eyes. "Papa" Allie Day is training his happy family in the intricacies of a fancy march. Preparations are under way for a Fourth of July benefit ball that will be given early in May.

Native Daughters' Bazaar.—The Native Daughters' Improvement Club of Ventura held a most successful bazaar on the 17th and 18th inst. In the conduct of the affair the club directorate was assisted by the following committees:

American: Mrs. Chas. Gandolfo, Misses Lillian Bennett, Frances Eastin, Adelyn and Lottie Gandolfo, Irene Williams, Helen Nidever, Grace Foster.

German: Mrs. Ralph Cerf, Mrs. J. J. MacGregor, Misses Orpha Foster, Minnie Daly, Dora Raffetto, Cora McGonigle.

Japanese: Misses Isabel Cullinan, Harriett Ley, Amelia Raffetto, Martha Cerf, Stella Foster.

Spanish-Mexican: Mrs. Wm. Arneill, Mrs. Hearne, Misses Rosa Kuhlman, Mabel Blackstock, Maude McGonigle, Mabel Jones.

Refreshments: Mrs. Jas. Begg, Mrs. A. Gandolfo, Mrs. J. H. Reppy, Mrs. N. S. Sanborn, Mrs. B. T. Williams.

Entertainment: Mrs. F. J. Sifford, Mrs. M. E. Day.

Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W., will give an entertainment in the nature of a vaudeville programme by professional talent May 22 for the benefit of the Parlor's fund for the relief of the sick, which has been almost depleted by reason of the many demands made upon it during the winter. The following named have been appointed a committee to arrange for this affair: Miss Alice Ticoulet, chairman; Belle O'Brien, Etta O'Brien, Mollie Long, Cora M. Long, Annie Worth, Emma Benning, Mrs. Decker, Mrs. H. M. Greene, Mrs. G. W. Baker, Josephine Bob, Augusta Hahn, Hattie O'Neil and Susie Kerrigan. Miss Cora M. Long is the second vice president of Buena Vista Parlor and one of the active members of that organization.

Darina Parlor, N. D. G. W., on March 23 gave a goodby reception to Dr. Edith Hammond, one of its members, who was about to leave for the East. The lady was presented with a beautiful floral horseshoe. There were addresses by Past Grand Presidents Bertola, Wilkins and Baker, Grand Trustee Kate McGough, Grand Marshal Emma G. Foley, ex-Grand Treasurer Lizzie Douglass; vocal selections by Mrs. Minnie Kalloch, the presentation of a huge bouquet of violets to Miss McGough and a luncheon in the banquet hall.

Golden Gate Parlor, N. S. G. W., has appointed a committee to arrange for a grand ball to be given in Native Sons' Hall on the night of May 5th. Brother Joseph J. Harrington has been named as chairman of the committee.

Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The Good of the Order Committee of Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W., of which Mrs. Adele Brauwer is chairman, provided a novel and exceedingly interesting programme of entertainment after business on the night of the 12th of March, in the meeting place for the members and visitors from other Parlors. There was a wedding ceremony, the principals being represented by members of the Parlor. Miss Annie Worth was the bride; Miss Alice Ticoulet, the groom; Mrs. Margaret Creighton, the minister; Mrs. Joseph Par-

ker, master of ceremonies; Mrs. Mayme Sheehan, ringbearer; Miss Gussie Kerrigan, father, and Mrs. Ryan mother of the bride; Misses Hattie O'Neill, Josephine Bob and Corinne Freschette, attendants. The orchestral music was supplied by Mesdames Morgan and Brennan and Miss Hahne. The gown worn by the bride was a marvel of the modiste's art, while the groom was in conventional dress suit. The costumes worn by the others were original and at the wedding supper there were toasts and music, also addresses appropriate to the humorous occasion. By way of divertisement Mrs. Adele Lignon Walsh appeared as Anna Held and gave a very good imitation of the original, and Misses Belle O'Brien, Cora E. M. Long and Mae Brady, who appeared with her, as the Sadie girls, attired in beautiful imported gowns, created quite a sensation. Miss Etta O'Brien presided at the piano and acted as leader of the orchestra. It was voted that Buena Vista is a success as an entertainer and it bids fair to again lead in lady jinks for the members of the Order.

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Reina del Mar Parlor, N. D. G. W.—Great preparations are in progress for the anniversary dance of this Parlor on the 20th inst. The committees in charge are: Arrangements—Mary E. Woods and Julia Haynes. Invitation—Margaret Coyle, Sallie Walker, Blanche Haynes and Isabel Ranard. Refreshments—Kate Woods, Soledad Birabent and Antoinette H. Coutolenc.

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Ema-Crockett Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The members of this enterprising Parlor recently gave a social dance for the benefit of its social fund. The affair was a pronounced success and a comfortable sum was realized.

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A Joint Celebration.—Quartz Parlor, N. S. G. W., and Manzanita Parlor, N. D. G. W., both located at Grass Valley, joined hands on the night of March 30th in an anniversary entertainment and dance commemorating the birth of both Parlors. The occasion was an unqualified success. The big hall with a seating capacity of 1000 was comfortably filled, among the guests being many from Nevada City.

The programme opened with a selection by the Bon Ton orchestra, following which came the address by W. J. Argall, President of Quartz Parlor. Bro. Argall spoke briefly, pleasingly and directly to the point. He welcomed the guests right heartily, informed them that the event had been arranged for their especial edification, and requested that they lay aside all formality and enter heartily into the evening's enjoyment. To the young men present he held up the noble purpose of the Order of Native Sons as an object lesson, and pleasingly urged native born Californians to come into the fold. His remarks were well received and greeted with bursts of applause.

Farther along in the evening Mrs. W. H. Freeman, President of Manzanita Parlor, also addressed the assemblage. The lady is gifted with a pleasing address, and her speech was brimming over with interesting points and happy thoughts. Mrs. Freeman went into the history of the Native Daughters to a considerable extent, telling of the wave of patriotism and love toward the great Golden State which brought the Order into the world. Its growth since then, its present condition, its aims and plans for the future were carefully brought out in a delightfully simple and unaffected manner which fairly captivated the audience and caused thunders of applause at the conclusion.

Other features of the programme were: Instrumental duet, Misses Trenberth and Uphoff; vocal solo, John Swart; fancy dance, Ethyl Davis; instrumental solo, Miss Violet Rouner; Farce, "Business Meeting," Mrs. Robert Cryer, Miss Sadie Clauson, Miss Marie White, Mrs. W. H. Freeman, Miss Lottie Stanley, Miss Mabel Plummer, Mrs. Naomi Shoemaker, Miss Josie Mitchell and Miss Celia Rex.

Dancing followed the conclusion of the entertainment programme. In another hall refreshments were served throughout the evening at dainty tete-a-tete tables.

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Pleasant Social.

The Native Daughters of Napa social at Lucas Hall was very well patronized. Dancing was the principal amusement of the evening. The following programme was rendered: Song, Miss Lulu Meyer; piano solo, Miss Hazel Van Auken; recitation, John Mathews; song, Miss Lizzie Rossi; piano solo, Miss Blanche Payne. Refreshments were served.

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San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., gave an April fool party on the night of Wednesday, April 1st. The attendance was large and all seemed to indulge the spirit of the day in April fool jokes. Games and dancing were the main features of the evening. The refreshment service included a variety of surprises. The committee in charge consisted of Mrs. Joseph R. Barboni, Miss Nettie Yocco, Miss Mabel Watkins, Mrs. Eleanor Hammonds and Lizzie Amidon.

Ramona Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Los Angeles, attended its recent election of delegates with an enjoyable banquet.

Golden Era Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The members of Golden Era Parlor, Sonora, held a pleasant "at home" session on St. Valentine's night. The evening was whiled away with games, music and dancing.

Vendome Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The costume and masque ball given at Curtis Hall by Vendome Parlor, Native Daughters, was an exceptionally enjoyable affair. The attendance was large and the evening's pleasures were enhanced by the variety and beauty of the costumes. The prizes for the most correct costumes were awarded to Mrs. Fred Koenig and W. E. Graham. The cakewalk was won by R. Nichols and Miss Georgia Andrews and Harvey Kelly and Miss Violet Chrisman. The committee in charge of the arrangements for the affair were Mrs. Mary Thwaits, Mrs. Fred Koenig, Miss Eva Prindle, Mrs. Virginia Gruwell, Miss Laura Cottle and Miss Lotta Bragg.

Manzanita Parlor, Native Daughters.—The Parlor was the guest of its hospitable President, Mrs. W. H. Freeman, on the occasion of her birthday. Coming upon the regular meeting date, she thought of a happy idea, and the celebration was the result. To add to the pleasure of the evening, an unusually large attendance was present.

During the evening Mrs. Freeman was presented with a costly solid silver fork, a present from the Parlor, suitably inscribed. Miss Veronica Huss made the presentation in a cleverly worded speech, to which Mrs. Freeman responded feelingly.

The evening was concluded with tempting refreshments, and the center of interest was the handsome birthday cake of the president. It was cut amid great merriment, and the articles within it were eagerly sought for as the slices were distributed. Miss Susie Argall obtained the silver thimble; Mrs. James Wales, the gold ring; Miss Lizzie Rogers, the piece of coin, and Miss Sadie Clanson, the doll.

Good Time at Haywards.—One of the most enjoyable gatherings of Native Sons and Daughters ever held in Haywards was that which gathered around the festive board on the night of March 25th, when Eden Parlor was the invited guest of Haywards Parlor, N. D. G. W. The committee in charge of the affair kept it a secret until 9.30, when the doors of the banquet room were thrown open and the sight that met the gaze of the invited guests was one long to be remembered by all present. Festoons of smilax drooped gracefully from the chandelier to meet the decorated walls. Mingled with the greens on the table were miniature green frogs and the traditional "snakes." The menu was such as only can be furnished by California's favorite daughters. After the banquet all were invited to the lodge room, where they were favored with a song rendered in splendid voice by Brothers La Grave and Henry Powell. One of the most amusing features of the evening was the "potato race." The champion potato "chaser" proved to be Brother John Madsen. The clover hunt afforded much amusement. The fortunate ones were Miss Clara Wolpert, who won first, and Will Garretson, who won the booby prize. The committee in charge were Misses Lena Harder, Ella Horn, Annie May and Mrs. Wm. Knightly. They were attired in white gowns and green aprons, and wore green bows in their hair, thus giving the affair a veritable St. Patrick's flavor.

Constance—"I am going out in Algy's launch."

Penelope—"But naphtha launches are very dangerous!"

Constance—"I know it. But Algy gave me the choice of either going out with him on his naphtha launch or his sailboat."—Puck.

"I'm so glad the boys of your company gave you that handsome revolver," said the wife of the militia commander; "we need have no fear of the burglars who infest the neighborhood now." "That's so," replied the captain; "I've got it locked up in the safe at the office, where they can't get at it."—Philadelphia Press.

NATIVE DAUGHTERS PLANT A MEMORIAL TREE.

In the sylvan shades of the old '49 camp of Golden Gate Park, Keith Parlor No. 137, Native Daughters of the Golden West, recently planted the first memorial tree ever dedicated by the Order. It was planted in a part of the site of the '49 mining camp of the Midwinter Fair. The spot set aside by Superintendent McLaren, with the consent of the Park Commission, for the tree planting, is about a block west of the old bear-pit, in a wild, romantic glen, that is now being planted with many beautiful trees.

There were gathered at the designated spot the members of the Parlor: Dr. A. Florence Temple, the First Vice President of Keith Parlor, and chairman of the committee of arrangements; Grand President Eliza D. Keith, Past Grand Presidents Belle W. Conrad, Lena H. Mills and Mary E. Tillman, Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes, District Deputy Grand President Genevieve Carroll, District Deputy Grand President M. Wall of Minerva Parlor; Emma Hilke of Joaquin Parlor, Mrs. Pomeroy, a Past President of Alta Parlor No. 3, Josephine Codington of Orinda Parlor, Margaret J. Smith, the Recording Secretary of Oro Fino Parlor, a full representation of Keith Parlor, Mrs. Margaret J. Smith, Recording Secretary of Oro Fino Parlor No. 9, and District Deputy Grand Presidents Alice Munson, Sans Souci Parlor No. 96, and Minnie Wall, Minerva Parlor No. 2, and representatives from almost all of the local Parlors. These formed around the hole that had been dug for the tree, a large specimen of the Lauris Nobiles (California laurel), and after it Had been placed in proper position Dr. Temple in a few words stated the object of the assemblage, after which she introduced Grand President Eliza D. Keith, who made a graceful speech, in which she referred to the immemorial custom, which has caused men desirous of preserving their names through the ages, to carve them upon stone or bestow them upon trees.

Miss Keith said that it was the first memorial tree the Native Daughters had planted in this city, although trees had been planted by many Parlors in the interior of the State. She said she felt proud that Keith Parlor had taken the initiative in this matter and that she felt still prouder that her thought of planting trees on the lines of Arbor Day was being generally carried out during her term as Grand President; also that the Parlor had chosen the laurel, the leaves of which are used to crown heroes. The Native Daughters, she said, are by right the conservators of the beauty of the great State by the Western shore, and that they should never neglect an opportunity to do what lies in their power to preserve and enhance its beauty. She then, as Grand President, threw into the hole a spadeful of earth, using a small spade decorated with the colors of the Order and presented by Miss Carroll, dedicated the tree to the Order and named it for the parlor under whose auspices it was placed in the ground, saying:

"Fragrant laurel, whose leaves entwine

the conqueror's wreath, the victor's palm, I name thee, Keith Parlor, N. D. G. W."

Every member of Keith Parlor and every other Native Daughter present threw a spadeful of earth over the roots. This was followed by a few remarks each by the Grand Secretary and the Past Presidents. One suggested that in due time leaves be taken from the tree during the session of the Grand Parlor and woven into a wreath, to be placed on the head of the Grand President, and that in succeeding years a similar wreath be made from the leaves of the memorial tree and placed on the brow of each Grand President.

Ernest Stock closed the exercises with a speech, in which he said that the plan of having the Native Daughters plant groves of trees throughout the State had long been advocated by Miss Keith, and that this memorial tree was the first fruition of her years of effort in this direction. He deemed it, therefore, but fitting that the tree should be dedicated by the Parlor which was named for the Grand President, by whom the idea of memorial trees had been first advocated. At the close of the ceremonies all joined in singing "America."

The Native Daughters intend that this celebration shall be repeated each year, and that memorial trees shall be planted by the Order not only in the parks of this city but in other parts of the State. Grand President Keith expressed herself as much pleased with the success of the first attempt to dedicate a tree to the Order, and declared that the custom thus established would be continued as long as the Order lives.

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Grand President's Visit to Laurel Parlor No. 6.

The visit of Grand President Keith and Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes to Laurel Parlor No. 6 at Nevada City was made the occasion of an enjoyable banquet. The visiting Grand Officers were welcomed by Mrs. Buffington, President of Laurel Parlor, in the following graceful speech:

"Worthy Grand President, Worthy Grand Secretary: Sisters—Our gathering here this evening is of a dual character. The primal object is to express to our Grand Officers our high appreciation of the earnest efforts they have made to elevate the standard of the N. D. G. W. throughout the State. The secondary object is to recognize the approach of the sixteenth anniversary of the organization of Laurel Parlor.

"We rejoice that our guests have been able to rest for a time from their arduous labors and meet us socially this evening. We wish them every honor that duty well performed should receive.

"Laurel Parlor was organized the 13th day of April, 1887. Its affairs have always been in a prosperous condition, having at one time ranked third in membership. As a reward for its endeavors to do its duty it has received from different Grand Parlors a name on the rollcall of Grand Officers, having in the first Grand Parlor a Grand Outside Sentinel, later a Grand Marshal and at various times Grand Trustees.

"Laurel Parlor has always responded freely to any call for benevolence or philanthropy in our midst, and we flatter ourselves that we are held in high esteem by the good citizens of our community.

"The grim reaper has crossed our portals but a few times and we hold in loving reverence the memory of our departed sisters. Harmony has ever characterized our semi-monthly meetings and we meet here this evening a band of N. D's. loyal to the principles of our Order."

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Daughters Will Help.

The Brothers of Baker Parlor No. 42, at Bakersfield, are to be congratulated on the fact that in their reception and entertainment of the Grand Parlor they will have the invaluable aid of Tejon Parlor No. 136, Native Daughters of the Golden West. Tejon Parlor represents just about as much life and energy to the square inch as can be found in any Parlor of the Order. It may interest readers of the "Review" to know that the word "tejon" means "badger."

Tejon Parlor came into being at Bakersfield on November 13, 1902. It was organized by Emma Atchison and already has a membership of eighty-four. The officers for the present term are:

Past President, Mary J. Baker; President, Emma Atchison; First Vice-President, Tudy Borgwardt; Second Vice-President, Anna Clark; Third Vice-President, Emma Johnson; Recording Secretary, Ida Ward; Financial Secretary, Diamond Baker; Treasurer, Mary Canaday; Trustees, Ella Heally, Laura Owens, Marguerite Cas-

tro; Marshal, Marjorie Haynes; Inside Sentinel, Frankie Shomate; Outside Sentinel, Edith Coons; Organist, Anna Craig; Physician, Lois Worthington.

Sociability and Enterprise are twin watchwords in Tejon Parlor. Grand President Eliza D. Keith and the Grand Secretary paid an official visit to the Parlor last December. They were made guests of honor at a most enjoyable banquet. On February 5th the winsome Daughters of Tejon were "at home" to the Native Sons. At the instigation of the "Badger" girls February 23rd was set apart as Arbor Day in Bakersfield. On that day 226 trees were planted along the line of Union avenue. The Native Sons helped but all the credit of the idea belongs to the Native Daughters. Special credit is due the following committees: General—Mrs. Bender, chairman; Mrs. Edmonds, Mrs. Wisekopf, Miss Gardett, Mrs. Canaday. Finance committee—Mrs. Canaday, Miss Goode, Miss Hattie Carlock.

On the 16th instant Tejon Parlor was "at home" to all friends in Bakersfield. During Grand Parlor week open house is to be kept for all visiting Native Sons and Native Daughters.

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Grand President Entertained.—The official visit of Grand President Eliza D. Keith to the N. D. G. W. Parlors of Sacramento was the occasion of a pleasant social event not on the programme. On the night of March 18th Mrs. Keith was the guest of honor at a reception held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gett.

Smilax and palms were used to decorate the hall, while the reception room was decked with yellow tulips and stringers of smilax. Plum blossoms, smilax and potted plants made a bower of the two parlors. Portieres made of smilax and pink camellias were hung between the two rooms, the electric globes being covered with green and yellow tissue paper. The whole interior presented a bright appearance, heightened by the party gowns of the Native Daughters who were in attendance. The hostess, Miss Gett, was assisted in receiving by Miss Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary; Miss May Burgess, District Deputy Grand President; Miss Maud Wood, Grand Trustee; Miss Amy Greenlaw, Miss Lettie Mathews and Mrs. Grace Schaden, Presidents of the local Parlors of the Native Daughters.

The evening was pleasantly passed in listening to a musical and literary programme, after which refreshments were served by Miss Clara Burnett, assisted by several other Native Daughters.

Miss Keith thanked Mrs. Gett and the members of the various Parlors for the cordiality of her reception and said she would ever treasure in her thoughts the kindness of the local Native Daughters, and the excellence of the work done by La Bandera, Califia and Sutter Parlors, the three local Parlors of the N. D. G. W. Miss Keith was presented by Califia Parlor with a gilt and crystal traveling clock in a seal case; La Bandera Parlor furnished a prettily framed picture of California's missions; Sutter Parlor presented the Grand president with a crystal circular mirror, and a tall gold vase of Venetian iridescent glass.

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Monte Robles Parlor No. 129, N. D. G. W., located at San Mateo, has been full of life and interest since the recent official visit paid the Parlor by Grand President Keith and Grand Secretary Frakes. A children's birthday party is among social events scheduled for April. By resolution the Parlor has decided to meet from time to time at the homes of its members for the study of California history and to consider suggestions which may be offered the Historical Landmarks Committee of the Grand Parlor. The example set by Monte Robles Parlor in this regard is deserving of emulation by other Parlors.

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Will Plant Poppies.—Alta Parlor, N. D. G. W., has decided to beautify Alta Square in San Francisco by the planting of California poppy seeds in various positions which may be selected by the head gardener.

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Propose a Burial Fund.—A matter of much importance is being considered by the Native Daughters of the Golden West at present, and when the various Parlors have acted the matter will come before the Grand Parlor at its next meeting for final settlement.

A proposal has been made to create a burial fund. This will be raised by a ten-cent assessment upon the members.

It is said that the plan is meeting with encouraging reception in the various Parlors.

The plan originated with Mrs. Caminetti in Ursula Parlor No. 1, of Jackson, and is as follows:

"Resolved, that all members of subordinate parlors be taxed ten cents each, to create a burial fund, to be held and distributed by the Board of Directors of the Grand Parlor.

"That $75 shall be drawn from this upon receipt of a certified certificate of the death of any members of our Order, and sent to the Treasurer of her Parlor, who shall return a receipt for the same.

"Should the fund at any time be less than $300, the Board shall levy a per capita tax of ten cents to augment the above fund and be disbursed as above stated."

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New Parlor at Lincoln.—A large delegation of Native Daughters from Sacramento journeyed to Lincoln, Placer county, a few weeks since, and assisted Grand President Keith in the institution of a new Parlor at that place. The installation was conducted by Miss Amy Greenlaw, President of Califia Parlor, assisted by Mrs. Bethel Pomeroy, First Vice-President of La Bandera, and Second Vice-President Mrs. Morris. Miss Mary Wood of Califia Parlor, Miss May C. Young, Mrs. Emma Gett, Past Grand President, and Mrs. Lottie Moose, District Deputy at Large, presided in their official capacity. After the newly elected officers of the new Parlor had been installed a grand banquet was served and a generally good time was enjoyed. The new Parlor entered upon its existence with a charter roll of forty-two.

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Columbia Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The Native Daughters of French Corral on March 21 tendered a royal reception to a visiting delegation of Grand Officers. The guests of honor were Grand President Eliza D. Keith and Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes. A banquet preceded the business session of the Parlor. During the progress of the formal Parlor meeting extended addresses were delivered by both of the visiting Grand Officers. Miss Sneith on behalf of the Parlor presented Miss Keith with a beautiful bouquet of flowers, besides making a gift to each of the Grand Officers of handsome silver souvenir spoons in the name of the Parlor, emblematic of the mining industry, the pick, shovel, pan and rocker being delicately wrought out. The response was made in a happy vein, and somewhat later the meeting closed amid good-byes and God-speeds on all sides.

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Laurel Parlor, N. D. G. W.—Laurel Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Grass Valley, had a memorable time at its regular session March 20. It was the occasion of the annual visit of the Grand Officers of the Order, and the reception which the members provided for the Grand President, Miss Eliza D. Keith, and the Grand Secretary, Miss Laura J. Frakes, was one which they will long remember. A large number of members were present when the Grand Officers were ushered into the lodge room. During the evening Grand President Keith addressed the members in an eloquent speech. She stated that the lodges in this county were in a flourishing condition and reflected much credit on the Order.

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Califia Parlor, N. D. G. W.—At a recent meeting of Califia Parlor it was decided that the three Native Daughters' Parlors of the Capital city unite in the purchase and planting of trees for the adornment of the new park about Sutter's Fort. This action speaks well for the enterprise and public spirit of the Sacramento Native Daughters. They set an example which the Native Sons in all sections of the State will do well to emulate.

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El Pajaro Parlor, N. D. G. W.—At a recent meeting of El Pajaro Parlor Miss Dora Zmudowski, the late Secretary of the Parlor, was made the guest of honor at a reception and banquet. The retiring Secretary was agreeably surprised when Miss Ida Norhdenon, in behalf of the Parlor, presented her with a beautiful gold pen and pencil as a slight token of the love and esteem in which she is held. Miss Zmudowski had served the Parlor acceptably as Secretary for a number of years. She has also been a Grand Trustee.

The Daughters were entertained with the following impromptu programme: Instrumental duet, Mrs. G. G. Radcliff and G. W. Parkman; recitation, Miss Bernice Morey; violin solo, G. W. Parkman; piano solo, Miss Myrtle Bird.

The programme was brought to a close by an interesting game of questions which were answered appropriately by guessing the title of some popular song. Miss Nellie Conroy was victorious in the contest and received the prize, which was a set of

hand-painted cake plates on which were painted the California poppies. Last, but not least, a delicious repast was enjoyed by all present.

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Blue Lake Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The new officers of Blue Lake Parlor have been installed as follows: Mrs. L. Stebbins, P.; Mrs. Minerva Church, 1st V. P.; Mrs. Lizzie Fletcher, 2nd V. P.; Miss Louise David, 3rd V. P.; Mrs. Louise Wahl, Marshal; Mrs. Bertha Courtright, Rec. Sec.; Mrs. C. C. Lasley, I. S.; Mrs. Ed Lewis, O. S.; Mrs. Lizzie Tays, Treas.; Mrs. Perrott, Mrs. Wahl and Mrs. J. C. Worthington, Trustees. A pleasant lunch party followed the ceremony.

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San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W., of San Luis Obispo, is going right ahead with the improvement of its park on Osos street, near the Southern Pacific depot. The ground has been put in superb condition and is being sown to white clover. Flowers and ornamental trees will also be put out at once. Among the trees are three palms, one of which will be placed in each of the three corners. Various flowers will line the walks and dwarf nasturtiums will be placed along the outer railing. Maud Scott, Almira Fredler, Callie M. John and Agnes M. Lee comprise the standing park committee. The Native Daughters are getting up an entertainment and party which will be given at the Pavilion May 1st. Mrs. F. J. Bowen is chairman of the May Day entertainment.

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Native Daughters of Red Bluff are making great preparations to entertain the Grand Parlor of the Order, which is to meet in that city during the week beginning June 9th.

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Minerva Parlor No. 2, N. D. G. W., celebrated its sixteenth anniversary with a dinner at a downtown rotisserie on Thursday evening, March 12. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by the members and their invited guests, and this anniversary has passed into the history of the Parlor with the preceding ones—voted, as usual, a successful and brilliant function. Minnie A. Wall, President of the Parlor, excelled herself as toastmistress of the evening, and the toasts responded to were as follows: "Our Guests," by Past Grand President Mary E. Tillman; "Our Children," Mrs. Nell R. Boege, D. D. G. P.; "The Gentlemen," Past Grand President Belle W. Conrad; "Fraternity," Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes; "Our Order," Grand President Eliza D. Keith. Regrets were received from the founder of the Order, Mrs. L. Reichling Dyer, and Past Grand President Lena H. Mills, who, owing to sickness, were unable to be present. As both ladies are eloquent speakers, their presence and oratory were greatly missed by those present. Mrs. Olga Reichling Obert, of Ursula Parlor No. 1, one of the trio sent from Ursula No. 1 to institute Minerva No. 2 sixteen years ago, was present and responded in her usual jolly manner. Mrs. Annie Kroder, Lena Wilson, Minnie A. Wall, Mary A. Dempsey and Mrs. Margaret Granville participated in the programme that followed.

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Liberty Parlor No. 37, N. D. G. W., of Vallejo, held their first social dance at San Pablo Hall Tuesday evening, April 14. The members of Vallejo Parlor were there with bells, and helped the daughters to make the affair a great success. The committee of arrangements were as follows: Mabel Krueger, chairman; Addie Kelshaw, Mercedes Hallego, Cecelia Dimpfel, Mary Lamburth, Joseph Clavo, J. A. Bruce, S. J. McKnight. Floor director, J. A. Bruce; assistant floor director, Joseph Clavo. Reception committee—Mae Walsh, Agnes Clavo, Cornelia Ferrea, Anna Lyons.

Colton Hall.

We are prepared to announce that the bill appropriating $1500 for the preservation of Colton Hall has been signed by Governor Pardee.

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Haywards Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The Native Daughters of this thrifty Parlor were recently honored with an official visit from Grand President Eliza D. Keith and Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes. The officers for the current term were installed by the Grand President.

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He—"I kind o' think I've seen you before. Ain't you a shop girl at Bargen's?"

She—"Sir! I'm a saleslady."

He—"That so? I'm an elevator gentleman at the same place."—Philadelphia Press.

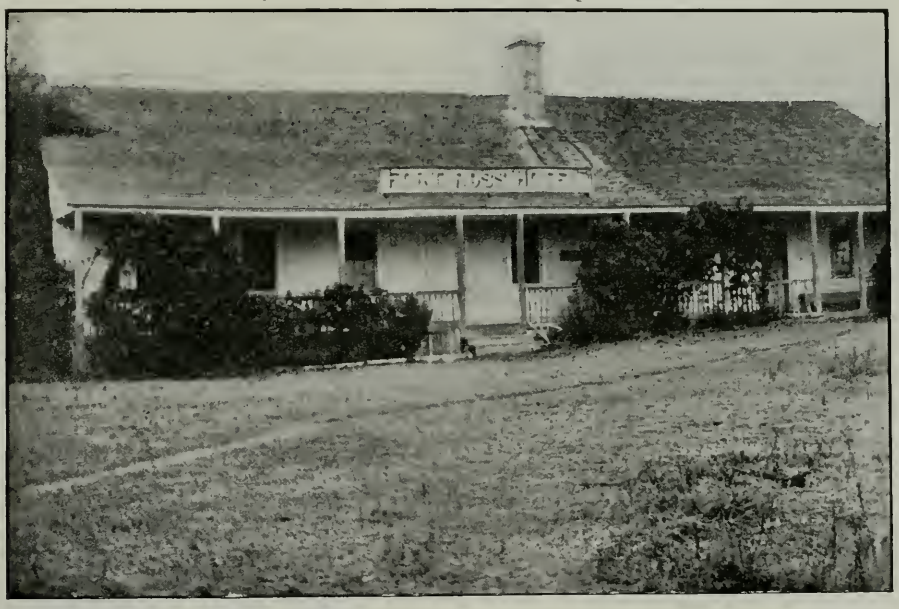
Old Fort Ross in Sonoma County.

By Joseph R. Knowland, Grand Trustee N. S. G. W.

OLD FORT ROSS, in Sonoma county, on the coast, twelve miles from railroad connection, is to-day one of the most interesting and less frequently visited historic landmarks of California.

In 1812 this Russian settlement was established. Prior to this date the Russians had strong settlements in Alaska. In their quest for otter skins they came as far south as San Francisco Bay. The Spanish government prohibited the Californians from trading with foreigners, and in consequence the Russians found it difficult to replenish their stores on the California coast. This was one reason for the founding of Ross, although it is generally believed that Russia was desirous of extending its sovereignty as far south as possible, not recognizing Spanish authority north of San Francisco. Opposition was evidently anticipated, for the establishment was well fortified.

On a plateau about one hundred yards from the sea the fort was erected. It was in the shape of a quadrangle about three hundred feet square, and inclosed by heavy redwood timbers eight inches thick and fifteen feet in height, set upright in the ground. At the diagonally opposite corners of this square inclosure were octagonal block houses of hewn logs a foot in thickness, also of redwood, of which there was an abundance in the vicinity. These block houses and the stockade contained embrasures from which cannon protruded.



RESIDENCE OF GOVERNOR DURING RUSSIAN OCCUPANCY.

Within this fortification was the governor's residence, a chapel, officers' quarters, barracks and storehouses. Outside of the stockade was a windmill for grinding grain, illustrating the enterprise of the settlers; a tannery, workshops, farm buildings, granaries, and the huts of the Aleuts, the servants brought from Alaska, and the California Indians. The Aleuts did most of

the hunting and fishing, while the California Indians were laborers and servants. Fort Ross is said to have contained at one time four hundred inhabitants. When Kotzebue visited the settlement in 1824 the garrison consisted of one hundred and thirty men.

GREEK CHAPEL AT FORT ROSS.

The Spanish authorities looked upon the Russians as intruders, repeatedly ordering them to vacate, but, intrenched as they were, they gave but slight heed to the Spanish threats. Force was not attempted, the forty menacing guns having a most salutary effect upon the blustering Spaniards. Gunpowder being scarce, and fighting men still more scarce, they confined their efforts to bombarding Fort Ross with a fusillade of burning epistles. At times the Spaniards found Ross very serviceable, a number of most competent mechanics residing at the settlement, the making and repairing of all manner of iron implements being a great accommodation.

When California passed into the hands of Mexico the settlers at Ross received no cordially from that quarter. Finally, in 1842, after occupying the settlement for thirty years, the Russians voluntarily withdrew, selling their improvements and stock to John A. Sutter of Sutter's Fort, for $30,000. Had the Russians pressed their alleged claim, just or unjust, but backed up by a powerful government like Russia, the future history of California might have been far different from what it is to-day.

Ninety-one years have come and gone since the Russians established their settlement in California. A number of the old buildings have withstood the ravages of time, a striking example of the lasting qualities of California redwood. There were, we are told, fifty-nine buildings at Fort Ross, nine of which were within the square inclosure. Of these but four remain, together with the block houses, these latter being in a bad condition of decay. The old Greek chapel is probably the most interesting, and is intact, as the illustration shows. Within are a number of Russian relics. The timber in all the buildings was hand hewn. The governor's house still stands and until very recently was used as a hotel. The thick redwood walls have been boarded over and a new roof provided. This residence contained glass windows, then a luxury for California. The marks of the broad ax upon the heavy timbers are still discernible. The chimney and fireplace are of hewn granite slabs.

The old barrack is in a fair state of preservation and was, until the past few years, used as a saloon. One of the old granaries still stands. The two block houses will entirely disappear within a few years unless restored. The property is owned by G. W.

THE NORTH BASTION.

Call. A little over a year ago the writer visited Fort Ross. Mr. Call was not seen at that time, being away, but was later communicated with. In reply he stated: "I think it would be a good idea to re-

store, as you say, at least the watch towers (block houses), and I would be willing to co-operate to some extent. In regard to selling that place, I have not the least expectation of ever disposing of it or of allowing it to be divided up. I expect to keep it intact in my family as long as I can do it legally, and those who will succeed me would undoubtedly feel as I do in the matter.''

Mr. Call would no doubt be willing, should the California Landmarks League restore the old block houses, to lease for a number of years, at a nominal rental, as the citizens of Monterey have done with Colton Hall, the ground upon which the buildings stand, and eventually the State may be able to obtain possession of the property. This is certainly the wish of every patriotic Californian.

Fort Ross is reached by the North Shore railroad to Cazadero, and from there by team or stage, a twelve mile drive, and a most pleasant one, over the mountains to the coast. Across a gulch is the old burial ground, now most interesting. In neglected and nearly obliterated graves, beneath foreign soil, far from home, friends and relatives, are sleeping many once loyal subjects of the Czar—a most lonely resting place. The apple orchard still bears. In a little valley near by, where the Russians cut their timber, a forest has grown, many

RUSSIAN BLOCK HOUSE AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.

of the redwoods being sprouts from the stumps of the trees cut by these early settlers. Old Fort Ross must be preserved!

Memorial Tablet at Old Fort Gunnybags.

ON Saturday afternoon, March 21, the California Historic Landmarks League dedicated, with appropriate ceremonies, a memorial tablet marking the site of old Fort Gunnybags, the headquarters of the famous San Francisco Vigilance Committee of 1856. This historic building is located on the south side of Sacramento, between Davis and Front streets. The front wall was torn down during the past year and a substantial brick front erected in its place. The original side walls remain.

The ceremonies were impressive and interesting. A platform had been erected on the sidewalk in front of the building for the accommodation of the speakers and guests of honor. On this platform was a frame which supported the old bell whose ominous clang summoned the Vigilantes to headquarters during those strenuous days of the early fifties. This old bell is one of the most valuable relics in the possession of the Society of California Pioneers, and a guard of honor accompanied it to and from the scene of the ceremonies. The platform was crowded to its fullest capacity by pioneers and survivors of the famous committee. Many pioneer women were interested spectators. Every available inch

of space in the street and on the sidewalks was occupied.

Mr. John J. Lermen acted as chairman. Mr. Lermen is specially interested in the landmark movement, it being largely due to his efforts that the Order of Native Sons accomplished the preservation and restoration of the old Custom House at Monterey. The ceremonies were appropriately opened by the ringing of the old bell by Almarin B. Paul, one of the survivors of the Vigilance Committee. The bell is now cracked, and when Mr. Paul struck it three times with a hammer it no longer had a musical ring. It matters little, in these peaceful times, if the sound of the old bell is muffled. When every stroke was making history there was no lack of music in its tones.

OLD FORT GUNNYBAGS BEFORE ERECTION OF MODERN FRONT.

After a few well chosen words from Chairman Lermen a letter of regret was read from Governor Pardee, whose father was a Vigilante. He praised the Landmarks League for the great work it had undertaken, and paid a glowing tribute to those early defenders of law and order. Mayor Schmitz was then introduced and said in part:

"Little did the pioneers who composed the Vigilance Committee think, when they founded Fort Gunnybags, that almost fifty years afterward a body of citizens would assemble on this spot to pay tribute to their memory. In those days it is true that they had laws, but the city was overrun with lawless characters.

"When the laws could no longer be enforced the respectable citizens formed themselves into the Vigilance Committee of 1856. I am proud to take part in this ceremony, not only as Mayor, but also as a son of a pioneer. I hope that the success of the Landmarks League will be great. I hope that this gathering will be the means of affording inspiration and assistance to the society in preserving the other landmarks of the State."

Henry B. Russ, President of the Pioneers, thanked the League in the name of the Society, pledging future assistance.

State Senator Jos. R. Knowland, President of the California Landmarks League, formally dedicated the tablet,

"We meet to-day," declared the speaker, "to permanently mark a spot where occurred events which have made history for California. Upwards of half a century has elapsed since that resolute body of men

known as the San Francisco Vigilance Committee of 1856 met within the walls of this very building.

"Time measures events as well as men. Forty-seven years have come and gone and the verdict of time is that this committee was the purest and best intentioned body that ever assembled for a like purpose, carrying out one of the most successful and remarkable municipal reforms ever known in the United States. When every survivor of the days of Fort Gunnybags shall have responded to that last summons, the bronze tablet we to-day place will remain to remind future generations that the young men and young women of California, the Native Sons and Native Daughters, were not unappreciative of the service they rendered to a new and struggling State."

In conclusion the speaker dedicated the tablet to "the memory of the Vigilantes of 1856, who stood willing to sacrifice their lives that the strong arm of the law might be upheld."

There were present seven members of the original executive committee of thirty. These seven are the only survivors. One of these, Martin J. Burke, 93 years of age, came from Santa Barbara to attend the ceremonies. The other five survivors are Clancy J. Dempster, A. M. Burns, J. S. Emery, Arthur Ebbets, R. P. Flint and John Johnson. Burke and Johnson were introduced and spoke briefly. Two of the most interesting personages present were Charles H. King and Rev. Charles Doane.

FORT GUNNYBAGS AS IT NOW APPEARS, SHOWING MEMORIAL TABLET.

King is a son of James King of William, the founder of the Bulletin, whose cowardly assassination resulted in the organization of the Vigilance Committee of 1856. Rev. Doane is a son of Charles Doane, who was marshal of the committee. Both of these gentlemen expressed their appreciation of the Landmark League's work.

The tablet is of bronze and was designed by Newton J. Tharp, the well known architect. It is four feet by two and is simple in design and artistic. It is the purpose of the League to place other tablets through-

MEMORIAL TABLET PLACED BY CALIFORNIA LANDMARKS LEAGUE.

out the State commemorating historic events.

The California Historic Landmarks League was organized less than a year ago. At the last session of the Grand Parlor a Landmarks Committee was appointed, and this committee was authorized to act with other bodies if deemed advisable. Laura Bride Powers, whose interest in the preservation of the old missions of the State is well known, called a meeting in this city of those interested in the landmark work. Many patriotic organizations responded, prominent among these being the Native Sons, Native Daughters and Pioneer societies. Among the Native Sons who are officers of the League are Grand Trustee Knowland, who is President; Grand Trustee Devoto, Financial Secretary; Henry Martin, Treasurer. On the Executive and Advisory Committees are Grand President Byington, J. J. Lermen, Grand Third Vice-President J. L. Gallagher, W. D. Shea and James D. Phelan. Most of the funds have so far been provided by the Native Sons. The sum of $1100, the surplus from the 1900 celebration, was by a unanimous vote of the Committee turned over to the League.

The committee having in charge the ceremonies attending the placing of the tablet were: Laura Bride Powers, chairman; Eliza D. Keith, Grand President of the Native Daughters; Mrs. Florence Percy Matheson, J. J. Lermen, Jas. D. Whalen and Jos. R. Knowland.

J. R. WILLIAMS

GEO. F. SHIELDS

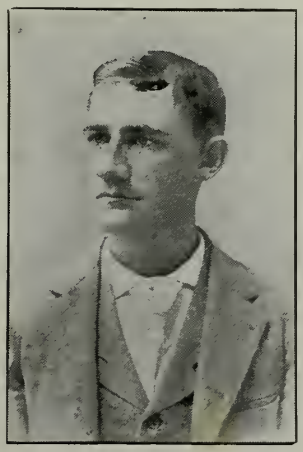
GARD REA

THREE MEMBERS OF BAKER PARLOR NO. 42, N. S. G. W.

The Grand Parlor City.

THE selection of Bakersfield as the place of holding this year's Grand Parlor was wisely made. No interior city in California has made more rapid progress during the past few years. Native Sons who attend the Grand Parlor will be treated to a sight of many things that are new. They will find a city of modern buildings and an active, strenuous people intent upon developing to the fullest extent the natural advantages and wonderful possibilities of the lower San Joaquin Valley.

Bakersfield is the center of the great oil belt of the Kern River Valley. Oil development has accomplished wonders in building up the city and the surrounding country. The visitors will be treated to extensive drives through the oil district. They will be given a practical idea of the meaning of scientific irrigation. They will see a vast area of fertile land devoted to agriculture and cattle raising. To Native Sons



E. L. WILLOW
Chief of Bakersfield Fire Department.

from other sections of the State the week to be spent in Bakersfield cannot but prove a valuable education.

The country about Bakersfield is distinguished from other portions of the San Joaquin in that its vast plains are wooded and not bare as in the great wheat raising sections further to the north. The last few years have served to make Bakersfield an up-to-date city in every respect. The people of the city are not so engrossed in business as to be unmindful of pleasure. No interior city in the State is more given to rational amusements. Among many

MAX GUNDLACH, JR.
Assistant Chief Bakersfield Fire Department.

things desirable along lines of pleasure Bakersfield can boast of possessing the only roof garden west of Omaha.

Bakersfield is a commercial center. It has a promising industrial and manufacturing future. Two lines of railroad connect the city with the busy outside world. The stay of the Native Sons in such a place cannot but prove a source of pleasure and profit.

GEO. W. MCPHERSON
Secretary Baker Parlor No. 42, N. S. G. W.

ED. O'BOYLE

GEORGE GUNDLACH

J. P. SHIELDS

THREE MEMBERS OF BAKER PARLOR NO. 42, N. S. G. W.

CALIFORNIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

An effort is being made to revive the California Historical Society, the movement being inaugurated by prominent university, professional and business men. The subject is one of peculiar interest to the Native Sons of the Golden West and is in line with an idea suggested at the Salinas Grand Parlor to the effect that the Order raise money sufficient to endow a chair of California history in the State University. In behalf of the effort to revive the Historical Society the following circular has been issued:

"It is proposed to revive the California Historical Society. This Society, first organized in 1852, and incorporated in 1870, was in active existence from 1886 to 1895, and published much valuable historical material, including Father Palou's Noticias, Doyle's History of the Pious Fund, Willey's History of the College of California, and other interesting papers by Martin Kellogg, George Davidson, Bernard Moses, Wm. Carey Jones, T. H. Hittell, and others. It is proposed that a meeting shall be held in the near future at San Francisco of the members of the Society and of those interested in the study of history; that at this meeting a new board of directors be elected, and that the by-laws of the Society be amended so that the annual dues shall be reduced to $3.00.

"At the same time, it is intended that the members of the American Historical Association, of whom about seventy are resident upon the Pacific Coast, shall organize themselves into a Pacific Coast branch of that Association. The annual dues of the American Historical Association are $3.00, and the formation of this branch involves no additional dues. The publications of the Association, including the American Historical Review, published quarterly, and one or more yearly volumes of proceedings, are sent to members free of charge.

"It has been suggested that those persons interested in history who desire to become members both of the California Historical Society and the American Historical Association may become members of both the local and the national organizations upon an annual payment of $5.00. This will be determined later.

"If you are interested in this movement you are requested to sign the accompanying blank, giving your full address, and send it to Col. A. S. Hubbard, Masonic Temple, San Francisco.

"Benjamin Ide Wheeler, President University of California; David Starr Jordan, President Stanford University; John T. Doyle, President of California Historical Society; Max Ferrand, Professor of His-

tory, Stanford University; Thomas R. Bacon, Professor of History, University of California; H. Morse Stephens, Professor of History, University of California; George Davidson, Professor of Geography, University of California; Rev. W. A. Brewer, Head Master St. Matthew's School, San Mateo; James V. Coffey, President of the California Historical Society; Ralph C. Harrison, Director of the California Historical Society; A. S. Hubbard, member of the California Historical Society; Robert A. Thompson, member of the California Historical Society."

J. DAVEGA
Member Baker Parlor No. 42, N. S. G. W.

JOHN C. PAGE
Member Baker Parlor No. 42, N. S. G. W.

YOU CANNOT MAKE SURE.

You cannot make sure in the morning
When you go to your work in the town,
That the chair that sits by the fireside there
In its great arms, black or brown,
Will take you again at nightfall
When the work of the day is o'er,
It may wait in vain to be filled again
By your weary form once more.

You cannot make sure that the kisses
Your children now struggle to share,
When your threshold is past, may not be the last
They shall have from your glad lips there,
And the loving smile of their mother
As she looks on tenderly,
You cannot make sure—whether rich or poor—
But it may be the last you'll see!

But you may make sure that their sorrow—
If sorrow to them must come—
Shall be grief's own tears unalloyed by fears
Of hunger, and loss of home!
If you will your love may yet shield them
From dread of the long, dark way
They must walk alone when the arm is gone
They are trusting to shield them to-day!

—Exchange.

The Pioneers of California

The Association of Pioneer Women of California held its regular monthly meeting April 3d in the Parlor of Golden Gate Hall. Promptly at two o'clock the gavel fell and the meeting was called to order. After discussing several important matters the business portion of the session was closed, and the President then called on Mrs. Isabel Macdonald Phelps, who read a clipping from an Eastern newspaper. The article is a letter written by a lady now residing in the East who had come to California in 1852, and she describes her first Thanksgiving dinner in San Francisco and the difficulties she encountered in preparing it. It elicited much applause. Many of the members have interesting papers which will be read at the meetings.

The Association have a nucleus for a building fund and at the last meeting quite a generous donation was received. The donor's name has been withheld. Their picnic is to be held at Leona Heights, Monday, May 11th.

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Woman's Auxiliary Elects Officers.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Society of California Pioneers has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. J. M. Burnett; First Vice-President, Mrs. G. J. Bucknall; Second Vice-President, Mrs. F. W. Holladay; Third Vice-President, Mrs. James Neal; Fourth Vice-President, Mrs. John Bidwell; Recording Secretary; Mrs. E. T. Brice; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. F. Tiffany; Treasurer, Miss Sarah W. Hunt; Historian, Miss Caroline Van Dyke; Librarian, Mrs. J. H. Jewett; Directors, Mrs. Sloss, Mrs. J. M. Goewey, Mrs. Jerome Madden, Mrs. Herbert Folger, Mrs. E. T. Brice, Mrs. Pierre Tiffany, Miss O'Callaghan, Miss Lowry and Miss Sarah Hunt.

Mrs. J. H. Jewett, the retiring President, in recognition of her services to the Society, was elected honorary President, and Mrs. Phebe Hearst was elected an honorary member.

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The Daughters of California Pioneers at a recent meeting were entertained with an interesting address on "Walks About London," from Miss K. E. Whitaker. Refreshments were served, and a delightful musical programme was rendered, in which Miss Florence Smith charmingly sang the following solos: "Love Is a Sickness," and "Irish Folk Songs," by Foote. Mrs. V. Cavalsky rendered a vocal solo entitled "Thy Beaming Eyes," by McDowell.

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PASSED OVER THE DIVIDE.

The Last of the Peraltas.—The life of Luis Maria Peralta, the last of the male descendants of the once rich and proud Spanish family of that name, which came to California more than a century ago, went out in poverty and obscurity on the 20th of March.

The first Americans who found their way to the shores of the Pacific Coast were given a welcome by the Peraltas, whose lands extended from San Jose to what is now Port Costa. These adventurous argonauts from beyond the Sierras were entertained with lavish hospitality. This was in the early forties. The cattle on a thousand hills were theirs. Shiploads of hides and tallow bought and bartered from the Peraltas found a market in Europe and the more important commercial cities of the Atlantic Coast. Their homes were the most luxurious, their companionship the most genial and their hospitality the most spontaneous.

Corporal Luis Peralta, who is the first one to be mentioned in the early history of California, in August, 1791, aided in

founding the Mission Santa Cruz, which was in the jurisdiction of the Presidio of San Francisco. After performing this duty Don Luis Peralta returned to his post at San Francisco, and a few years later was given what afterwards became known as the Peralta grant as a reward for his distinguished services.

This grant comprised thousands of acres of the choicest lands along the Eastern shores of the bay. Less than half a century ago the grandfather of the last male of the line who died recently, owned what now comprises the cities and towns of Oakland, Berkeley, Fruitvale, Alameda and San Leandro. What is now the two Berkeleys was the home ranch of the father of the man now dead, and the house in which he was born stood upon what is now known as Peralta Park. With the advent of the Americans the family, with its hospitality and prodigality, allowed its possessions to pass into the hands of others and the family itself long since dispersed and scattered.

Was a True Pioneer.—Mrs. Mary Allen Mendenhall, wife of William M. Mendenhall of Livermore, Alameda County, died on March 25th. The deceased was truly a pioneer woman of California. Mr. and Mrs. Mendenhall were the first American couple to be married in the bay district, which happy event occurred three years before California became a State.

JAMES A. DEVOTO
Alcalde Parlor No. 154, N. S. G. W.
Grand Trustee
Candidate for Re-election

Deceased was born in Lincoln County, Mo., November 11, 1830, and when she was 16 years of age her parents with their large family of children started across the plains. Her father and mother both died while on the way, and the care of the other children devolved upon her, she being the oldest.

She was married April 18, 1847, at Santa Clara to William M. Mendenhall, and for 56 years the couple lived happily together. Mr. and Mrs. Mendenhall first resided at San Jose a year. In 1848 they went to the mines on the American River and later pioneered in the Tuolumne region, where he engaged in trading, from there going to the site of Portland, Ore., and in 1849 they returned to Sacramento. Mr. Mendenhall then engaged in stock raising on the San Joaquin plains and amassed a fortune, which was swept away by the drought of 1862.

In 1866 they acquired the lands on which the larger part of the town of Livermore is now situated, and assisted in erecting the first schoolhouse in the Livermore Valley. Mr. Mendenhall plotted the townsite of Livermore in 1869, and gave lands to the Livermore College and a block for a public school. He deeded thirty-two acres to secure the railroad depot for Livermore. In all of his work his wife was ever ready to aid in every way possible.

Mrs. Antoinette Hunter Whelan died in Oakland, March 19th. Mrs. Whelan was a native of Canago, New York, aged 77 years. She moved to Michigan in early womanhood and came to this coast with her husband, Alanson Whelan, in the spring of 1852. They went first to the mines at Allegheny City in Sierra County, and for many months Mrs. Whelan was the only woman in the camp. Later they lived on a farm on the Sacramento River and in 1868 the family removed to Oakland. Mr. Whelan died in 1876.

Antonio Villa, one of the early Spanish settlers in California, dropped dead at San Luis Obispo on April 7th. He was a native of Santa Barbara and aged 71 years. Villa was one of the trusted friends of General John C. Fremont when the famous Pathfinder was in this State.

William Hood, who landed in California just after Commodore Sloat, and went to Sonoma in 1849, died at Ukiah recently. William Hood, at one time owner of the Los Guilicos Rancho, embracing about 18,000 acres, was born at Saint Andrews, Scotland, on September 9th, 1818. He learned the carpenter's trade in his early youth and later shipbuilding. His life was one of much adventure, first at Dundee, then at London, later in New Zealand, Valparaiso in Chile and then in California. He landed at Monterey a week following the arrival of Commodore Sloat, who sent up the American flag. The same season he visited the Los Guilicos Valley and determined there to make his home, though it was not until after spending some time at the mines that he returned there and purchased the extensive grant, where his residence, erected in 1857, still stands. Since 1849 he had been a resident of the

WM. D. HYNES
Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W.
Candidate for Grand Trustee.

Valley and his home was the gayest scene in all that part of California for many years. Hospitality was there dispensed with a lavish hand.

Mrs. Alice Clark, the first white woman settler at Tomales, passed away recently at her home near that place. She was widely known and respected throughout northern Marin and Sonoma counties.

Subscribe for "The California Review." 10 cents a copy; $1 per year.

John Mowat Shepherd.

THE subject of this sketch was born in Murphy's Camp, near the spot where the brothers after whom the present town took its name pitched their tent in 1849,

JOHN M. SHEPHERD
Member of Calaveras Parlor No. 67, N. S. G. W.

and who afterward settled at San Jose. Mr. Shepherd is of Scotch ancestry and was the first white boy born in Murphy's. He is an accredited champion of the Native Daughters, is a member of Calaveras Parlor No. 67 at San Andreas, and at present the alcalde of this township. He is a strenuous advocate in building up the future greatness of the N. S. G. W. organization and is ever on hand to help the Native Daughters. Both Orders, he contends, should endeavor to enroll the names of every mother's son and daughter in the State on the rolls of the Orders, which he claims hold a unique position among all the fraternities of California. He is a popular scion of a pioneer parentage and worships at the shrine of everything good pertaining to California.

Mike's Logic.

An Irishman having placed a new chimney on his cottage, called one of his neighbors to show him his handiwork.

"Now, what do yez think to it?" said Mike to his neighbor.

"Begorra!" said that worthy, "but the chimney is leaning to the left."

"An' bedad!" replied Mike, "if you wuz to go round to the back yard an' look at it you'd say it wuz laneing to the roight, so sure it must be stroight."

Vallejo

THE city of Vallejo, admirably located for commercial and manufacturing purposes, lies at the junction of Napa Creek and Carquinez Straits. It has six miles of water front and is the natural outlet of the Napa and Sonoma Valleys. With ample

P. B. LYNCH
Past President Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.
Mayor of Vallejo

railroad facilities and competition by water lines, the city is absolutely safe from excessive charges for freight or transportation.

The site was selected by General M. G. Vallejo, one of California's foremost citizens, who offered to lay out a town on the present location to be called Eureka, and to be the State capital.

The offer was made to the Legislature in 1850, with a bonus of one hundred and thirty-six acres of land for public institutions and $370,000 in gold coin. His offer

T. J. O'HARA
Past President Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.

was accepted and the Legislature met in Vallejo in 1852. Dissatisfaction occurred, however, and the capitol was removed to Benicia and later to Sacramento, where it now is.

In 1854 the general government selected Mare Island as the site for a navy yard

W. J. TORMEY
Third Vice-President Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.
City Clerk of Vallejo

H. T. STEVENS
Past President Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.
District Deputy Grand President

and the present magnificent institution for building and repairing vessels of war is the result of that action. It had a very beneficial effect on the town, and the navy yard, employing at times as many as 1500 men, has been the mainstay of the city. There have been but few vessels built there, but they are numbered among the best that fly the country's flag, and the repairs turned out by Mare Island mechanics are second to none.

Every facility for doing work is included in the plant, while the magnificent granite faced dock is the equal of any of its size in the world.

A complete railroad system solves the transportation problem, while stationary and portable derricks and cranes render the handling of large objects an easy task.

The prosperity of Vallejo is not alone dependent on Mare Island. At South Vallejo the great Starr Mills, operated by G. W. McNear, furnish employment to hundreds of men, and produce thousands of tons of flour annually for foreign and domestic trade.

A branch of the Port Costa Lumber Company's yard is also located at South Vallejo under the management of O. F. Pulsifer, and a large number of families derive their support from this institution.

Our New Department.

This department is instituted for the purpose of recording, commenting upon, and assisting all the work of both our California men and women for the present and ultimate good of our State and its people. It is the purpose of its editor to give each month a somewhat extended account of the working out in some special locality of one or more of the plans which are being formulated to make all California's present possibilities glorious realities, and also to devote a generous amount of space to general club news. Any information along the lines indicated will be welcomed.

FLORENCE PERCY MATHESON,
638 Folsom Street, San Francisco.

THE PRESERVATION OF TELEGRAPH HILL.

THE Park Extension Committee of the Outdoor Art League, and the Civic department of the California Club are each agitating the question of the preservation of Telegraph Hill from the destructive and selfish hands of the incivic quarrymen; and every one who has the best interests of San Francisco at heart must warmly sympathize with the efforts of these two representative associations in this direction.

Even to us of the present day the commanding eminence of Telegraph Hill, which, to the tourist approaching us from the Pacific side, strikes the first clear note in the diapason of California's unequaled beauties, seems more than worthy of all the effort which is being so unselfishly and persistently expended in its behalf.

When, however, we realize what that bold promontory meant to our predecessors —those self-exiled men who laid the foundations of our glorious statehood—and how many anxious hearts and straining eyes greeted from its summit, in days gone by, the approach of any vessel that might possibly bring to these shores tidings of the loved ones "in the States," we feel that as a historic landmark—a reminder of what those founders of this Western metropolis endured for our sakes—Telegraph Hill deserves to be honored by us all.

It is most gratifying to see that the clubs of this city have determined upon a vigorous campaign to secure an affirmative vote upon the proposed bond issue which is to be voted on in August next, and will virtually decide the fate of the now menaced territory. It is also gratifying to see that the ladies have already interested in their efforts such men as Ex-Mayor Phelan, Supervisors Braunhart, Walsh, Booth and Connor, Captain Robert Fletcher, Jasper

McDonald, Christian Reis, R. J. Taussig, Arthur Mathews, Newton Tharp, C. E. Grunsky and L. M. King. An executive committee composed of such material as this—women and men of assured standing and the widest influence in our community—can scarcely fail in the accomplishment of a plan which in itself ought, when fully understood, to receive the unanimous indorsement of all our citizens.

THE "OUNCE OF PREVENTION."

AWAY down on the Clay-street wharf in San Francisco stands an ugly little box of a two-story building, the principal use of which seems, from the outside, to afford a resting place upon its low steps for the weary wayfarer or the fatigued laborer. The person, however, who has the moral courage to temporarily disturb some of these recuperating individuals, open an uninviting door and ascend a dark and winding stair, will find at the head thereof one of the most interesting places and one of the most interesting men in the whole State of California. The place is the office of the State Horticultural Quarantine Officer, and the man is Alexander Craw, for nearly thirteen years employed by the State Board of Horticulture to stand between our fruitgrowers and the many dangers that menace them from outside our borders.

His work, carried on persistently, continuously, indefatigably and intelligently, is the "ounce of prevention" that is worth any number of possible pounds of "cure" to us all. And yet, important as his labors are, most of us who are not personally interested in the fruit industry know nothing of them, or of the time and study, the patient experiment, and the unceasing personal vigilance which are necessary for the protection of our vineyards, our orchards and our olive groves, from the diseases and insect enemies that threaten them on every hand.

In 1881 the State Board of Horticulture was organized as an advisory board to promote the horticultural interests of the State; and two years later it was created a department by law. From the day of its founding this board has been a power for good in our community and its nine members have been unceasing in their efforts to promote the individual interests of our fruitgrowers, raise the standard of our horticultural products, and to secure to our State its rightful foremost place in the markets of the world. The legislative act just signed by Governor Pardee, which does away with the Board and places the horticultural interests of the State in the hands of a single commissioner, may or may not prove to be a wise one; the act that in 1883 created the Board has certainly been more than justified by the practical work that it has accomplished during the period of its existence.

This work, divided under the several heads, "Entomological," "Horticultural Quarantine," "Experimental," "Publications," "Informations," "Marketing," "Introduction of Beneficial Insects," and

T. P. MARTIN
Past President Pacific Parlor No. 10, N. S. G. W.

"Remedies for Plant Pests and Diseases," has all been of the highest value, and a proper idea of its scope and importance can be gained only by reading the published biennial reports of the Board. A great deal of actual experiment and practical application of scientific knowledge is, however, carried on in the choked-up little

office on Clay-street wharf under the direct supervision of Mr. Craw, and here I found him surrounded by fat glass jars filled, for no reason apparent to me, with withering foliage, cabinets packed with row upon row of mysterious little corked and labelled bottles, small phials containing tiny specks floating about in some otherwise clear liquid, and pots of shrubs and other rather dyspeptic looking specimens of vegetation. On the walls were tacked pictures of strange, sprawley, leggy, bristly creatures, and of unhappy fruits affected apparently with some form of leprosy peculiar to themselves; and the language on the labels that met my wondering eyes in every direction was of a kind to fill the average mind, unacquainted with the vagaries of scientific phraseology, with amazement and awe.

Having heard more than one story regarding the quarantine officer's hardness of heart in the matter of certain well-beloved mongooses (or should I say "mongeese"?) whose owners vainly tried in the past to evade his vigilance and secure for their pets a happy home in our land of the free, I was much relieved to find that person not only a most urbane and courteous gentleman, but one possessed of an infinite fund of patience, and a faculty for explaining the "whys" of things in a way that made them clear even to my persistently interrogative mind. He even told me the story of those poor little animals

JOHN F. CANNON
Past President and Delegate from Pacific Parlor No. 10, N. S. G. W.

(whose plurals I will not even attempt this time) in a way that fully convinced me that he was quite in the right in regard to them, and that duty, and not personal inclination and general ferocity, led to their undoing at his hands.

And then we talked about bugs—or, more properly speaking, about the various insect pests and blessings which it is his especial business to exterminate, or propogate, or bring into juxtaposition, as the case may be. Those fat glass jars, almost numerous and large enough to contain beautiful Morgiana's forty thieves, are really propagating places for the different beneficial insects which, upon application from distressed orchardists, are packed in glass tubes, and sent out into the world to go about their business of making things uncomfortable for the other parasites upon which it is their nature to prey.

I gathered from the mass of information given me that most of these popular varieties accomplish this end by the pleasing method of boring holes in the obnoxious creatures and depositing their eggs therein; the hatching of these eggs, and subsequent events connected therewith, convinces the unwilling custodian of them that life is not worth living, and he gives it up in despair.

All this was illustrated for me by means of a cottony mite that was pulled apart by a pair of fine pincers and placed under a microscope for my inspection. A suggestion that the subject of the experiment might not fully enjoy the demonstration, was met and negatived from the standpoint of a professional entomologist, and I therefore felt free to pry into the internal economies of the disintegrated molecule without a pang. Really he was as pretty under the microscope as a fluffy Angora kitten, and the orange-colored eggs which were ruthlessly exposed by his untimely taking-apart contrasted most pleasingly with his (or her) snowy texture.

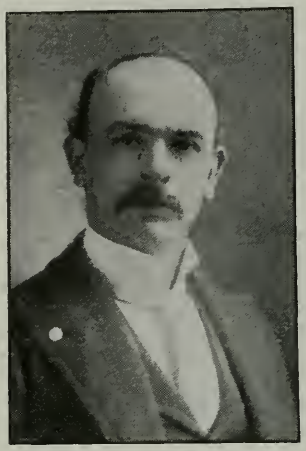
It is a comforting thought indeed to know that all the various scales which trouble our land (nearly all of them introduced from other regions, previous to 1880, on trees and plants brought here experimentally from other parts of the globe) the "cottony-cushion scale" which so nearly destroyed our orange and lemon groves in past years; the red, black, yellow and purple scale, the soft brown apricot scale, and even the persistent San Jose scale, each has its active enemies in the insect creation, and that to California belongs the

credit of first suggesting, and practically experimenting with, the introduction and propagation of these unconscious friends of mankind for the benefit of fruitgrowers and farmers.

It is also comforting to know that not a steamer arrives in this port that is not met at the dock by Mr. Craw, or a deputy, and that every specimen of fruit or flower or foliage, tree, plant, fern, orchid, bulb or cutting must pass under the impartial scrutiny of their experienced eyes before it can be allowed to pass over the gangplank. The records of the office show the amount of work that is done yearly and prove its necessity. Either "clean," "dipped," "fumigated," or "destroyed" is the verdict entered in every case, and against the beloved "song cricket" of Japan, as well as the mongoose, a war of extermination is unrelentingly waged. Upon both the Oceanic and Pacific Mail docks fumigating rooms are permanently maintained, and as between 400 and 500 vessels are examined yearly it will be seen that the quarantine officer has many "busy days" in the course of his official life.

He was not too busy, however, on the special day of my visit, to show me the preserved specimens of insect pests and diseased plants taken from different steamers and sailing vessels, which, securely packed in air-tight tubes and bottles, crowded the shelves of his cabinets. And he found time also (though notice reached him, even as we talked, of the approach of a vessel which he must visit as soon as she reached the dock) to prove to me, by a powerful magnifying glass, that the specks which I had descried floating in liquid, are in reality, very nice-looking little insects provided with legs and wings, and antennae, and mandibles, and sucking tubes, and stings, and all the other personal paraphernalia that well-regulated insects of their several kinds have as their birthright.

He also showed me the dank and melancholy corpses of a dozen or so of the little maggot that is indigenous to Japan and Hawaii and destroys annually nearly three-quarters of the melon, cucumber and summer squash crop of the latter country. And then he told me of the always threatening danger to California—the possible introduction of the dreaded and disgusting orange maggot of Mexico. This pest, called sometimes the Morelos maggot, from the Mexican state in which it first gained a foothold, has a mysterious and extremely disagreeable way of making a home for itself—often for an entire colony—in the interior of an orange, the smooth and fair

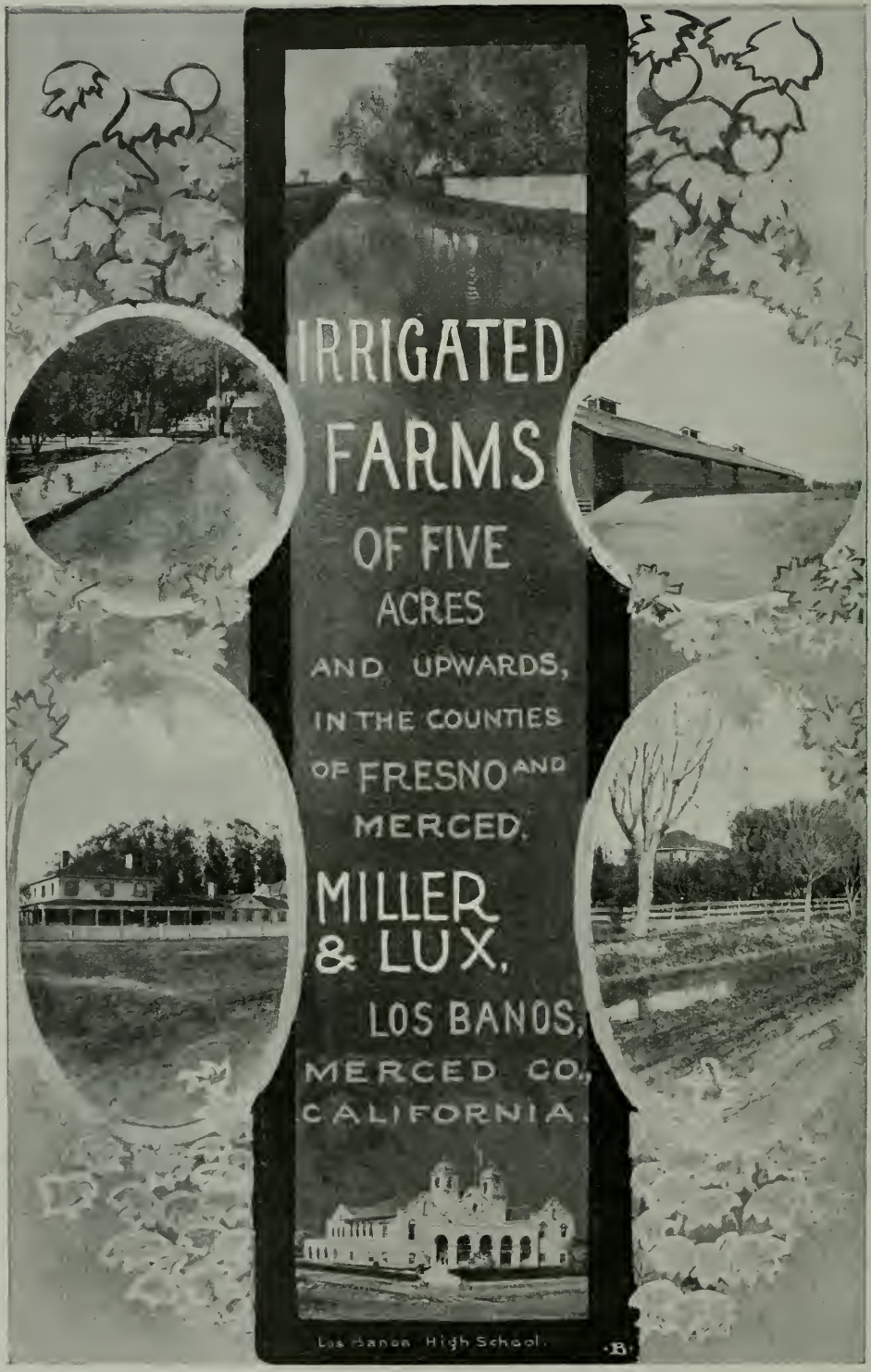


ROLAND M. ROACH
Member Pacific Parlor No. 10, N. S. G. W.
District Deputy Grand President

outside of which gives no hint of the presence of its unwelcome tenants; and there is, consequently, an element of uncertainty in the purchase of Mexican fruit of this description which no Californian wishes to have accompany his own transactions in that line. Thanks to the far-seeing and energetic action of the Board, some three or four years since, such stringent rules have been enforced by the different railroads as have made it, so far, practically impossible for this insect to gain a foothold among us; but the very thought of such a possibility is appalling.

Surely if the exclusion of this one small evil-doer is so important to our state, how valuable to us is the firm and steady opposition which meets the attempt to introduce in any form to our shores anything vegetable or animal that threatens to be a detriment to our industrial interests. And surely, when I understand all this, I am fully justified in placing this necessarily brief and incomplete account of the work of Alexander Craw in a department instituted for the especial purpose of "recording, commenting on and assisting" anything which makes "for the present and ultimate good of our State and its people."

F. P. M.



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"Storm or no storm," exclaimed the drenched speaker, "I must get to Four Mile Inn before the stage leaves in the morning. Men!" he continued addressing the loungers around the stove, "I call for a volunteer to guide me over the creek. If ten dollars is any inducement, speak up and let's be off."

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At this moment an Indian entered, robed in blankets. He shook the rain from his shoulder-hanging hair and drew a seat to the fire.

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"Thanks, never drink." The reply came in clear quiet tones. The stranger looked surprised. "Going to bed. Good night."

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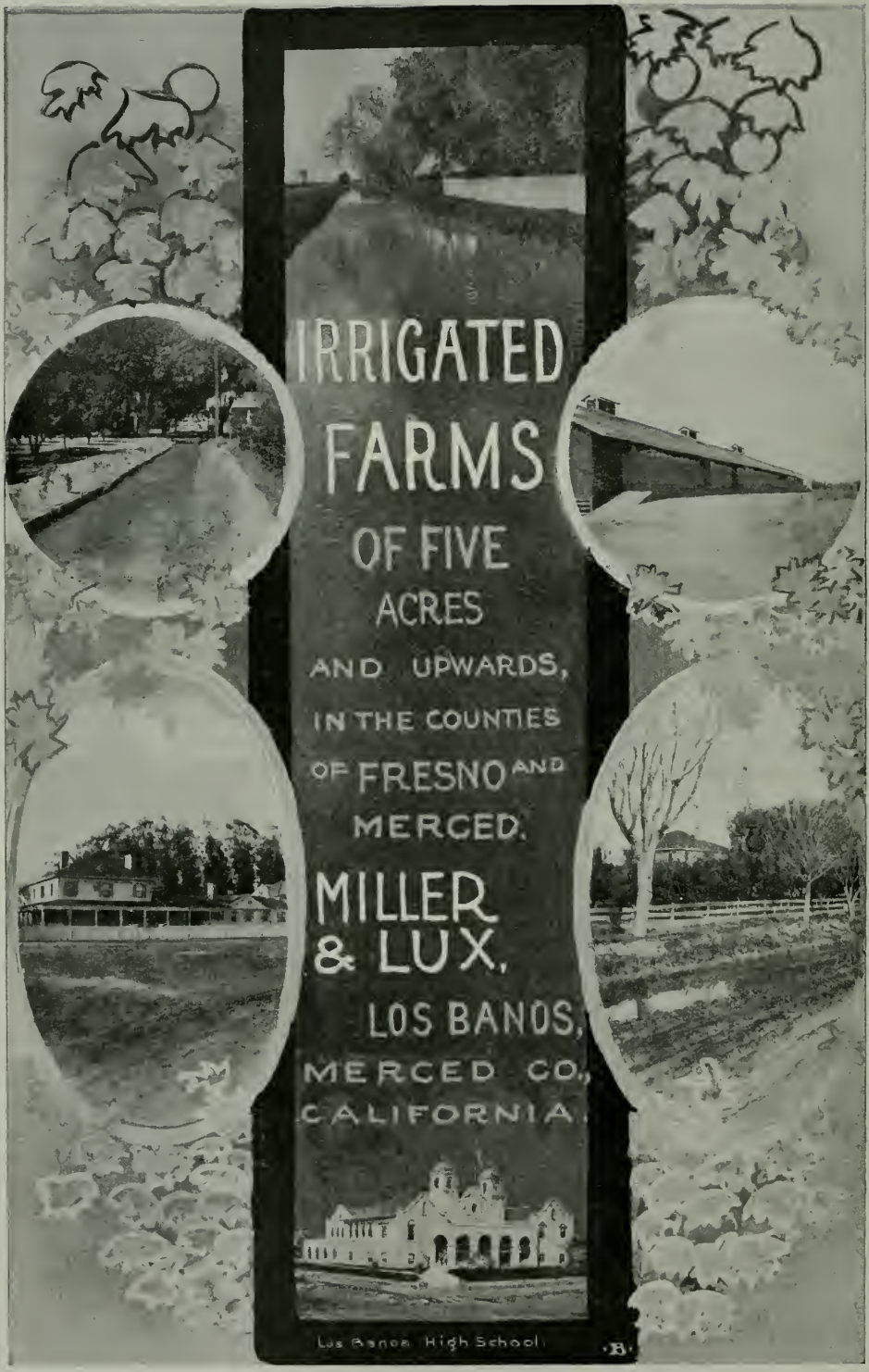

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

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Neal Dawson of Montana.

By Francis Walker Winch.

"YOU are right, Margie. I am a fool to tempt you against the wishes of your brother. You would be unworthy of my love were you to falter in what you deem your duty. Fate smites with a cruel, indiscriminating hand. It makes me the victim of circumstances; makes me suffer for the misdeeds of my parents—deprives me of my sweetheart—saps my ambition and nullifies my aspirations toward higher and better things. And why?—because my veins tingle with the taint of Indian blood.

"I was to graduate to-morrow night. My valedictory, whilst tinged with regret at leaving fond associations, would ring with the joy of exuberant expectation. My position in life seemed assured. I asked your hand because I loved you for your noble self. Like a fanciful dream I pictured the future bright and happy," he paused; "but the rude awakening brings me to my senses; withal, my collegiate training and its consequent attainments are but a mask; my blood rents that mask and exposes me to ridicule and contempt.

"To-morrow I start West. I leave behind civilization with its mock sincerity and its sham of friendship. It spurns one who tries to efface the stigma that rests on half-breed blood. I go to the people of my mother—the friendless, cursed and despised Indian.

"Margie," his tone growing mellower, Stamp my unhappy vision from your heart—forget that Neal Dawson ever existed. There, there, now," stroking the girl's head and kneeling beside her, "let the past be blotted out as an unhappy dream. Time will heal your sorrow—time—"

"Neal, stop! You make me hate myself. I was weak. You are not going away, Neal. You must not think of it. Robert returns in a few days. We can explain everything and he will consent to our marriage."

"Your brother will never listen to rea-

son. This letter indicates his thoughts,'' and he added bitterly, ''it is inevitable that we must part.''

''Neal, listen to me,'' pleaded the sobbing girl. ''Robert is a man of the world. He looks only at the prosaic side of things. He does not realize the depth or sincerity of our affection. Won't you stay, dearie? We can reason with Robert and he will yield——''

''Reason, Margie, would fall like wasted seeds on arid soil. He accuses me of wantonly stealing your affection. In a way he is right—that is if he calls the honest love of a sincere man wanton. You are young. You will learn to forget me, dear, and perhaps after all it is for the best,'' walking towards the window. ''I wish to retain this letter. It will be the reminder of past memories—it will ever recall my station in life—it will be the scourge to lash my pride to submissiveness. Some day the hand that penned those cruel lines might seek mine in forgiveness.''

Margaret's head sank deeper in the cushioned divan. Neal drew aside the portieres and quietly left the house. Once on the street, the temptation to take a parting glance nearly mastered him. The stoicism of his Indian nature rebelled at this show of weakness. He buttoned his coat and was lost in the swirling, eddying mass of humanity.

Margaret Evans was a co-ed with Dawson. They attended Yartmouth University, were thrown in each other's company and in consequence friendship soon ripened into a love that was to mar two happy and tranquil lives.

Neal Dawson was popular. Handsome of feature, a clear cut, pale face, dark brown eyes and a mass of jet black wavy hair were much in keeping with his well groomed athletic figure.

He was studious, an ardent admirer of college sports, refined to a degree, and a master of all the little niceties that bespeak the gentleman.

He came from a little frontier town in Montana. His father, a white trader, followed the custom of early days and married the daughter of an illustrious Indian chief. The mother died from abuse and neglect immediately after childbirth. The father ended his miserable existence a few days later by his own hand.

Margaret Evans and her brother Robert were orphans. The custody and welfare of his sister fell upon Robert, who was in the Secret Service of the United States.

Robert Evans, age about thirty, was one who reaped the benefit of being a self-made man. Thrown upon his own resources when a mere boy, he had through unceasing effort and almost insurmountable difficulties, risen high in the esteem of his fellow men.

Beneath a cold, nonchalant mannerism a benevolent heart beat fast and heavy when thoughts of Margaret flitted through his brain. Neal's proposal engendered bitter thoughts. Racial prejudice stood as a barrier. He denounced Dawson in unequivocal terms. Margaret, to him, was but a mere child. Her welfare was uppermost in his desires.

Evans hastened home to find the girl lying at death's door, a nervous wreck. The town pulse was throbbing with excitement at the strange disappearance of Neal Dawson.

Search was instituted; rumors of foul play rippled back and forth. Days merged into weeks; weeks drifted into months and months rolled into years; still no trace of the missing man.

Margaret slowly convalesced a changed person. Lines of care furrowed her once pretty cheeks. Her auburn hair at the close of the fourth year of Dawson's disappearance was tinged with flecks of gray. Her eye had lost the lustre and fire of maidenhood.

The newly enrolled students gazed at a photograph hanging in the assembly room at Yartmouth and listened with interest to the story of Neal Dawson and the unsolvable mystery of his disappearance. Two more years had taken their niche in the walls of eternity. New events crowded out past memories. The sleepy old college town of Yartmouth slumbered on in classical dignity.

Amongst the line of Ursuline nuns a close observer might have recognized Margaret Evans wending her way to the chapel Sunday mornings.

The matter of Neal Dawson had passed to record to be handed down by the chroniclers of collegiate times as one of the many inexplicable events that happen—a link in the chain of our existence, the why or the wherefor, none can discern, the few try to ascertain.

* * *

''You deem it inadvisable to ford the creek to-night?''

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"Slow up there!" shouted Hawk; but the admonition came too late. The other's

horse had stumbled and thrown its rider. Hawk drew rein and knelt beside the prostrate horse.

"Here, you! give me a hand!" angrily exclaimed the doctor. "Let that confounded horse take care of himself—how do you know that I am not injured?"

"An Indian values horseflesh higher than white men. You are skilled in healing bruises and can look out for yourself. This horse is dying."

Hawk placed the muzzle of his pistol against the animal's head. The echo of the bullet as it sped on its errand of mercy touched a responsive chord in the Indian's heart. A tear glistened on his bronzed cheek.

Pollard was none the worse for his fall, save the muddy immersion which ruffled his temper and left him in an ugly mood.

"Come, let's get out of here," he said. "I hear the rapids a short way ahead. We must ford that creek to-night."

"Death would reward the attempt," said Eagle Hawk, glancing at the dead animal. "Mount my horse; Black Feather knows the road. Give him free rein—he will take you back. I will meet you at midnight."

The spluttering of horse hoofs grew fainter and fainter, until the sound was lost in the pattering of rain drops. Lightning flashed. Thunder crashed in its fury.

The Indian trudged on through the sea of miry slush. As he neared the stables ranging along the north side of the village, Hawk saw the faint outlines of a man creeping cautiously towards Nick Tyler's shanty. The figure paused and struck a match. In the dim glare he saw the gleaming barrel of a revolver. A gust of wind blew out the light—the figure bent his head and listened.

Hawk edged nearer. The bark of a coyote startled the listener and he disappeared in the shadows.

The Indian entered the saloon a few minutes later and found the doctor rolling a cigarette. With the exception of old Bill Grisley, an erstwhile constable with a shady record and now the owner of the Tavern, the others had left.

"That fellow is a peculiar chap, isn't he?" asked the doctor of Grisley, as Hawk closed the rear door. "Seems to care a lot about horses. That one of his is a dandy, too—brought me down from the road without a hand on the rein."

"Love hosses! ther ain't a white 'on th' range as kin handle a skin full of hoss flesh as he kin," said Grisley. "He seems ter know jist what they like. He kin talk ter thet hoss of his'n like a bein' as what understan's. Ther ain't no dog or bird ever lived what he can't talk jes as they does."

"Guess that's all he can do," said Pollard. "I don't like an Indian. They are illiterate and are treacherous."

Eagle Hawk had changed his blankets and entered the room in time to overhear the foregoing remark. A faint smile curled his thin, firm lips. Grisley dozed off in jerky fits of slumber. The doctor with head thrown back watched the ringlets of cigarette smoke as they rose in graceful curves and faded into vapor.

The Indian's eyes were fixed on Pollard. Thoughts quick and many were flitting through his head.

"Queer country this," ventured the doctor.

"Some find it so. To me, it is my native land."

"It is very barren and rocky—most uninhabitable."

"That is why the white man does not steal it from the Indian."

"You are in a bitter frame of mind, Eagle Hawk," Pollard said, considerably nonplussed at the other's diffidence. "Come, let's get sociable and friendly. There's my hand."

"No! Friendship exists between the white man and Indian only when the Indian can be of service. Friendship means sincerity and you are not sincere."

The doctor started; then added with a forced smile:

"Our acquaintanceship has been too short to allow of much manifestation of sincerity."

"For the same reason I withhold my friendship."

"You do not mince words. Still your severity is not that of malice. You are following out a principle which makes me curious; my curiosity leads me to ask 'in what am I not sincere?'"

Hawk leaned slightly forward. "You are here in disguise; yours is not the calling of a doctor."

Pollard's eye met the Indian's steadily. His face paled, wore a worried expression. His lips wreathed a forced, sickly smile.

"Your mission to Wardenville," continued the redskin, "is to stop cattle rust-

ling in general and to imprison Nick Tyler in particular. You are a detective."

The breath of the white man came quick and short. He grasped Hawk's arm and looked nervously around.

"Sh! is he asleep?" pointing to Grisley.

They both listened. A snore answered the question.

"Talk in undertones. I will be frank. I am in Government Secret Service. How did you penetrate——"

"Easy enough," broke in the Indian. "You handle a gun with the dexterity of a man more used to that than the tools of your assumed vocation. I detected the strong odor of whisky when you tumbled from your horse, which leads me to believe that your anxiety to reach Four Mile Inn was but a ruse. The liquor was to make your guide talkative. That fact shows that you do not know Nick Tyler. By the way, Tyler finished putting a coat of white paint on his shanty this morning. I saw a man standing near that cabin this evening and the link that completes the chain is that little spot of white paint on your coat sleeve."

During this time the Indian's eyes had never left those of the other. Hawk spoke in that quiet convincing manner that carried the conviction of a clear, sharp brain.

"You have a penetrating mind," exclaimed the detective, with frank admiration.

"Merely observation. A man who—— Hist! what was that?"

A window pane crashed to the floor. Both men jumped to their feet. Hawk darted swiftly to the door and peered into the night. The storm had risen, but a pall of sombre clouds hung heavily overhead.

"Must have been the wind," muttered the detective.

Hawk lighted a candle and stepped outside, returning shortly with a bit of broken glass. He examined it minutely, tossed the fragment in the fire and quietly said:

"The race for liberty has begun and Nick Tyler holds a ten minutes' start."

"Why, man, what do you mean?—speak quick, man, speak!" exclaimed the detective excitedly. With drawn weapon he dashed for the door.

"Stop!" and Hawk barred the way. "Tyler was restless. He heard some one at his door. He got up, saw this light and came over for a drink. Hearing voices he stopped to listen—criminals are suspicious—his name was mentioned. Being of short build he stood on a box and raised himself to the sill to see who were talking. His hand slipped and that accounts for the blood-wet glass. Your impulse is to start at once in pursuit. A bullet from ambush would end your search. The nature of the country and the character of the man you seek would prove your undoing. You should snatch a few hours' sleep—tired mind and body are no weapons to fight a desperate man in his break for liberty."

"You are right," said the detective after a pause. "Meet me at sunrise. Money is no object—I must have your help—my reputation is at stake. Robert Evans has yet to score his first defeat. Man, you are ill—there is a wild look in your eye—speak, man, what made you start?"

"Nothing—merely a chill," Hawk's frame shook violently, "leave me."

"I can rely on you for assistance in the morning?"

"A redman's nature rebels to barter even a worthless life for white man's money. Go! leave me, I need nest."

Hawk stood erect and rigid watching the retreating figure. Unuttered thoughts died on his tightly drawn lips.

"Come, Bill, get up," said he after a pause, shaking the sleeping Grisley vigorously.

"I—hem—hem—gol darned ef I hain't hed a good doze. Turn out them lights in front, will ye lad?—Goodnight."

The clouds had broken. A bright moon cast pale beams of light tinting the buildings, tree tops and adjacent hills with a soft mellowness.

Hawk stood for a moment on the threshold, inhaling long draughts of pine scented air. The faint sound of footsteps crunching gravel reached his ears—then the grating of iron, and all was still. Turning the corner he saw a bright light shining through Tyler's cabin window.

"Strange," mused the Indian, approaching the house softly and keeping well in the shadows. "My theory was—sh!" the light went out. With expanded nostrils he sniffed the air as would a hound taking trail. The light flashed again; through the curtained window he saw a figure approach the door. Hawk crouched behind a huge bowlder. The light disappeared and he heard the slam of an inner door. Creeping slowly and cautiously he paused,

pushed the door and entered. A slight shuffling of feet in the next room and all was quiet. Keen as were his eyes he was unable to pierce the darkness. He deftly felt his way around the room, running his hand lightly over each article in search of a clew. His hand rested on the bed.

"Ha! I was right," thought he, "Nick Tyler has gone this half hour." A movement in the next room and Hawk shrank behind the cupboard. A tin cup clattered to the floor—then absolute silence.

The door of the adjoining room opened slowly—a pause—the door opened a little more and he heard the click of a pistol hammer. Hawk crouched closer—the door opened further and he sniffed the air.

Suddenly the Indian gave a little laugh and exclaimed: "Put away your gun, Evans, and light the candle."

The candle flare flickered on the angry detective's face.

"What does this mean—why do you dog my steps?"

"I saw a light and came to——"

"Warn this man, you scoundrel—treachery is your trump card." Evans fingered the trigger of his pistol. "A bullet through your lying heart would——"

"Cause your life to answer for the deed. Put away your gun and go to bed," said Hawk coolly. "You have just time to snatch an hour's sleep before sunrise."

They left the building in silence. Evans was first to speak.

"Eagle Hawk, you are a strange mixture of human philosophy; cynical, diffident, severe, but withal I am beginning to think possessed of high motives and unbending principle. I was angry a moment ago because I thought you meant to abuse the confidence I placed in you. I see it now. You were surprised to see the light in that cabin. It was your curiosity that tempted you to investigate."

"Partially."

"The room was dark. You knew that man had fled—you laughed in the face of danger and tell me to sheathe my pistol. Of what unnatural power of insight are you possessed?"

"The unoccupied bed with its cold coverings, for one, told me that Tyler had sought safety in flight. Earlier in the evening I noticed that the brand of tobacco you smoked gave a peculiar odor—one that is strange in this part of the country. The same scent was wafted to me as you opened the inner door of that cabin. In consequence I merely applied the rudiments of deduction to reach the conclusion that you, after verifying my theory of Tyler's escape, lit a cigarette as you were about to leave the shanty."

"Right and wonderful, too. You are a master at the art of deduction."

"Merely the proper use of God's gift of observation, untainted with the defilement of civilization."

Evans threw himself on his couch; his sleepless eyes pictured the events of the evening. His mind was perplexed. He could not fathom this Indian's character; his coolness, his self possession and abject hatred of the white man puzzled the detective.

"Something lurks about that Indian that bespeaks of mystery—suggests a blighting sorrow that has withered a noble life. Coupled with this his mastery of language shows a man of high ideals, belonging to spheres other than his present surroundings. Eagle Hawk, you and I must be friends."

His eyelids drooped with drowsiness. Thoughts and visions drifted through the sleepy man's head in tangled shapes. His hands fell limp. His form sank back in heavy slumber.

Daybreak was ushered in by the shouts of the men, the clanking of spurs, neighing of horses and the usual commotion incident to the beginning of a day's work.

Eagle Hawk passed quickly through the crowd greeting each in his quiet way, and threw back the barn door, chirping to his horse. The stall was empty. He ran to the corral, enquired of the vaqueros, but no one had seen the animal.

Hawk retraced his steps to the barn and struck a match.

"Nick Tyler, that bit of fresh blood on the saddle hook convicts you of this theft."

Evans entered and breathlessly exclaimed——

"I have been looking for you this half hour—why, man, you are pale, what has happened?"

Hawk pointed to the empty stall—his words came slow and husky—

"Last night this man had my sympathy—today he crushes the hand that would have helped him. An Indian never forgets a friend; he is wicked to his enemies. Fill your cartridge belt, strap our blankets and

meet me at yonder line of trees in twenty minutes."

Hawk made a few hasty preparations, gathered two ponies from the corral and joined Evans at the appointed place.

The day passed quickly; two mud-bespattered horses and their saddle-worn riders halted at the entrance of a rude structure some forty miles from their starting place.

Twilight had spread its gauzy mantle. The air was balmy and sweet-scented with aroma of evergreens and wild honeysuckle. A parting twitter, the final warble of a nightingale and all nature seemed to bask in the arms of Morpheus. The tranquil passing of the day was unmarred by noise save the rippling gurgle of a near-by brook.

The cabin rested on a hillock. In the rear a dense growth of elders and cottonwood formed a natural wind-break. To the right the eye traveled for miles on the barren plains.

"Hello there!" Hawk shouted, still seated in his saddle. The echo reverberated from hill to dale until smothered in the canyon below.

"In this place," continued Hawk, turning to Evans, "dwells a pious monk—a recluse who ministers to those of my race—a venerable man much beloved by the redskins." Hawk paused. "He does not answer. He is perhaps away to see the sick or on some errand of mercy. Stake the horses, Evans. We will rest here for the night. The good Father is ever willing to share his bed and board with those who chance this way."

Hawk rapped on the door—a pause—another rap—he drew the latch and entered, followed closely by Evans.

A tiny red lamp cast a flickering glare on the kneeling form of the priest, whose head was bent low as if in his devotions. Hawk sank to his knees. Evans instinctively did likewise. The silence and darkness were oppressive. Evans glanced furtively around, straining his eyes to pierce the gloom.

The Indian was first to speak.

"Evans," said he slowly, "that venerable head is bowed in reverence to God for the last time—his soul is in communion with his Creator—that body has been stricken by the hand of a murderer."

"Dead!" gasped Evans, his blood chilled and his frame shaken with violent tremors.

"Light your lantern; tether the horses in the woods below and rejoin me at once."

The Indian stooped over the dead man, pressed a kiss to the forehead, and tenderly raising the rigid form he carried the remains to a rear room.

Evans opened the door—the sputtering light cast weird shadows on the walls. Eagle Hawk's tall form was erect; his features were terrible; from his eyes gleamed an angry and wicked look. His right hand clutched a blood-stained crucifix, which he slowly raised.

"Before God and man I take this oath of vengeance—may my bones never rest until the blood of Nick Tyler washes out this cruel, wanton deed."

He remained in this posture for a moment with his eyes raised heavenwards. Then placing the cross in his bosom he struck a match.

"You suspect Tyler?"

"I know," the Indian replied with the ferocity of a beast. "He came here two hours ago, crept to that window with murder in his black heart. The shot killed the priest instantly. The object was food and blankets. I had you conceal the horses because he will return here before sunrise."

Evans was amazed at the Indian's startling words.

"Eagle Hawk, you are a devil or spirit to read the unexplained."

"Neither! When first I knelt down my hand touched a roll of blankets and loaves of bread. That was the motive. That broken pane of glass explains whence the shot came. The blood on the body had hardly congealed, showing that the deed was committed not over two hours ago."

"You say he will return?"

"Yes, those empty shelves tell that he left burdened with food. He will return for the blankets."

"Why do you suspect Tyler?"

"We found no track leading here. There is a short cut known to no one but myself and Black Feather. Tyler stumbled on this path—no horse but mine could make the perilous trip. Evans!" continued Hawk, putting out his light, "from that window you can see far into the valley below. Stand there and watch. On your peril do not shoot," clutching his revolver tightly. "The click of this trigger must be his death knell. Should you hear the

screech of an owl be prepared for emergencies."

Evans drew his weapon, felt its parts and took a position near the window. Hawk quickly and quietly slipped from the room and slunk to the rear of the cabin.

Brave, stout-hearted and accustomed to danger as he was, Evans was unstrung. The strenuous events of the past day began to wear on his system. The silence of death hung like a pall. His fatigued mind conjured ghostly phantoms which flitted before his eyes like a vivid panorama of spectral beings. Visions of the murdered man haunted him. Cold chills ran through the shuddering detective.

Hist! He bent his ear close to the window sill. He could hear faint pattering of horsehoofs. His heart throbbed violently —the sound grew clearer—far down the road, enveloped in the gray mist of dawn, he could faintly discern the outlines of a horseman. Nearer and nearer came man and beast—he drew back from the window—his pistol clicked.

An owl's scream rent the air. The sound of hoofs suddenly stopped. He could hear the animal breathing heavily. Suddenly the report of a shot, the bullet shrieking through the air, the breaking of brush, and all was quiet.

Evans opened the door, pistol in hand, and stepped out. He listened, but no sound reached his ears. His eye ranged over hill and gulch, but no sign of a human being. He paused; a low moan—the sound came from a clump of bushes.

"Guess Hawk did not do a good job. I'll finish it," thought he, approaching the brush and cocking his pistol. "Still, I'd better take no chances with this fellow. He may have strength enough to shoot."

He stopped and listened—the moaning had ceased. He took a step further, raised his gun—another step—and—

"My God! Eagle Hawk shot to death!" Evans dropped his gun and sprang to the wounded man's side.

"Speak man! for God's sake! Hawk, my friend—speak to me!" The tears sprang to the detective's eyes. "Oh, God, this is cruel!"

The Indian moved.

"Water—creek—below—house—water—wat—wa—," gasped the sinking man.

Evans ran to the spring. He held the cup to the Indian's lips and made a pillow for the poor fellow's head with his coat.

The water revived him. He raised on one arm and pressed the gaping wound. The detective undressed, tore his flannels to strips and bound the gunshot breast.

Hawk's expression of pain relaxed. His features wore a calm, resigned look.

"You—are—good—letter—in—my—belt —we—are friends—shake—my hand—good b—," and swooned away.

Evans carried the sinking man to the cabin. The Indian's pistol dangled in his belt, caught by a strap.

"There is but one thing to do," mused Evans. "Must get him to Fort Couer d' Alene, to the post hospital."

He made a litter of green boughs, and strapped it to Black Feather, who had been grazing where Tyler had left him.

On and on they rode, Eagle Hawk in a comatose condition with the pallor of death on his face. Evans, anxious and pale, bathed the wound every few hours. Several times Hawk opened his eyes and tried to speak. Blood clotted his mouth and choked his utterance.

"Easy, friend, we are getting near. The good sisters will nurse you back to health and strength. Keep your courage."

Towards nightfall the clouds gathered and about midnight the heavens burst. Rain came down in torrents. With the rain Hawk began to swelter in a raging fever. He became delirious. The words, "Margie—my—love—," parted his lips time and time again.

"Margie?" repeated Evans thoughtfully. "No, no, I am dreaming. It cannot be. My poor little sister!"

Through the night the noble animals labored on, picking each step with almost human intelligence. The lights of Fort Couer d'Alene gleamed dimly in the distance.

* * *

Five weeks later, a wasted figure lay on a cot in the post hospital. A Sister of Mercy bent over the sleeping man, whose face was furrowed by the ravages of severe illness. The long black hair had been trimmed. It fell in wavy locks over his throbbing temples.

"Sister, why must my eyes be bandaged for so long?"

"Blood poisoning set in, Eagle Hawk, and threatened your eyesight," came the reply in faltering tones. "The surgeon said you might have it taken off for a little while today. He also said you might see

Mr. Evans for a while if you care to."

"Yes, yes," said Hawk absently.

"Mr. Evans is in the reception room now. He has been here every day to inquire about you. Shall I call him?"

Whilst the Sister was talking the Indian raised himself in bed. His trembling hands clutched the covers.

"That voice," he whispered. "No, no, I am a fool."

"You are exerting yourself—please lie down and rest. I will send for Rob—Mr. Evans."

"Stay, Sister, I had a dream last night. A vision of beauty—it made me so restful. I was in a golden chariot drawn by white doves over the snowy billows of silver clouds. Precious gems glistened on every side; the air was fragrant with angelic incense. Suddenly we stopped. Huge gates of alabaster swung slowly open; my path was strewn with blossoms culled from the garden of heaven. My chariot passed many dazzling buildings. We halted before one with pillars of onyx over which emblazoned in letters of fire were the characters, 'The Heart of Sorrow.' An angel standing at the entrance bade me enter. Upon the porphyry walls hung in a wreath of drooping myrtle was a portrait. It was the face of one I love, that I adore. The features were shrouded in the veil of a nun. In ecstacy I raised my head. The eyes of that picture sparkled. A voice spoke"—Hawk grasped the other's trembling hand. "In mellow, mournful tones it said 'Neal, my love!' That voice was yours!" exclaimed the sick man, excitedly snatching the bandage from his eyes.

"Margaret, sweetheart!"

"Neal!"

"Mr. Evans to see the patient," announced an attendant knocking at the door.

Up to this time no one had been permitted to see the invalid. In consequence Evans was much surprised and agreeably so to see the closely-cropped hair and finely toned expression on his face. He saw a softness of feature that had never existed before.

"Margaret, your patient looks well," smiling happily as he grasped the sick-man's hand. "You owe much to my little sister. Margie, did you know that Eagle Hawk—"

"Eagle Hawk, Robert, is no more. Tomorrow I was to have taken my vows in the order. Until that time I am free to abandon the world or re-enter it. We will go to our former home, where I once refused and now accept the love of 'Neal Dawson of Montana'."

OUR STATE FLOWER—COPO DE ORO.

By H. F. B.

THE history of our poppy
Is plain as plain can be,
And yet few seem to read aright,
Else class it "Mystery,"
When all the year they gild and glow,
And seem to say, "You ought to know."

Beneath fair California's soil
The glistening gold is stored.
And Poppy's given as a clew
That here the "world's adored"
Lies waiting till toil forth shall bring
The silent, glittering offering.

In yellow grains the gold dust lies
On California's slope;
Nature, abhorring waste, has caused
These golden flowers to ope.
Approving Nature's just decree
The Poppy our State flower shall be.

* * *

A Question of Pedigree

By Louis Hirsch

President Bay City Parlor No. 104, N. S. G. W.

PEDIGREE be hanged! Why, a pedigree don't make a race hoss."

The expression was perhaps as inelegant as it was ungrammatical, but it certainly was good "horse sense." At any rate, the little man with the tall beaver hat, who stood leaning against one of the posts of the sale-ring as he spoke, was regarded as an authority upon matters equine, and the group of horsemen surrounding him listened attentively as he continued:

"Why, I've seen many a high bred one, with a pedigree so long that it'd take you all day to drive around it, that couldn't run fast enough to beat a fat man up a hill. Yes, and I've seen many a short bred one, too, that would have been a stake hoss if the jockey club wasn't so all-fired pertickler about pedigrees. Boys, I've got a colt by old Tradewind down at the ranch that I wouldn't swap for the whole bunch that Haggin's goin' to auction off to-night. Old Tradewind's a thoroughbred all right enough, but this youngster's dam is a sort of cross between a cayuse and a mustang, and I guess the jockey club wouldn't stand for a pedigree like that. But the colt, well, say, if he ain't the greatest little piece of race hoss that ever stood on four hoofs, then I don't know a race hoss when I see one. Talk about your Hindoos! Say, this colt could make old Hindoo, when he was a two-year-old, look like a cheap plater in the Brooklyn handicap. Mind you, he ain't much bigger than a fair-sized goat, but the way he can pick up a hundred and thirty pounds and breeze a half in forty-six every other mornin' in the week would make you dizzy. Why, he can work so fast that every time they let him down he breaks every watch on the place. Now, I've seen many a hoss that could break watches in the mornin' and then come out and break his owner in the afternoon, but if this fellow can't run faster than anything on four legs, then I miss my guess. I tell you, on the level, now, he'd be a world-beater if he only had a pedigree."

The mild-featured man with the black moustache who had listened attentively to this glowing recital, smiled as he said:

"Why, a little thing like that oughtn't to bother you, Dan; why don't you buy him a pedigree, or make him one?"

If you had been acquainted in turf circles you would have known that the little man with the tall beaver hat was none other than the famous Daniel McCarty, familiarly known from Maine to California as "White Hat Dan." If there was anything about horses that Dan didn't know, one might rest well assured that it was not worth while knowing. His oft-repeated boast that he knew more about horses than any other living man, though perhaps a trifle extravagant, was characteristic of him. Certainly no man could buy a horse more cheaply, or dispose of one at greater profit, than this same "White Hat" McCarty. "He ain't much of a looker, but you can drive him anywhere, and he can go a mile in thirty without turnin' a hair," Dan once said to the buyer of a rather disreputable looking equine specimen. "And I didn't lie to him, either," Dan afterward good-naturedly explained to the jury; "I told him he wasn't a good looker, and seein' that he's stone blind, I guess he ain't, and if you can't drive him anywhere, well, it ain't because he can see where you're sendin' him. As for goin' a mile in thirty, why he can do that dead easy—if you put him on a train."

It is safe to say that not one of the many horsemen who had listened to "White Hat" McCarty, as he stood leaning against the post of the sale-ring on the night of Haggin's auction sale of thoroughbreds, recounting his extravagant tale of that short-bred Tradewind colt, believed a single word that he said. In the turf world at least, Dan McCarty's reputation as a romancer was firmly established. Wherever and

whenever a group of horsemen congregated, Dan McCarty's tall white hat was invariably in evidence, and some of the stories that he told would have made old Ananias green with envy. A horse sale in California without the presence of "White Hat" McCarty was about as nearly possible as a funeral without a corpse. Impecunious to the last degree, though withal affable and possessed of a rare fund of wit, he was voted a good fellow by all who knew him. At a horse sale especially, he occupied a position much akin to that of the court-jester in the days of old. Many a notable passage at arms did he have with the auctioneer at the horse exchange, who although himself accounted a wit of no mean order, invariably found himself worsted in exchanging compliments with "White Hat" McCarty. "Just think of letting a colt like that go for two hundred," said the auctioneer one night, as he pleaded for an advance bid, "why I'd give five thousand for that fellow just to make a stock horse out of him." "So would I," calmly replied Dan, "if he wasn't a gelding." And so, on the night of Haggin's auction sale, Dan McCarty stood leaning against the post of that sale ring, bidding on every horse that was offered, but always managing to stop before one could be sold to him, and always keeping the crowd in good humor with his chaff at the expense of the auctioneer.

At last there was led into the sale ring an insignificant chestnut colt, hardly large enough to be of service as a polo pony, and remarkable only because of the fact that he had four white feet. As the auctioneer stood shouting himself hoarse in the effort to obtain an opening bid, "White Hat" McCarty clambered over the fence into the ring. "If this baby ain't a dead ringer for that Tradewind colt of mine," said Dan to himself, "then I'm crazy." "How did you say he's bred," asked Dan of the auctioneer in a tone of feigned indifference. "He's by Goldfinch, out of Fleurette, and his full brother brought ten thousand at Mr. Haggin's sale last winter," replied the auctioneer, "and mind you, gentlemen, this colt is entered in the next Futurity with his entrance fee fully paid up." "But that don't make him win it," replied Dan in a tone that should have betrayed his anxiety to keep the crowd from bidding on the colt,—"why Haggin must have money to burn when he pays up a Futurity nomination for a runt like that. I wouldn't give six bits for him if it wasn't for his four white feet. But come to look at him again, that's a pretty fair halter he's got on. Say, if you promise not to have me up before the lunacy commissioners, I'll bid twenty-five for the halter if you throw the colt in."

There is a superstition in turfdom that a thoroughbred with four white feet will never be a successful race horse, and, as this insignificant chestnut colt was led about the sale ring that night, the persuasive tones of the auctioneer fell upon deaf and unsympathetic ears. In vain did he plead for an advance bid, until at length the colt was knocked down to Dan McCarty for twenty-five dollars. "He ought to be worth that much for canned beef," said Dan as he paid the amount of his bid to the cashier, "and there ain't no gettin' away from it either that that's a pretty swell pedigree for so little money. Just wrap him up, please, and I'll put him in my pocket and take him home."

* * * * *

It may have been a mere coincidence, but certainly it was an interesting one, that the mild-featured man with the black moustache who had spoken to "White Hat" McCarty on the night of Haggin's auction sale, should have met him again for the first time on the steps of the grandstand at Sheepshead, that beautiful Saturday afternoon in August, just after the Futurity field had gone to the post. They had been standing there but a moment when the quiet air was pierced by a shriek from forty thousand throats, "they're off." The mild-featured man adjusted his field glass and gazed up the track at the mass of flying thoroughbreds as they tore down the "chute" toward the head of the stretch. "Just look at your program, Dan," he said excitedly, "there's a little rat out in front there by ten lengths and eating up the track. Who in the devil owns those colors, yellow and blue?" Mr. Daniel McCarty calmly shifted his chewing tobacco to the other side of his mouth as he replied, "why, the program says that number twelve, yellow jacket and blue sash, is Daniel McCarty's chestnut colt, White Hat, by Goldfinch, out of Fleurette. Say, ain't he any more than ten lengths in front? If that pin-headed coon has sense enough to sit still, he'll come home on the brow-band so far in front that he'll be back weighin'

in when the rest of the bunch go under the wire.'' As he spoke, there came galloping down the stretch an undersized chestnut colt with four white feet, and astride him a mite of a darkey, sitting like a statue, with his black face covered by a broad grin, gazing back at a struggling mass of thoroughbreds twenty lengths behind, ''Guess that's a pretty bad colt for twenty-five dollars,'' said Dan, ''why, he only nipped three seconds off that Futurity record! I think I'll run down stairs and cash a few of these hundred to one tickets before I wake up.'' And with this ''White Hat'' McCarty disappeared into the crowded betting ring.

* * * * *

That evening, as a group of horsemen sat in the bar-room of a prominent New York hotel, discussing the phenomenal luck of Dan McCarty in buying a hoodooed colt for twenty-five dollars and winning the Futurity with him, that gentleman, in a suite on the first floor, just over their heads, was saying to his wife, ''Well, Abbie, you laughed when I told you that I'd win the Futurity with that Tradewind colt, didn't you? Now maybe it's something against him that he's a little short bred on his dam's side, and maybe it ain't. Anyhow, I notice that bein' born on a farm didn't stop Abe Lincoln from bein' president, and if it don't make any difference who a man's father and mother is, why shouldn't a poor hoss have a chance too? That's why I bought that colt at Haggin's sale last winter, with his swell pedigree and his four white feet, and I guess he was dirt cheap at the price, too, even if I did have him shot the very next mornin'. Guess I'll go down stairs now and set up a little wine for the boys. If they only knew who really won that Futurity to-day, they'd know that it takes something more than a pedigree to make a race hoss. I know what I'm talking about because I had to buy a pedigree just to give a real race hoss a chance.''

Some Tennessee Riflemen.

A yarn is told in Manila, and it concerns the prison and two Tennessee volunteers. A Filipino convict had climbed the prison wall and was running for dear life through the open. Two long-legged Tennesseeans were on guard duty. They kneeled to fire.

''I don't guess it's more than 300 yards,'' said one, quietly.

''I reckon it's most 500,'' said the other, as if he were discussing the weather.

The prisoner was running like a deer, and rapidly approaching the undergrowth around innumerable little huts, where he would be safe.

''Call it 400,'' suggested the first Tennesseean, in a conciliatory tone

They adjusted their sights, aimed and fired. The escaping convict fell, and the two Tennesseeans went out to bring in what was left of him.

''If he's hit in the head, it's my shot,'' said one.

''I aimed low, acco'din' to a'my regulations,'' drawled the other

The convict was found with one bullet through the back of his head and another through the lower end of his spine. They know how to shoot in the mountains of Tennessee.—Harper's Weekly.

Time to Go.

The traveling men were talking about hard luck and one of them asked: ''Did you hear about Murray? He went over to Jacksonville on his first trip with his little speech all ready, but with fear and trembling as to the result of its delivery. His first visit was to a newspaper office, and he rattled off in good style his lines.

'' 'What can you sell me that paper for?' asked the newspaper man, producing from a pile a sheet of paper.

'' 'Now,' thought Murray, 'is the time for me to make a name for myself as a man of discretion.' And he quoted the price at 3½ cents.

'' 'Three and a half cents!' repeated the newspaper man. 'Well, here is the bill from your house at 5 cents. Will you kindly see that it is corrected?'

''Murray fled in disgust.''—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

''You haven't opened your mouth during the whole session,'' said an M. C. to a fellow-member.

''Oh, yes, I have,'' was the reply; ''I yawned through the whole of your speech.''

Subscribe for ''The California Review.''

A Tramp's Confession.

THE Christmas day was nearing and the streets were resplendent with light,
But two apart from the great concourse sought an alley—the darkness of night.
So there in the dim of the moonlight, with backs 'gainst the damp wall,
They drank by alternate sipping the diluted alcohol.

"I must have this, lad," said the elder tramp. "Wine and whisky will do for fun,
But it takes a strong, strong tonic to nerve an old, old bum.
Ten years I've been battering the turnpikes; ten years I've been getting my bread
By my pitiful appeals—all fakes, of course—and the crockodile tears I've shed.
I had a home that was decent; I was a Montague;
But to-day I'm only Circus Dan, and, Slim, I'm a tramp with you.
Take another drink; old fellow, we must beg two dollars to-night,
And there ain't no captain like old Al Cohol to lead us in the fight.
For a cheap end? Well, many battles are fought for no end at all,
But two bucks are enough for our victuals and floppings and alcohol.

"This life is not to my liking, but what other way can I do?
Dig like a dog for one-six-bits a day, when begging will bring me two?
Be a medical fake or a lawyer, robbing the folks I know,
Well, yes, or a bluffing banker, living from what I owe?
The tramps are not all in the alleys and the thieves are not all in jail.
But, brace up! The night is before us. Who cares for a socialist's wail?

"I'll go back home to my mother, soon—to my mother, who loved me so well;
On her fond old breast I'll cuddle my head, and softly this tale I'll tell:
'When you left me on earth, dear mother, I was young, so very young,
But I remember the cradle-song, as rocking you softly sung—

" ' "Waste not, want not, is the maxim I would teach.
Let your watchword be dispatch, and practice what you preach;
Do not let your chances like sunbeams pass you by,
For you'll never miss the water till the well runs dry."

" 'I've found the road sometimes rocky, the people were often unkind,
But I just kept saying Forward; their rebuffs I didn't mind.
I've lived a life that's forgotten, that's blotted out in a day,
But when they pass the little spot, some battered tramp will say:
"Let us pause and rest for a moment by the grave of Circus Dan,
The fellow was always earnest, and remembered his fellow-man."
My life was a plain one, mother. I only asked for my bread;
But some one will be the better for the little light I've shed.'

"And somehow mother will bless me. Mothers always do.
And, Slim, there's one little boon in life that I will ask of you.
If I fall asleep in the summer time, 'neath some great tree's canopying shade,
Go to the nearest farmer's house and beg the loan of a spade.
Take the sods up gently, never breaking or marring one,
Then put me just below the plow, after the set of sun;
Place the sods back just as they were before, nurse their wounds with water pure,
And the kindly sun will start the roots and the dew perfect the cure.
Carve on the tree's trunk my 'monocher,' covering just a span;
Above it the skull and cross-bones—in memory of Circus Dan."

Woman's Work.

By W. B. Ewer.

AMID all the marchings and countermarchings of humanity since the dawn of authentic history, nothing has occurred which has exerted such favorable influence for the good of mankind in its social, religious and industrial aspects as the individual and associated work of women.

Pre-eminently is this true of the century past which has been aptly termed, "The Woman's Century," as she has been a prominent factor in the wonderful achievements which characterize it.

From the earliest period of recorded history certain women have now and then come to the front with remarkable prominence, but although their advent has been infrequent and "far between," they have ever shone as bright beacon-lights along the line of evolutionary progress.

Until the advent of the great awakening in social, political and industrial affairs, she was relegated to the lower level of humanity through the mistaken opinion that "might makes right," and this subjective position was forced upon her by the self-styled "Lords of Creation" even when ironically calling her "their better half."

But we find now, that law and social custom has been gradually yet steadily operating for the social elevation of this honored sex, until at the present day, we find her in most civilized countries and enlightened nations differing but little where her civil rights and social equality is concerned from her "worser half"—man.

Of course I except her right of suffrage and to hold governmental office, but even in this respect women have much greater privileges than they once possessed, while the ancient theory of their intellectual and moral inferiority is thoroughly demolished.

In early civilization, as shown in the Mosaic law—woman was utterly dependent upon her father or husband so long as she lived and divorce was allowed to the husband only. In India such subjection was required by law. She was even held incompetent as a witness. In early Roman law her condition was, if possible, worse, for she was generally classed among the chattels and purchasable property of her husband.

The first indication of her emancipation from such bondage was coeval with the establishment of Christianity in the Roman Empire. The Emperor Justinian was the first ruler who took an interest in ameliorating the condition of women. He is said to have prided himself upon being their protector, but the most he did was to provide increased facilities for her to enter upon the condition of celibacy as a mode of passing a religious life. In reality, this was but little of an improvement in her condition. The most of the Roman laws even in much later days which professed to favor the conditions of women really looked the other way. The laws of the Scandinavians and other peoples of Northern Europe, were even less favorable to her freedom from disabilities than those of the Romans, which then governed the greater part of the known world.

In England, about the time of the Norman conquest, the codes were peculiarly brutal against women. They provided that a female slave convicted of theft, should be burned alive by eighty other female slaves and that when a woman was found guilty of adultery she would have both her ears and nose cut off. A man could commit this sin with impunity and go "scot free." It is a curious fact stated in a late English publication of undoubted authority, that even at this time there is no law for the punishment of adultery, that being almost the only civilized country where such is the case.

Among the women who have obtained high and honorable distinction as "Beacon Lights" (apart from our common mother, Eve) we might name Se-ling-she, a famous Empress of China, who lived (according to Chinese records) 2640 years before the Christian era. It was she who discovered the peculiar properties of the silk worm by which she was enabled, through its digestive organs, to produce a fibre that to this day has led all vegetable or animal fibres used in the manufacture of cloth in durability, strength and beauty. Nothing in the robing of men and women takes precedence of silken attire. This woman so impressed her countrymen with the importance of her discovery that she induced them to keep the origin of the silk a secret from the outside world for over

2000 years. This was done even down through the periods of Persian, Grecian and Egyptian eras of classical learning and inventive genius, and into the very midst of the highest Roman art and glory —for the knowledge of that most remarkable and useful discovery never crossed the boundary lines of China until 300 B. C.

The betrayal of the secret, hitherto so carefully guarded, was made—I regret to say—through a woman, a member of the imperial family, who secreted in the folds of her head-dress the eggs of the worm and the seeds of the mulberry tree and conveyed them into the region of the Ganges River in Central India. She was courageous, withal, as this was done at the risk of her life—the penalty of death having been affixed to any one who would divulge the secret. We will hope that this benefactress lived, however, to know that the world was soon in possession of the knowledge for which she had made such risks to give.

In this connection, I can merely mention the names of a few other women who have blazed as beacon lights in the early ages and whose glory time does not dim. In Biblical days we read of Deborah, a mother in Israel by whose judgment the Hebrews were guided and whom they reverenced and honored. Esther, the beautiful queen, was a politician and patriot of high rank.

Miriam, the sister of Moses, while yet in the tender years of girlhood, showed herself a diplomat and exhibited the wisdom of mature womanhood. Dorcas, of the New Testament times, was celebrated for her philanthropy, industry and practical charity. Semiramis was a great ruler and Cleopatra—the conqueror of a Caesar—a social celebrity and a wily arbiter of a great man's destiny. Penelope, the queen of Ithaca, employed her skill in weaving to save her own honor and the throne of her husband, Ulysses. Isabella, queen of Spain, as a leader of men and a far-sighted statesman aided her husband, by an act of self-sacrifice, which led to the discovery of a New World, and this when men had refused their aid. Queen Elizabeth of England was a patroness of learning and literature, whose true character—often defamed—is not yet known nor appreciated by her countrymen. I may add in this connection, that a California lady who has had access to important documents in the British Museum, has spent two years in preparing an accurate history and defence of "Good Queen Bess" which, when given to the world, will show her character in its true light. This list might be continued almost indefinitely, but I must hasten to a period of woman's evolution nearer home and the "to-day" of her progress.

It was not until associated work was inaugurated that any great development of power was manifested. The first association of women in America for carrying out any public work of importance was formed in Boston for the completion of that great national landmark, the Bunker Hill Monument. That work, projected by loyal but lagging men, had been dragging its slow length for sixteen years, until it became the laughing stock of the world. Then women came forward and took it up with a zeal and determination that knew no wavering until its capstone was mounted and sealed.

This was the beginning of the great woman's movement which has so marked the marvelous progress of the century so recently closed.

The next great work of woman was the raising of money with which to purchase the Mount Vernon estate. The men had talked about it for years, without taking the first step in the way of actual progress, until it was just about to fall into the hands of speculators under whose manipulation it would have lost its hallowed memories and become like any other plowed field, simply a place whereon to raise potatoes or any other useful crop. The men of those days had done nothing but to talk and discuss ways and means for raising the money wherewith to make the desired purchase; but they had never raised the first dollar.

It was at this juncture that the women again stepped in, organized associations in every State of the Union, with a woman at the head of each, and quickly raised the money by which they were enabled to place that hallowed ground into the care and keeping of the National Government. This was the second great work of the American women.

These two successful national works of the women of this country so fully aroused the dormant energies of the sex that from that time to the present, the great movement of exlusively woman's work has spread with the most benign influence throughout the civilized world.

Her influence has also been felt in the industrial world as well, through her inventive genius. The Patent Office shows a long list of useful inventions by women in all parts of the country. It is to a woman that the world is really indebted for the first idea of the cotton gin. A Georgia woman disgusted with the slow process of picking the seeds from cotton by hand, before it could be spun, called to her aid a Yankee schoolmaster, who was boarding with her, and the two after much

thought and talk devised a machine to do the work—simple and slow at first, but which largely through her genius and purse, soon developed into an invention which has probably done more to revolutionize, modernize and humanize the industries of the world than any other single invention.

Woman, even two thousand years ago, took her stand on the great parting line between the old and the new by being the last at the cross and the first at the sepulcher. The intervening ages have kept her in the background, until another line of separation has been drawn with the birth of the American nation, by which she as well as her companion and brother has been freed from the shackles of mental bondage, by which she has been enabled to take another stand and become the leader in nearly every work of charity, benevolence and social reform which can be named; and now, as the crowning work of all, she again steps forward as the discoverer of the greatest boon to humanity that the world has ever met with.

In regard to this work, I do not care to speak at this time and place, but I am preparing a full account of it which I shall publish in pamphlet form in two or three weeks. A friend has kindly prepared for me a list of the heads of every family in this association to whom I shall send a copy by mail as soon as I receive it from the press, and I trust you will all read it with care and thoughtfulness.

Twenty-eight years after the dedication of the Bunker Hill Monument, or in 1868, the first woman's club was formed in the city of New York. It was christened "Sorosis," a Latin word for sisterhood. This club arose not Venus-like "out of the sea," but was the result of a seeming indignity which had been cast upon the literary and newspaper women of New York. Charles Dickens, the genial English author, was visiting New York and the "Press Club," composed of men, offered him a dinner. The tickets were $15.00. Mrs. Croly, or "Jennie June" as she wrote her pen-name, was a newspaper writer in good standing. She applied for a ticket to the breakfast at the regular rate. The committee laughed and said: "Good joke, isn't it? She's a clever woman." Fanny Fern, Mrs. Charlotte Wilbur and other women journalists also sent in similar requests and Horace Greeley, who was President of the Press Club, said that he would not preside unless these women were admitted. At the last moment, a churlish assent was given which the ladies declined to accept. They talked it over, however, at the Sunday evening reception of the Cary Sisters (Alice and Phoebe) and resolved to also have a club.

Kate Field, Madame Demorest, Ella Clymer Dietz and others, ten in all, were the charter members of the association. Mrs. Croly was the President. "It grew and it grew" and soon a gentleman, Mr. B. R. Roosevelt, a good man and certainly a bold one, proposed to join it. The President's reply was characteristic of the animus of the Club. I wish I could present it to you verbatim. Her letter was couched in the most polite form that language could present. It informed the gentleman applicant that his application had been laid before the proper committee but she regretted to say that it was unavailable. There was no objection to his person or merit with the exception of his sex. The committee admitted that the accident of his sex was simply a misfortune, not a crime, nor did they arrogate to themselves or the Club any special honor for the good fortune of being born women. They sympathized with him and the entire male population in their present desolation and unhappiness, but the "Sorosis" was too young to receive gentlemen. For years to come its reply to all male suitors must be "Principles, not men." A writer of those times said that had Jennie June never written another line this little bit of humor and polite satire would have immortalized her, because it peeps through the windows of the ins so complacently on the outs.

Soon after the "Press Club" gave a "breakfast" and invited the "Sorosis." They attended it and were allowed to sit but not to talk. The favor was returned by the "Sorosis" inviting the "Press Club" to a "tea" at which they could also eat but not a man was allowed to open his mouth even in response to the toast, "the gentlemen." When the Club and the "Sorosis" gave the first public dinner together sharing the eating and talking, and the expenses equally with the men, Alice Cary wrote a poem about it, four lines of which ran thus:

> "Let lightning, harnessed to the cable,
> Trample old ocean into spray
> With news that women sit at table
> Above the salt to-day!"

One month after "Sorosis" came the New England Women's Club, which was organized in Boston, followed two years later by the Brooklyn, N. Y., Club. From that time on, Women's Clubs began to be organized all over the United States "Organization" is now the watchword everywhere, in Europe as well as in America.

There is an intimate relation between Clubs and co-operation, and we all know what the latter means and how much it has done in bringing to the fore the wonderful

activities which made the last century "A Golden Age" of ethical, social and industrial affairs.

"Co-operation and organization" in the social sense of the phrase is a new power in the world well designed and fitted to give moral strength and push to any activity and industry which are projected under their influence. It was in this way that women have climbed to their present height of acknowledged power, usefulness and independence. Her first efforts were those of an isolated character, as previously stated, for certain definite purposes. That work accomplished the association disbanded—as in the case of Bunker Hill Monument—but women's wisdom and power for large fields of activity outside her domestic and social relations had been demonstrated and awaited only opportunity and time to be established. By the time the "Sorosis" had reached its twenty-first birthday, its example had accomplished a free masonry among women which had taken practical form in Women's Exchanges, Industrial Unions, Workingwomen's Clubs, Women's Christian Temperance Associations, Literary Clubs, Clubs of Pioneer Women, Women's Congress and a glorious Federation of all Women's Clubs. To-day they number thousands; no village too small to have such an outlet for women's energy, no city too large nor making too many civic pies into which wise women, generous women, loving women, cannot as a club for reform "put in its thumb" and drop in a plum.

Thus she has seized the lever which Archimedes, and all the world since his day, has vainly striven to find. She promptly seized it, and with the shaft on Bunker Hill for a fulcrum has proven herself the "better half" of mankind.

(Read before the Pioneers' Women's Club, February, 1903, for W. B. Ewer by Nellie Blessing Eyster.)

"THE PIONEER."

A PLAIN old man in a high-backed chair,
Brushing the crown of his thick white hair—
A tall old man with a kindly face,
A tired old man—the last of his race—
Awaiting the reaper of years now ripe,
Sits quietly smoking his clay-stem pipe.

Somewhere in memory, he traces the years
That troubled his youth with its troublesome fears;
The smiles on the children who line the way
From snowy Now to happy Yesterday,
And, smiling, forgets that his years are ripe,
And the fire is out in his clay-stem pipe.

A woman beside him with gray in her hair,
The daughter of her who once sat there,
Has lighted a taper and proffers the same,
As the old man rises and whispers the name
Of one who passed when the years were ripe,
And sends up a prayer with the smoke of his pipe.

—Ione.

Ione, Cal., 1903.

Books Written Concerning California.

By E. M. North.

It is a difficult task to get any really true information regarding "First books" written about California, but in my questionings of book sellers and book gatherers I have often received bits of information that escapes the usual search.

I am told by Mr. Elder that the first printed book mentioning California, is by Cornely Wytfliet, entitled "Descriptiones Ptolemaical," quarto, maps and plates, Sovanii, 1579. In this book there are nineteen maps of America, one of them showing California as an island.

From this bibliography passes to 1685, in which year a French book, a translation from a Spanish manuscript, was published, under the title of "Voyages de l'Empereur de la Chine" including, "Nouvelle-Deseente des Espagnoles dans L'Isle de Californie l'an, 1683." The period of exploration is rich in fine material. That sturdy Elizabethan seaman, Sir Francis Drake, was the first voyager to reach the Golden Gate; and following him in the exploration of the Northern Pacific were Cook, Vancouver, Anson, Portlock, Perouse, Franchere, and many others, the accounts of whose voyages are published in interesting editions, many quaintly, and finely illustrated with copper engravings and maps.

Wm. Dampier's "New Voyages Around the World" in 1699 contains much of pirates, as indeed does the others. In the journeys by land we shall have to consider the opening of the "Great Northwest" as within the field. In this we have "Enlis' Voyage to Hudson Bay in 1748," Makenzie's "Voyages on the St. Lawrence" through the Continent of North America in 1789; the account of the Lewis and Clarke Expedition to the sources of the Missouri, and down the Columbia to the Pacific, in 1804-6 with the quaint little volume by Patrick Gass, on the same subject, and the expedition of Major Pike discovering Pike's Peak. Later volumes are Emory's "Military Cognizance," Fremont's "Exploring Expedition in the Rocky Mountains," Mollhousen's "Journey from the Mississippi to the Pacific," Domench's "Deserts of North America," and many others bearing upon the discovery of gold.

Of the Spanish Mission period a collector would be fortunate should he secure some manuscript record of the old Missions--a parish register for example, with the signatures of the Mission Fathers; but he can count more surely on copies of some of the few printed books which may still be had. Of these, Venegas, "Noticia de la Californie, y de su Conquista," is very interesting. It was printed in Madrid in 1757, in three volumes, with illustrations and maps, and is sometimes found in the crude vellum binding of the period, with thong and button fastenings. An English translation was published in 1789, in two volumes, with illustrations and maps, and about the same time a French edition in three volumes, Pallou's "Vida y Padre Fray Junepero Serra," published in Mexico, is more rare. It is in one volume with an interesting plate and map "Noticia de la Nueva Californie," also by Pallou, was not separately published from the Mexican archives till 1874, but unfortunately that reprint, even is practically not procurable, as the edition of one hundred copies has mainly gone into public libraries. There still remain for mention two more works prominent in this period: Constanzo's "Diario Historico de Norte de Californie, Mexico, 1776," and Clavigero's "Storia della Californie, Venezia, 1789." It is impossible to give all the names of the books of '49. Each returning gold seeker found expression in print, and the tales of wonder and adventure exceed all the classics of imagination from the Arabian Nights down. Frank Marryat's "Mountains and Molehills" is highly interesting and contains many lurid colored illustrations of the scenes depicted. The first edition of Bayard Taylor's "El Dorado" has also many illustrations, two of them showing the original water front line, and the growth of the town of San Francisco in one year, and it is an old story about the puzzle regarding both the author and the title of "Aurifodina," by "Cantell A. Bigly."

The days of the Vigilance Committee also has its list of books, and histories of the state and city form a third. Of these latter, "Forbes' History of California" was published in 1839, and Greenhow in 1844. Alfred Robinson's "Life in California" was published as a narrative from the early part of the century to 1846. Other historians are Capron, Hittell, Royce and Tuthill. Dwinelle's "The Colonial History of San Francisco" is very rare and much desired, that is to say, the enlarged third edition is, and the "Annals of San Francisco" by Frank Soule, and the works of other writers should be secured by lovers of this glorious city.

The early publications should not be overlooked in this sketch. Of the periodicals, "The Oregon Spectator" was the first to appear on the Coast, commencing February 5, 1846, while the "Californian," issued at Monterey, was a close second, dating August 15 of the same year. Following these came the "California Star," on January 9, 1847, and the "Alta California" on January 4, 1849. "The Pioneer Magazine" appeared somewhat later and covered two years, 1854-1855. The first published book made its appearance in 1849. It was a most unpretentious little volume, by F. P. Wierzbicki, entitled "California As It Is, and As It May Be," or a "Guide to the Gold Regions." The first San Francisco Directory is another rare and curious volume.

That's Who!

Who hypnotized me with her ways
Until my heart was all ablaze
With love, and every nerve appeared
To be, like lightning, double geared?
Lucinda.

Who listened to my earnest pleas,
And warmed toward me by degrees
Until she called me Sam, and said
I'd sort o' turned her little head?
My sweetheart.

Who let me kiss her one sweet night,
Beneath the moon's white metal light,
And said she'd ever cling to me
As clings the bark unto the tree?
My betrothed.

Who left the altar at my side,
Dressed in the trappings of a bride,
And said again and yet again
I was the king of all the men?
My wife.

And now who often calls me down,
Upon her face a vicious frown,
And if to answer her I dare
Entwines her fingers in my hair?
Same girl.

Nurse—I cannot allow butter and jam too on your bread.

Master Alfred—It can't be extravagant, Mary, if the same piece of bread does for both.

Subscribe for "The California Review."
10 cents a copy; $1 per year.

Live True.

Think kindly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble deed.
Live true.

The Kneeling Spirit.

Each form of worship that hath swayed
The life of man, and given it to grasp
The master-key of knowledge, reverence,
Infolds some germs of goodness and of right.
—Selected.

The Angelus.

Far, far away,
The bells peal, "Pray."
"Pray at the dying of the day."
O'er levels dim
The sweet sounds swim,
The cadence of a seraph's hymn.
—Mrs. Miller E. Gates.

The Backlog.

Without, the wind is bitter,
The snowflakes fill the night;
Within, the embers glitter
And gild the room with light;
And in the fireplace gleaming
The backlog sings away,
And mingles all my dreaming
With birds, and blooms, and May!

Pious Russians do not eat pigeons because of the sanctity conferred on the dove in the Scriptures.

The California Review

OFFICIAL ORGAN

OF THE

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

At the session of the Grand Parlor, just held at Bakersfield, the CALIFORNIA REVIEW was made the OFFICIAL ORGAN of the Native Sons of the Golden West.

Following is a copy of the resolution which was unanimously adopted:

> *Whereas,* The petition of Brother Henry F. Pernau relative to the CALIFORNIA REVIEW was by resolution of the Grand Parlor referred to the incoming board of Grand Officers, and
>
> *Whereas,* The said board of Grand Officers unanimously approved said CALIFORNIA REVIEW, and
>
> *Whereas,* The four consecutive numbers already published have been a credit to the Order;
>
> *Therefore, be it resolved,* That this Grand Parlor hereby adopt the CALIFORNIA REVIEW as the official organ of the Native Sons of the Golden West.
>
> H. R. MCNOBLE et al.

MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION TO PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

MANY interesting and impressive public functions attended the brief stay of President Roosevelt in San Francisco. It is doubtful if any one event more impressed the nation's chief executive than the reception accorded to him on the morning of May 13th by the Native Sons of the Golden West, the Native Daughters of the Golden West, the Pioneers and the veterans of the Mexican war. The scene of this notable reception was the beautiful Native Sons' Hall, at 414 Mason street, which had been elaborately and beautifully decorated for the occasion. Conspicuous in the plan of decoration was the national flag and long streamers of red, white and blue. On one side of the stage was a large American flag and on the other side was the historic Bear Flag of the California Republic. The arrangements for receiving and seating the audience were well nigh perfect and reflected great credit on the committee. The ushers were: Mrs. Richards of Laurel Parlor, N. D. G. W.; Miss Meta Kugeler of Keith Parlor; Miss Perry of Sans Souci Parlor; Mrs. Belle W. Conrad, chairman committee of reception; Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary; Amanda Hammerly, Grand Treasurer; Dr. A. Florence Temple, Dr. L. K. Boldemann, Ella Caminetti and Eliza D. Keith.

When President Roosevelt entered the hall he was greeted with long continued and enthusiastic applause. The distinguished visitor was escorted to the platform by Hugh R. McNoble, Grand President of the Native Sons, and Henry B. Russ, President of the Society of California Pioneers. Following the President and his escort were: Miss Eliza D. Keith, Grand President of the Native Daughters; James D. Phelan, chairman of the joint committee; L. F. Byington, Past Grand President of the Native Sons; William J. Wynn, James P. Dockery, H. C. Pasquale, A. P. Giannini, L. H. Mooser, Grand Trustee and secretary of the joint committee, and members of the citizens' committee. James D. Phelan presided and introduced as the first speaker Henry B. Russ, President of the Pioneers. Mr. Russ in behalf of the founders of the commonwealth spoke as follows:

"We are assembled here to honor and welcome to our city the chief magistrate of our country, and, as our time is limited, we are obliged to shorten our ceremonies. To our distinguished guest I will say that this audience is composed of members of the Society of California Pioneers, veterans of the Mexican War, Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West, wives of pioneers, daughters of pioneers; pioneers who came to this coast before the first day of January, 1850, the first white settlers who passed through all the experiences of the border State and frontier life more than fifty years ago. Consequently, we have reached nearly the limits of our lives, but it seems to me the older we grow, the more we love our country and honor its rulers. (Applause.)

"The public prints have taught us your history, and we are satisfied and proud of our chief, and pray the Almighty power to

shield you and yours from harm, and keep you with us for many years to come." (Applause.)

Colonel Stewart, on behalf of the Mexican veterans, said in part:

"We welcome you with trembling hands and warm hearts to San Francisco. Fifty years ago peace was established between Mexico and the United States by the treaty of Guadalupe. When you have become as old as we are now, and you look over a life of usefulness well spent, I hope you will remember your visit to San Francisco and feel not unkindly toward the old Mexican war veterans.

"We have the honor to enroll you as one of our members, and I will ask you to accept this certificate of membership." (Applause.)

At the conclusion of the address Colonel Stewart presented the President with a certificate of honorary membership in the Mexican Veterans' Association. He was followed by Grand President McNoble of the Native Sons, who said:

"Mr. President of the United States, Ladies and Gentlemen: After the pioneer, that hardy son of toil who left his home in all parts of the world to build this civilization on the Pacific slope, after the old Mexican war veteran, who, fifty-seven years ago, left his home to fight for our country, come the Native Daughters and Native Sons, descendants of that hardy race which crossed the prairies as of old the pilgrims crossed the sea, to build the West as they the East, the homestead of the free, representing the youth and manhood of the Pacific Coast, 14,000 of whom are banded together in one organization known as the Native Sons of the Golden West. Mr. President, I greet you to-day on behalf of that Order. (Applause.)

"Out here in the West we admire your peculiar and beautiful type of American manhood. (Applause.) We love your fearless disposition, and we admire your loyalty to the principles of our government. (Applause.) On behalf of California, our mother State, we greet you as the chief executive officer of the greatest nation known to ancient or modern history. (Applause.) We hope and trust that your visit in our State will be of interest to you, and we assure you that it is of great importance to us. In your journey across our beloved State, God speed you." (Applause.)

Miss Eliza D. Keith, the popular Grand President of the Native Daughters, scored the oratorical triumph of the day. After her greeting to President Roosevelt she presented him with an immense bouquet of California poppies, emblematic of the golden wealth of the State. As she delivered her beautiful floral gift she was greeted with a shower of applause in which the President heartily joined. Miss Keith spoke as follows:

"Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, man of might, tower of strength in strenuous times, mighty, brave, courageous heart, sturdy type of the best American manhood, in the name of the Native Daughters of the Golden West I greet you with our blossom of California. (Applause.) May your visit be one of pleasure, and may even your patriotism receive fresh inspiration from the evidences of our love and loyalty to our happy, united country, of which you are the honored and chosen chief." (Applause.)

Following Miss Keith's address, James D. Phelan, chairman of the joint committee, presented to President Roosevelt a golden souvenir typical of the bear hunt. The souvenir is of 14-karat gold, weighs fifty ounces and rises to a height of twelve inches from its pedestal of California onyx. It was designed by Douglas Tilden, the famous California sculptor, and the work was executed by Shreve & Co. A more handsome or appropriate offering from the Native Sons and Daughters, the Pioneers and Mexican veterans, could scarcely be imagined. In making the presentation Mr. Phelan said:

"Mr. President: You have heard the presidents of the societies of the Native Sons, of the Pioneers, of the Mexican veterans, and of the Native Daughters. It devolves upon me, as chairman of the joint committee of these societies for this entertainment, to say a final word. We are aware of the limitations of time, but I desire simply to impress upon you that these orders are patriotic and fraternal in their purposes. The Pioneers planted civilization and American ideas in California. The Native Sons have taken up their work. They were born upon the soil. They are proud, as you may well understand, Mr. President, of their native State, and among their worthy purposes is the preservation of the landmarks and the preservation of the memories of historical ideas. (Ap-

plause.) We believe, sir, that if you were born in another generation, you, too, would have been a pioneer. (Applause.)

"We know your love of the unbroken prairie and the untrodden forest, and we feel that you understand the enterprise, the courage and the fortitude of the men who participated in the winning of the West. You sympathize with us, and to-day, sir, we would fain respond to you.

"The Pioneers have done great work, and they feel they have now in you a President that has the spirit and hardihood of the Pioneers. The young men feel that they have in you an example and a type, because you understand the enthusiasm of the young man, his ideas, his devotion to duty, his appreciation of valor and his love of country. (Applause.)

"Our meeting here to-day is a labor of love. We desire to give you some souvenir of this occasion, and we have evolved an idea which is here expressed in the precious metal of our native hills, designed by a native sculptor, of whom we are proud, made by California artificers and wrought deftly. Made of gold, we think that it represents the State, and you will see, Mr. President, that it is a bear hunt. (Laughter and applause.) We thought that would be pleasing in your eyes. And why did we choose the bear? Perhaps it was because we did not want the bear to choose us, but this territory was not won without a struggle, and that represents in itself the dangers and perils of pioneer life, and the bear was—we have great respect for him—one of the very earliest settlers. I believe the Mexican veterans and the Pioneers do not dispute that he antedated them, because many of them met him when they came here. (Applause.) He disputed every foot of the ground with them, and, brave beast, he died rather than submit to captivity. So the State has taken him up. He is put in a place of honor, sir, upon our great seal, and when the Pioneers raised the flag of resistance against Mexican rule in 1846, they looked about for something emblematic of that resistance in their love of freedom, and they put the bear upon the bear flag. That struggle was for equal rights and justice, and above the bear they placed, hovering, a star, which indicates to us all now, as it was pleasing to them then, the hope, the yearning, that the new territory which they proclaimed should come into the galaxy of the Union, and their wishes were gratified in that same memorable year, when Admiral Sloat at Monterey raised above the old custom house, which you saw but on Sunday, the starry stripes which brought our whole territory within the jurisdiction of the United States. The bear, Mr. President, is a foeman worthy of your steel. The perils of the chase make it heroic sport, but he is our California bear. He is emblematic of our State. We have chosen him for these reasons, and I now present to you this souvenir, that you may always keep it before you, that it may remind you of this day and this occasion, that it may tell you that the Native Sons and Daughters, and Pioneers, and Mexican veterans, honor you, not alone on account of the exalted position which you hold, but on account of the love they bear you as the champion of the strenuous life, which is our life in the West (applause), and the exponent, and the defender—greater still—of true American ideas, which constitute the foundation principles of our Order." (Applause.)

President Roosevelt rose to respond amid tumultuous applause. He was visibly affected by the warmth of his welcome. His feelings found expression in the following graceful speech, which will be long remembered by those fortunate enough to be present:

"Mr. Chairman, Miss Keith, and you gentlemen who have greeted me to-day: I thank you, men and women of the Golden State. I thank you, not merely for the greeting you have given me to-day, but through you I thank your State for the week I have spent within her borders. I trust I came within them a fairly good American, and I leave them a better American still. (Applause.) And I am deeply touched by the beautiful gift you have given me, and, you see, this shows that even a President can be a successful bear hunter. (Laughter and applause.) I had begun to think that my acquaintance with that noble animal must cease until I was out of office. (Laughter.)

"Mr. Phelan, you pleased and touched me very much by what you said as to my feeling toward the Pioneers. Of course, I am glad to be welcomed by you, for you, the men of forty-nine, the men of the Mexican war, you have done what I have preached, and practice is always better than preaching. (Laughter and applause.)

"I should be sorry indeed if there were not societies like those of the Native Sons and the Native Daughters of this State to keep alive the sense of historic continuity with the State's mighty past. (Applause.) I have welcomed the sight of the feeling which has made the people of this State wish to preserve the ancient landmarks—landmarks of man and landmarks of nature, and which has made them desirous of keeping alive the memory of the great deeds and great doers which gave the State to the Union. (Applause.)

"Proud of your State? Of course you are proud of your State. How could you help be? I do not praise you for being proud of your State. I would be ashamed of you if you were not. (Applause.)

"It is sometimes difficult for us fully to realize the wonder of the deeds that have been done.

(Addressing Colonel Stewart:) "Colonel, you and your fellow veterans took part in a war which, in its effects, dwarf into utter insignificance all the struggles of contemporary Europe. It often happens that at the time being, two given contests are seen entirely out of perspective, that the real importance of them is shrouded from the eyes which look on at the moment. So in the time of the decay of the Roman Empire, the struggles of the rival claimants for the throne of Caesar seemed all important to the people on the shores of the Mediterranean, and now we forget even the names of those under whose banners the rival factions fought, while for all time deeply imprinted in history are the deeds of the men, the barbarians who came from the North and who founded France, England, Lombardy, Spain, as we know them today, the deeds of the Frank, the Gaul, the Vandal and the Visigoth. They were of lasting consequence, and we have forgotten what the others fought about, so now no one cares to disentangle the cause of the wars between the successors of the empire of Alexander for the fragments of his monarchy, but the issue of the struggle between Rome and Carthage was big with the fate of the world. And here on this continent, while great European nations spent their blood and their treasure in devastating warfare for tiny provinces, it was given to this people to wage war against man, to wage war against nature, for the possession of the vast, lonely spaces of the earth which we have now made the seat of a mighty civilization. (Applause.)

"Why, Colonel, you and your fellows, you and the men who came here as pioneers, settled the destiny of half a continent, and ultimately settled the destiny of the greatest of all the oceans.

"Great were your feats, great the deeds you did. You did them in iron times, and you could have done them only on condition of having iron in your blood, of having within you the spirit that drives a man onward over obstacles, over difficulties, that makes him refuse to be daunted, and out of failure, through effort, win ultimate success. (Applause.)

"The days have changed. The pioneer days have gone, but the need for the old pioneer virtues remains as great as ever. (Applause.) In every generation we see people who treat the mighty deeds of the fathers as an excuse for failing to do all that should be done themselves. And it is therefore the duty of those of each generation who appreciate to the full what the work of the fathers meant, to keep alive the memory of that work, as a spur to ever fresh effort on their part. (Applause.) And for that reason I hail with especial pleasure the existence of such societies as those which seek to band together the young men and the young women native born to this State, and seek to keep alive in them the spirit which will make them in their turn do mighty works, mighty deeds, of which their children can be proud. (Applause.)

"We are proud of you; we are proud of the men of the War of 1846, of the men of 1849, because in 1846 and in 1849 you did not hold the fact that your fathers had done well in 1776 as an excuse for your doing nothing. (Laughter.) If we expect our children to be proud of us, and not to have to skip a generation in order to find cause to be proud, we must in our turn try to do, to the best of our capacity, the deeds ready at hand, try to grapple with the work that the nation finds to be done without its boundaries and within; the work of municipal administration, the work of endeavoring to build up our social as well as our political systems, the work of striving to make more real, more a part of our lives in practice, the principles of brotherhood to which we all in the abstract pay our homage, and also of keeping up our work as a people without our boundaries. As the Colonel said, this was

the boundary. It is not. Sail westward and westward, and you will find that the boundary has gone. San Francisco is not on the westernmost verge of our possessions. Run down the lines of latitude and you will find it is in the exact center. (Applause.) And I ask, then, men and women of this great and beautiful State, this wonderful State, that you, that all of us, approach our duties of to-day in the spirit that our fathers have shown in the different crises of the past, that we approach them realizing that nothing can take the place of the ordinary every-day performance of duty; that we need the virtues which do not wait for heroic times, but which are exercised day in and day out in the ordinary work, the ordinary duty of the life domestic, the life social, the life in reference to the State. And, if we show those qualities, if we show the qualities that make for good citizenship, for decency and civic righteousness in ordinary times, my faith is firm that when the need for heroic virtues arises, our people will in the future, as they have always done in the past, show that they have the capacity for heroic work within them." (Applause.)

Loud cheering followed the conclusion of the address and continued as the President made his way out of the hall to his carriage.

SAVE THE LANDMARKS.

Senator Knowland's Stirring Plea in Their Behalf.

THE seating capacity and even the standing capacity of Ridgway Hall was taxed to its utmost Thursday evening when Senator Joseph R. Knowland, President of the California Landmarks League, delivered an illustrated lecture on "California's Historic Landmarks." The lecture was under the auspices of Santa Rosa Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, and the lecturer was introduced by Colonel L. W. Juilliard, who presided. Before the lecture opened Mrs. J. P. Berry rendered several piano selections.

The period of California history dealt with by Senator Knowland was that before the Golden West became a State of the Union. It was particularly of the Mission period, and the object of the speaker in coming to this city is to arouse public sympathy and support for the project of saving the landmarks all over the State that still stand to recall those days so dear to the hearts of the Californian.

"There is no State in the Union with a history so interesting, so picturesque and so romantic as that of California," said Senator Knowland, "and there is no period in that history more fascinating than the Mission period, dating from the landing of the Franciscan missionaries at San Diego in 1769." It is aimed to save every historical building and landmark within the State, and this includes several in Sonoma County. Among them are the old Russian fort at Fort Ross, the mission buildings at Sonoma and the plaza at the same place, where the Bear Flag was run up. In the march of progress it is hoped to save at least the historic and the picturesque, that the memory of the old days may not entirely depart from the State and its inhabitants.

For many years there has been an apathy in regard to these matters. Wealth has been the chief aim of the Californians, but of recent date a strong sentiment has grown and its fruits are already apparent. Nearly all of the old missions and the other historic landmarks throughout the State were illustrated by stereopticon views.

The audience lived again, under the spell of Senator Knowland's graphic eloquence, the stirring times of the olden days. All thoroughly enjoyed the lecture. W. W. Skaggs, Frank E. Dowd and Fred Meade were the committeemen from Santa Rosa Parlor in charge of the lecture.

Santa Rosa, May 14.

Henry S. Martin (in Kearny-street car)—Why don't you get up and give one of the ladies a seat?

Boy—Why don't you get up and give them both a seat?

Uncle—Why, Johnny, what is the matter that you are crying like this?

Johnny (at his sister's wedding)—I know that all the p-p-pretty girls are going to get married before I get grown up.

San Antonio de Padua Mission.

VISIT San Antonio de Padua Mission in Monterey County and you will become an enthusiastic advocate of mission restoration. Around these old ruins hovers an atmosphere of the mission days of long ago. Removed from the beaten paths of travel, civilization has dealt more kindly with San Antonio than many of the other California missions. A growing city crowds San Buena Ventura upon every side. Commercialism is at the very doors of Santa Barbara Mission in the form of an electric car line, while the peaceful quiet of San Gabriel is hourly disturbed by the shrill whistle of the locomotive, a railroad passing within a few feet of this beautiful old structure. In San Francisco a modern brick church adjoins Mission Dolores, contrasting the past with the present.

San Antonio Mission is twenty-six miles from the nearest railroad point, which is Kings City. A stage runs from here to the little station of Jolon, where there is a hotel, a store or two, and several other buildings. The mission is six miles from Jolon. The most pleasant and comfortable way of making the trip is to take the morning train from San Francisco, arriving at Kings City early in the afternoon, where private conveyances can be obtained, and driving as far as Jolon, remaining there over night. By adopting this plan an early morning start can be made for the mission, and the horses will be in condition to make the return trip to Kings City that afternoon.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

The drive is a most pleasant one. After leaving Kings City you cross the Salinas River, and then the road becomes moun-

tainous and continues so until Jolon is reached. This road was formerly a part of the overland stage route through Southern California before the advent of the railroad. The most beautiful portion of the trip is the six-mile drive from the little adobe hotel at Jolon to the mission. It is through an undulating country dotted upon all sides with liveoaks and bordered by blue hills. As you approach the head of the little valley, Mount St. Lucia, the highest peak of the Santa Lucia Range, comes into view, and seemingly at its foot are the ruins of the mission. These ruins are deserted, with no signs of habitation in the immediate vicinity.

INTERIOR OF SAN ANTONIO MISSION AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.

San Antonio, formerly one of the largest and most beautiful of the mission establishments, is fast crumbling to dust. The roof of the once imposing chapel has fallen, covering the interior with debris, as can be seen by the illustration. The side walls of adobe, now unprotected, are being disintegrated by the rains of each successive winter. The front of the chapel, of brick, is in a very fair state of preservation, but the long, cloistered monastery adjoining is in ruins. Most of the picturesque arches stand, but the roof is rapidly falling. An inspection of the various rooms, apartments and passage-ways is most fascinating, affording a conception of mission life a century ago.

In the vicinity of the main buildings are ruins covering several acres. Remnants remain of the old flour mill with its crude water wheel, and of the dipping vats used for tanning. The merciless elements have completely leveled the hundreds of adobe huts formerly occupied by the neophytes, heaps of earth delineating where they formerly stood. The paved trenches used for carrying water can still be followed. In the center of what was once the patio or court stands an old and immense iron kettle or caldron, no doubt a most valuable utensil when there were many mouths to feed. The bulk and weight of this old caldron explains why vandals have left it undisturbed.

San Antonio de Padua (Saint Anthony of Padua) Mission was the third to be established, 1771 being the date of founding. After San Carlos had been founded, Fa-

ther Junipero Serra, taking with him Fathers Miguel Pieras and Buenaventura Sitjar, together with the necessary soldiers and supplies, led the way southward until they reached a beautiful oak-studded glen. A large cross was constructed and planted in the soil, the bells were hung from the branch of a tree and the first mass was said in honor of the patron saint of the new mission. In 1805 San Antonio contained 1296 neophytes. A new and large church of adobes was begun in 1809, which is probably the present structure. In 1822 the mission lands were said to extend thirteen leagues from north to south and eight or nine leagues from east to west.

Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, W. D. Shea and the writer visited the mission in July, 1902. Architect Shea took measurements and made drawings in detail of the buildings, later furnishing a careful estimate of the cost of re-roofing the chapel. It is figured that the sum of $1200 will be required for this particular work. Of this amount $800 is available, and the League hopes within a few months to raise the balance.

The writer first visited the mission in 1901, and again with the League's committee. Even during this interval of one year noticeable changes had been wrought, adding to the cost of restoration. Before the plans for restoration are adopted they must

INTERIOR OF SAN ANTONIO MISSION TWELVE YEARS AGO.

Robinson, in his "Life in California," tells of a visit he paid to the mission in 1829. "Padre Pedro Cabot, the present missionary director, I found," states Robinson, "to be a fine, noble looking man, whose manner and whole deportment would have led one to suppose he had been bred in the courts of Europe rather than in the cloister. Everything was in perfect order; the Indians cleanly and well dressed, the apartments tidy, the workshops, granaries and storehouses comfortable and in good keeping."

The California Historic Landmarks League is particularly interested in the restoration of this mission. A committee from this organization consisting of J. J. Lermen, —as provided in the by-laws of the League —be passed upon by an advisory committee composed of well known artists and architects, thus insuring intelligent and artistic restoration. No disfiguring steeples will mar San Antonio mission, as at San Luis Obispo and San Juan Bautista. No modern shingled roof, as at San Carlos, will cover the chapel, destroying its beauty. Better allow these old missions to crumble to dust than to modernize them! Every effort will be put forth to hurry the work at San Antonio before the rains of another winter beat down upon the exposed adobe walls. The people of California are no longer indifferent to the importance of car-

ing for this commonwealth's few remaining and important historic landmarks. In the language of President Roosevelt, let us "Welcome the sight of the feeling which has made the people of this State wish to preserve the ancient landmarks, landmarks of man and landmarks of nature, and which has made them desirous of keeping alive the memory of the great deeds and great doers which gave the State to the Union."

SIDE VIEW OF CHAPEL, SAN ANTONIO MISSION.

THE OLD REGIME.

LEAGUES of valley and leagues of hill,
Clustering oak and crested pine,
Rushing river and mountain rill,
And red wood spire sublime.

Billowy mesas decked with bloom,
Poppy and pink and sweet wild rose
Crowding each other, as now, for room
In their limitless garden close.

Clank of spur and clatter of steed,
Flash of metal and flare of hue,
Gay vaqueros, at mad-cap speed
Off through the dawn and dew.

Echoing songs that we still can hear
As we pause for a moment along the way
Filling the dreaming atmosphere
With the charm of another day.

Wide veranda and arbor dim,
Castanet and the dear guitar,
Cadenced low as a vesper hymn
Love's challenge floats afar.

Throbbing nights 'neath a yellow moon
Fraught with the tales of old romance
The lilt of a soft Castilian tune
And the rhythmic sound of the dance.

Winds that talk of the Spanish main,
Skies of azure, and seas serene,
Mission bells with their glad refrain—
This is the vanished dream.

—Jeanette Campbell.

Grand Parlor at Bakersfield.

The session of the Grand Parlor held in Bakersfield during the week commencing April 27th, although now an event of the past, will long be remembered as one of the most pleasant and profitable in the history of the Order. Members of good old Baker Parlor No. 42 and citizens of Bakersfield generally fairly outdid themselves in the matter of reception and entertainment. They had invaluable help from the enterprising Native Daughters of El Tejon Parlor No. 136, N. D. G. W., and what was not done to make the week one of perpetual pleasure to the visitors is not worth talking about.

Never in any city of the state, during more than a quarter of a century of existence, have the Native Sons met with a more cordial and gratifying reception than that accorded them in Bakersfield. From the moment of their arrival the Natives found that to them had been transferred without reservation the city and all within its gates worth having. To many of the visitors Bakersfield proved a most agreeable surprise. They arrived expecting to find a country village. Instead they found an active, hustling, up-to-date city. The electric illuminations of the main streets by night would have done credit to San Francisco. In such profusion was hospitality dispensed on every side that seemingly Native Sons, Native Daughters and citizens generally were all engaged in a friendly contest to determine from what source should come forth the greatest measure of courtesy and kindness.

The main body of delegates from San Francisco and the northern portion of the state reached Bakersfield by special train over the Santa Fe route on the afternoon of Sunday, April 26th. They made the trip under pleasant conditions and the railroad company, as well as Chairman John T. Harmes of the committee on transportation, came in for many words of commendation on account of the train equipment and service.

During the long trip the candidates for office made the most of the opportunity presented for electioneering. At Fresno the special train was met by Ben L. Brundage and Pressley St. Clair, of Baker Parlor. Badges were distributed and in various ways the visitors were reminded of the welcome awaiting them at the end of their journey. Upon the arrival of the train at Merced a box luncheon was served. All along the line music was discoursed by an admirable band from San Francisco.

Reception at Bakersfield.

The arrival of the Natives' train in Bakersfield shortly after 7 p. m. was the occasion of a remarkable reception. Native Sons of the local Parlor turned out in full force. They were accompanied by a splendid representation of Native Daughters from El Tejon Parlor. The mercantile interests of the city were represented by a special committee of fifty. Citizens generally swelled the number of those participating in the reception to at least 2,000.

As the Native Sons marched from the depot into the heart of the city they found Bakersfield wearing holiday attire. Every street was adorned with bunting and flags. At night the streets were ablaze with electric light in an effect of red, white and blue. At the corner nearest the Native Sons of the Golden West and Native Daughters of the Golden West headquarters was an immense electrical transparency bearing the inscription, "Welcome, Native Sons of the Golden West." Places of business were also elaborately decorated and the general effect was such as to call forth from all classes of visitors expressions of unqualified admiration.

The local committee handled the visitors nicely and accommodations were quickly provided. An elaborate local programme of entertainment opened Sunday night with a band concert. Monday night was set aside for a public reception and entertainment. H. A. Jastro, chairman of the Board of Supervisors, welcomed the delegates in a graceful speech. He concluded by handing Grand President Byington a deed to the

entire county. Mayor H. H. Fish of Bakersfield delivered the keys of the city. Graceful responses for the Order were made by Grand President Byington and Past Grand President John T. Greany. Several musical numbers had place on the programme and dancing rounded out the evening in pleasant style.

On Tuesday the visitors were the guests of Baker Parlor on a railroad excursion to the famous Kern River oil fields. The evening was devoted to a grand ball which proved a most delightful feature of entertainment. El Tejon Parlor of the Native Daughters decorated the hall with exquisite taste and acted as a committee on reception. W. H. Coons of Baker Parlor acted as floor manager. He was assisted by a committee consisting of G. A. Rae, F. L. Borgwardt, W. K. Mattison, H. A. Healy, C. K. Badger, Frank Brown, H. A. Crovath and T. A. Baker. Grand President L. F. Byington led the grand march. He had as his partner Mrs. H. R. McNoble, wife of the incoming grand president.

El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W., held a reception in its beautiful headquarters on Wednesday night. During the day they entertained visiting ladies on an excursion through the famous Stockdale ranch of the Kern County Land Company. The headquarters of the N. D. G. W. were kept open day and night and visitors were made welcome at all times. Mrs. P. A. Edmonds was chairman of the Native Daughters' committee. Prominent with her in the good work were Mrs. F. L. Borgwardt, Mrs. H. P. Bender, Mrs. Frank A. Brown, and Mrs. Leroy Peyton.

The local committee of Native Sons had as chairman E. S. St. Clair, president of Baker Parlor. His able associates were: Ben L. Brundage, secretary; J. M. Jameson, treasurer; J. W. Ahern, W. H. Coons, James McKamy and T. A. Baker.

Grand Parlor Opening.

The Grand Parlor convened in formal session at Armory Hall on Monday, April 27th. The meeting had been fixed for 10 a. m., but it was an hour later when Grand President Byington rapped the delegates to order. The members of the Grand Parlor found a meeting room the like of which has not been known in many years of grand parlor experience. A more elaborately and beautifully decorated hall has seldom been met with in any place or on any occasion. From a ceiling syklight the sun streamed into the hall through a canopy of blue bunting flecked with stars of gold. The galleries were tastefully draped in gold and white bunting, flags and shields appearing at intervals by way of relief to the more solid colors. A background of red and gold appeared in the rear of the grand president's station on a raised stage. Over the station of the grand president was a graceful drapery of white and gold, in the foreground of which appeared in letters of gold the inscription, "Greetings to All." At the stations of all the officers were beautiful palms and vases of cut flowers. The floral display came from the Native Daughters of Bakersfield and called forth many deserved words of admiration.

The opening session of the Grand Parlor found all the grand officers present. They were: Past grand president, Frank L. Coombs; grand president, Lewis F. Byington; grand first vice-president, H. R. McNoble; grand second vice-president, Charles E. McLaughlin; grand third vice-president, James L. Gallagher; grand secretary, Henry Lunstedt; grand treasurer, Henry S. Martin; grand marshal, L. W. Juilliard; grand inside sentinel, Albert Barham; grand outside sentinel, J. Emmett Hayden; grand trustees, W. D. Wagner, Joseph R. Knowland, W. H. Devlin, James A. Devoto, M. T. Dooling, George L. Jones, Martin Murphy.

Greetings From Governor.

At the opening of the session Grand Secretary Lunstedt read amid great applause the following telegram from Governor Pardee:

"Sacramento, April 27, 1903.—To Grand President L. F. Byington, Bakersfield, Cal. —To the Grand Parlor, greeting and heartiest wishes for a successful meeting. Urgent public business prevents my being with you and testifying by my presence the interest that every native Californian should have in our order. Let none of us forget the glorious past of California nor close our eyes to her still more glorious future. Let us preserve the memories of our honored forefathers, the pioneers, and suffer nothing to dim the luster of their great deeds.

"George C. Pardee."

A committee appointed by the grand president drafted the following reply, which was forwarded to Governor Pardee at Sacramento:

"Bakersfield, April 27, 1903.—To Hon. George C. Pardee, Sacramento: The Grand Parlor regrets your absence and appreciates the loyal California spirit evidenced in every word and line of your telegram. We are proud of the fact that the destiny of our beloved State is in the keeping of a Native Son holding such exalted ideas touching her glorious past and still more glorious future.

"Lewis F. Byington,
"Grand President.

"C. M. Belshaw,
"Charles E. McLaughlin,
"W. H. H. Gentry,
"Committee."

The Committees.

Complete standing committees were announced by Grand President Byington as follows:

Finance—Louis H. Mooser, James M. Hanley, E. F. Garrison.

Printing and Supplies—Frank Mordecai, Louis Nonnenmann, Sam Marks.

Appeals and Grievances—Frank R. Wehe, J. W. Ahern, Leonard Stone, B. K. Knight, A. J. Sorley.

Petitions—Bismark Bruck, C. E. Jarvis, Joseph Rose.

Returns—Charles H. Turner, E. L. Bosquit, Jeff L. Mann.

State of the Order—W. A. Gett, G. G. Halliday, I. L. Koppel, T. G. Eilers, W. A. Biebrach.

Legislation—W. J. Wynn, James P. Mahan, C. A. Son, G. Williams, George Cosgrave.

Ritual—A. Rahwyler, Charles Boxton, T. E. Curran, George J. Hans, S. C. Hart.

Laws and Supervision—H. G. W. Dinkelspiel, John T. York, F. H. Dam, J. E. Rich, C. D. Hayward.

Literature—F. M. Angellotti, H. C. Raap, J. J. McElroy, C. E. Manthey, A. B. Tarpey.

Transportation—J. T. Harmes, E. J. Taaffe, C. F. Buttle.

Laws of Subordinates—L. C. Pistolesi, Andrew Mocker, Emilio Lastreto.

Instruction in Ritualistic Work—A. B. Barker, G. A. Reichman, C. W. McLennan, A. J. Turner, Frank Dunphy.

Development of the Resources of the State of California—E. A. Forbes, C. E. McLaughlin, J. Emmet Hayden, Charles M. Belshaw, Morris Brooke, R. P. Troy, L. J. Hagenkamp, John T. Greany, George Cosgrave, John J. Davis, Max Mierson.

Historic Landmarks—Joseph R. Knowland, R. C. Rush, F. L. Coombs, H. C. Lichtenberger, George W. Colgan, W. A. Gahan.

Irrigation and Forest Reservation—Washington Dodge, Daniel Suter, H. R. McNoble, T. A. Pfieffer, John H. Dumbrell.

Purchase of Big Tree Groves—Martin Murphy, J. F. Broad, J. J. Griffin, G. A. Bilkey, C. B. Cavagnaro.

Employment Committee—District No. 1, Jurisdiction of San Francisco—J. F. Linehan, W. A. King, Albert Bender, John P. Fennell; District No. 2, Jurisdiction of Sacramento—George C. Sherman, Ray D. McFarland, J. W. Keating; District No. 3, Jurisdiction of Los Angeles—A. D. Barham, F. A. Stephenson, Ralph Cerf.

Publicity and Press—W. W. Black, E. B. Hayward, James A. Devoto, George P. Dennis, William M. Spiegle.

Ritual—Frank H. Dunne, M. T. Dooling, C. W. Decker, W. N. Brunt, William H. Devin, Emilio Lastreto, F. M. Angellotti, W. D. Hynes, T. J. McGrath, E. Myron Wolf, L. W. Juilliard, A. W. Feidler, E. T. Harris, R. M. Clarke, W. J. Donlan, J. J. O'Keefe.

Donner Monument—C. W. Chapman, Frank D. Ryan, James L. Gallagher, W. D. Wagner, F. M. Rutherford, B. H. Dean.

Marshal Monument—Thomas Flint, Jr., John H. Nelson, W. H. Labaree.

Navy Yard Memorial—George T. Jones, J. R. McIsaac.

Of Historic Landmarks.

An elaborate report reached the Grand Parlor from the committee on historic landmarks, of which Joseph R. Knowland of Alameda was chairman. It told in interesting fashion of the organization of the Historic Landmarks League. The practical results accomplished and the recommendations of the committee were conveyed in the following language: "During the past year the following practical results have been accomplished through the California Landmarks League and by your committee acting independently: First, Colton Hall, one of the most valuable historic landmarks of California, will be preserved and restored. A bill appropriating $1,500 for this purpose unanimously passed both branches of the State Legislature and received the official signature of the Governor. The building will be leased to the State at a nominal rental for a period of ten years. Within this interesting old structure, erected by Rev. Walter Colton,

convened the convention which drafted the Constitution under which California was admitted to statehood.

"Second—A memorial tablet has been placed marking the site of the old Fort Gunnybags, the headquarters of the San Francisco Vigilance Committee of 1856. This bronze tablet, designed by Newton J. Tharp, was dedicated, with appropriate ceremonies, on March 21st, many of the surviving members of this famous law and order body being present. The placing of this tablet commemorated one of the most important epochs of California history and inaugurated a custom for many years in vogue in Eastern States.

"Third—A careful investigation has been made to ascertain the condition of the remaining old Spanish missions of California and estimates obtained as to the probable cost of restoring those demanding immediate attention. Mission San Antonio de Padua in Monterey county, twenty-seven miles from King City, is in a deplorable state of ruin. The roof of the once imposing chapel has fallen and the walls of adobe, now unprotected, are year by year being leveled by the merciless elements. The beautiful arches are gradually becoming ruined heaps and the valuable tiles are disappearing. No Californian can view these picturesque ruins, covering several acres, and fail to become an enthusiastic advocate of mission restoration. Brother W. D. Shea, one of the committee to visit San Antonio mission, made drawings in detail of the remaining structures, later furnishing estimates as to the probable cost of restoration. To restore the walls of the chapels and replace the roof will require the sum of $1,200. A number of tiles have been donated. The Landmarks League has set aside for this work $800 and is now planning to raise the remainder of the required sum. Near the famous old plaza in Sonoma stands San Francisco Solano mission. This property is owned by a private individual. The roof has fallen in places and the chapel is a storehouse for hay. These two missions should receive immediate attention. His grace, Most Reverend Archbishop Montgomery, has kindly promised to lease San Antonio mission to the Landmarks League and the owner of Sonoma mission has made a like promise. The missions in the extreme south are being restored and cared for by the Landmarks League of Southern California.

"Fourth—The old Russian settlement at Fort Ross in Sonoma county was visited and an inspection made of the remaining structures. The storehouses, Greek chapel, old Russian Governor's residence, barrack and granary remain. The property is owned by G. W. Call and he very recently through Brother J. J. Lermen placed a price of $3,000 on the property. The San Francisco Examiner, whose assistance in the landmark work is welcomed, has recently begun an agitation for the preservation of this and other important landmarks of California. It is hoped and believed that the people of California will generously respond to the appeal for funds so necessary in carrying on the work. In the far north is old Fort Humboldt, in Humboldt county, where General (then Captain) Grant was stationed in 1853-54.

"In conclusion your committee would recommend:

"First—That a small sum be annually set aside for the purchase of books on California history for the Grand Parlor library, many valuable works on early California now being out of print and year by year becoming more scarce. A most valuable list of such books has been compiled by Eliza D. Keith, grand president of the Native Daughters.

"Second—A resolution indorsing the California Historic Landmarks League, and urging the members of the order to individually assist in the work undertaken by the league."

The report of the committee was adopted in all respects.

Forestry and Irrigation.

Dr. Washington Dodge of Stanford Parlor No. 76, San Francisco reported for the committee on irrigation and forest preservation. The report told of the part played by the Native Sons in securing passage by the last Legislature of a bill providing for an investigation of reservoir sites under the joint auspices of the State and Federal Government. The committee added: "It should be a matter of especial pride to our order that it has assisted in carrying to a successful issue these measures, which heretofore have failed of accomplishment. Those who have labored unselfishly in the promotion of these measures would gladly welcome the further aid and influence of our order, and they have em-

phasized this fact by appointing a representative of our order as chairman of the executive committee of the Water and Forest Association. Your committee now desires to recommend to this body, in accordance with the resolutions, under the terms of which we were appointed, that you pledge our order to an active participation in all matters relating to these subjects. We urge the adoption at this session of some effective plan of co-operation with those who have been making an organized effort to promote these measures.

"Until the people of this State are aroused to the importance of these matters, all progress will be retarded. There is no economic problem in our State to-day which, in importance, compares with that of the reclamation and irrigation of our valley lands. With this problem is intimately connected that of water rights and that of forest preservation. Many years must elapse before these problems can be solved. Their solution will require the intelligent co-operation of the most enlightened citizenship. Let us take a leading part in the working out of these problems. No other organization in our State is as wholly devoted, by virtue of its principles and teachings, to the interests of our State, as is that of the Native Sons of the Golden West. In laboring disinterestedly for these measures, our order will be elevated, for no order can strive unselfishly for the accomplishment of great deeds without itself being made nobler and broader thereby."

The report of the committee was adopted by unanimous vote.

In connection with this report the Grand Parlor listened to an interesting address from Professor Elwood Mead, head of the Bureau of Irrigation, United States Department of Agriculture. Professor Mead made a telling speech, in which he pointed out that California has more to gain from scientific irrigation than any other State in the Union. Problems were presented which, it was his idea, the Native Sons should help to work out. He congratulated the Native Sons on their devotion to the substantial interests of the State. What they might do along practical irrigation lines, he said, would compensate the people of the entire State a hundred fold.

On the closing day of the session forestry and irrigation were made the subjects of a lively debate. The Grand Parlor had the year before authorized a committee to co-operate with the Water and Forest Association. An original resolution conferred upon the standing committee of the Grand Parlor power to act. To this vigorous objection was made. It was pointed out that the existence of a difference of opinion on the subjects of forest preservation and distribution of water rendered it unwise for the Native Sons to take a positive stand on any side. After discussion this view was adopted and by amendment the committee was forbidden to commit the Order to any specific policy, which may be made the subject of future legislation. At the same time the committee is to co-operate with the Water and Forest Association in a campaign of education, which is expected to assist the people of the entire State to a better understanding of the water and forestry question.

Meehan Appeal Decided.

An elaborate discussion took place over the famous controversy between George H. Meehan and Golden Gate Parlor of San Francisco. Meehan was delinquent and consequently was suspended from securing sick benefits. The Parlor's by-laws provide that a delinquent member shall not be eligible to receive sick benefits until ninety days after paying up. Meehan paid on June 3, 1901. Under the by-laws he would not be entitled to sick benefits until September 3d. Before that date he was taken ill and applied to the Parlor for the usual sick benefits from September 3d. His application was refused on the ground that when he was taken sick he had not become entitled to sick benefits.

The case was taken to the then Grand President Frank L. Coombs, who decided against the Parlor and in favor of Meehan. But the Parlor had the case reopened for a further statement of its case, and so the matter came before Grand President Lewis F. Byington, who also decided in Meehan's favor. The Committee on Appeals and Grievances sustained the ruling of the Grand President, and the Parlor appealed to the Grand Parlor.

Third Vice-President James L. Gallagher, Alcatraz Parlor, of San Francisco; L. C. Pistolesi of Sequoia Parlor and T. C. Conny of Golden Gate Parlor argued the case for the appealing Parlor, while Second Vice-President Charles E. McLaughlin of Quincy Parlor, John F. Davis of Excelsior Parlor,

Past Grand President R. C. Rust, Senator C. M. Belshaw of General Winn Parlor and others eloquently supported the claims of Meehan and the decision of the Grand President. The decision of the Grand Parlor was overwhelmingly in favor of Meehan and the ruling of the Grand President, and thus the most famous case of recent years became a thing of the past.

General Business.

The big fight of the second day was over the location of the next Grand Parlor. Applications for the honor were presented by Vallejo and Marysville. The victory went to Vallejo by a vote of about two to one. Vallejo was represented by Delegates G. G. Halliday and S. J. McKnight. E. A. Forbes and T. H. Richards championed the losing cause of Marysville.

A stirring contest was provoked through a communication from Lewis Aubury, State Mineralogist, placing in the possession of the Grand Parlor a section of the historic flagstaff on which Commodore Sloat first raised the American flag at Monterey on July 7, 1846. Frank D. Ryan of Sacramento, a trustee of Sutter's Fort, located in the Capital City, moved that the relic be deposited in the Sutter's Fort Museum. Frank Mattison of Santa Cruz, one of the trustees having in charge the preservation of the Monterey custom house, moved as an amendment that the relic have its permanent abiding place in the historic building at Monterey. Considerable discussion ensued, with the result that Delegate Ryan finally withdrew the claims of Sutter's Fort and permitted the cherished relic to go to Monterey by unanimous vote.

In this connection enthusiasm was aroused through the announcement that a splendid Parlor of Native Sons had been organized at Monterey on the preceding night. R. F. Johnson, Mayor of Monterey, appeared as delegate representing the new Parlor and met with warm words of congratulation on all sides.

A spirited debate was provoked by a resolution providing that no person be allowed to teach in the schools of the State unless an American citizen, or having declared intention to become such. Passage of the resolution was recommended by the Committee on the State of the Order. Strong opposition developed and vigorous speeches against the resolution were made by John F. Davis, Charles E. McLaughlin, George Cosgrave and others. They all took the position that the resolution was narrow-gauge and not to the best interests of the public school system or of American-born teachers. The resolution was finally rejected by unanimous vote.

A telegram was read from Thomas J. Kirk, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, stating that the Governor and himself desired to submit to a committee of three Native Sons material for a chapter in California history, to be incorporated in a history of the United States for use in the public schools. The Grand President appointed to serve on this committee W. H. Langdon, Superintendent of Schools in San Francisco; T. J. McGrath and A. M. Rutherford.

July 11th of each year was set apart as Founder's Day, in honor of General A. M. Winn, who formed the Order of Native Sons in 1875. The day is to be generally observed by all Parlors of the Order throughout the State. This action was taken at the instance of Past Grand President Charles W. Decker of San Francisco.

Santa Clara Parlor sent a communication requesting the presence of the Native Sons at an elaborate celebration on Independence Day, to be held in Santa Clara on July 4th next. The invitation was accepted and with the acceptance went an expression of the wish of the Grand Parlor that every Native Son who can make it possible should be present.

A proposition to permit the organization of a subordinate Parlor in New Mexico was defeated.

The Grand Parlor resolved to request the California commission to the St. Louis Exposition of 1904 to have September 9th (Admission Day) set apart at the exposition as California Day. Provision was also made for a committee to arrange a suitable Native Son programme for the occasion.

It was decided to hold no general Admission Day celebration this year. Instead the various Parlors will celebrate in their respective localities.

Grand President Byington reported that, under instructions of the Grand Parlor, he had sent the following telegram of greeting and welcome to President Roosevelt:

"Bakersfield, Cal., April 30, 1903.—To the President of the United States: We, the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West, in annual session assembled, wiring the unanimous sentiment of

14,000 natives born upon the soil of California, send our greetings and bid you a hearty welcome to our commonwealth. May your stay among us be all that fervent and loyal hearts desire to make it, and may your visit here redound to the substantial benefit and greater glory of the Nation. Lewis F. Byington,

"Grand President."

The reading of the telegram was received with great applause.

Redding, through the delegates from that city, was announced as a candidate for the honor of holding the Grand Parlor in 1905. The matter will be decided at the Vallejo session next year.

Article I of the Grand Parlor Constitution, defining the objects of the Order, was amended by the addition of the following: "To encourage a lively interest in all matters and measures relating to the promotion of the material interests and to the upbuilding of the State of California."

Action on the much talked-of Bureau of Relief amendment was postponed for one year. Meanwhile a vote is to be called for from the various subordinate Parlors.

Election of Officers.

As usual, much of the interest of the Grand Parlor centered in the election of officers. The big contest was for Grand Third Vice-President, the position lowest on the ladder of certain promotion to the Grand Presidency. For this honor the opposing candidates were Walter D. Wagner of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino, and Joseph R. Knowland of Halcyon Parlor No. 146, Alameda. Wagner entered the contest with a record of two years' faithful service on the Board of Grand Trustees, while friends of the Alameda candidate were able to urge that he had served efficiently as a Grand Trustee for three years. So close was the contest between these two splendid Native Sons that no member of the Grand Parlor assumed to foreshadow the result in advance of the vote. The victory went to Wagner on a close margin, and largely because of geographical considerations. Wagner was fortunate in being the candidate of united Southern California and in his behalf was advanced the strong argument that the section south of Tehachapi had never before been permitted to place a man in line of certain promotion to the highest position in the Order. To the force of this argument, Trustee Knowland in the main owed his defeat. The brother accepted the result gracefully and his speech moving the unanimous election of Brother Wagner will long be remembered by every member of the Grand Parlor. On all sides the hope was expressed that Brother Knowland would run again for Grand Trustee next year and place himself in line for the promotion which must deservedly come to him later on.

In accordance with time-honored custom in the Grand Parlor, H. R. McNoble of Stockton, Grand First Vice-President, was elected Grand President. Judge Charles E. McLaughlin of Quincy, Plumas County, Grand Second Vice-President, was promoted to be First Vice-President. Third Vice-President James L. Gallagher of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, San Francisco, was advanced to the station of the Second Vice-President. The selection of these officers was by unanimous vote.

Next in order came the much talked-of contest for Grand Third Vice. The name of Grand Trustee Wagner was presented by Past Grand President Frank Mattison of Santa Cruz. Seconding speeches were made by Dr. Edelman of Corona Parlor of Los Angeles and H. Clay Kellogg of Anaheim. George Hans of Oakland presented the name of Trustee Knowland, and E. Myron Wolf of California Parlor No. 1 seconded the nomination. The total vote cast was 299, of which number Wagner received 161 and Knowland 138. Senator Knowland in a graceful speech moved that the election be made unanimous. The motion was carried amid great applause.

Henry Lunstedt of California Parlor No. 1 was re-elected Grand Secretary without opposition. Grand Treasurer Henry S. Martin of Stanford Parlor No. 76 received the same compliment. Outside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden of Mount Tamalpais Parlor of San Rafael was promoted to be Inside Sentinel. The office of Grand Outside Sentinel went without a contest to Bert Levy of Lower Lake, Lake County. W. E. Foley of Rincon Parlor, San Francisco, was elected Grand Marshal.

Next in order came the election of seven Grand Trustees. This was a lively fight. Fifteen candidates were in the field. The nominations were made as follows: M. T. Dooling of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, by E. C. Farnsworth; L. C. Pistolesi of Sequoia No. 160, by Frank L. Coombs; C.

E. Jarvis of Amador No. 7, by Judge R. C. Rust; James A. Devoto of Alcalde No. 154, by Grand Trustee James L. Gallagher; L. H. Mooser of Presidio No. 194, by Grand President-elect H. R. McNoble; James M. Hanley of Precita No. 187, by E. M. Wolf; F. R. Wehe of Downieville No. 92, by Judge Charles E. McLaughlin; Charles R. Boxton of National No. 118, by Ben Knight; C. M. Belshaw of General Winn No. 32, by John F. Davis; W. N. Brunt of Mission No. 38, by Judge F. M. Angellotti; R. P. Troy of San Francisco No. 49, by L. W. Juilliard; W. D. Haynes of Stanford No. 76, by Dr. Washington Dodge; J. E. McDougald of California No. 1, by Past Grand President C. W. Decker; Theodore G. Eilers of Santa Barbara No. 116, by W. A. Gett; A. B. Barker of Palo Alto No. 82, by Martin Murphy; H. A. Andrews of Hesperian No. 137, by Past Grand President Frank Mattison.

Before the ballot was taken John E. McDougald of California Parlor withdrew his name, stating, amid applause, that he would be a candidate at the Grand Parlor to be held in Vallejo next year. McDougald was the only Native in the Grand Parlor who paraded the streets of San Francisco in the Fourth of July parade of 1875, out of which grew the organization of the fraternity. The seven Trustees were selected on the first ballot. They were: M. T. Dooling, James A. Devoto, Charles M. Belshaw, L. H. Mooser, F. R. Wehe, A. B. Barker and C. E. Jarvis. Three hundred votes were cast and the detailed result was as follows: Dooling 249, Pistolesi 131, Jarvis 174, Devoto 237, Mooser 169, Hanley 93, Wehe 220, Boxton 88, Belshaw 235, Brunt 58, Troy 28, Hynes 107, Eilers 57, Barker 155, Andrews 58.

Judge Dooling, in consequence of having received the highest vote, becomes Chairman of the new Board of Trustees. James A. Devoto, with the second highest vote, becomes Secretary of the Board.

Installation and Banquet.

The formal session of the Grand Parlor concluded with the installation of the newly elected officers. Past Grand President Coombs was the installing officer and discharged his duties in a most efficient and impressive manner. After adjournment the officers and delegates were banqueted by Baker Parlor. The banquet was splendidly served and proved one of the most enjoyable events of the week. District Attorney J. W. Ahern of Bakersfield, a member of the local committee and one of the oldest and most popular Native Sons in the State, was the toastmaster and gracefully discharged his duties as "one to the manner born." The printed menu took the form of a handsomely illustrated souvenir and in honor of the toastmaster appeared on the initial page this dedication:

"Here's to our visiting Sons!
May the days they spend at Jack's request
In Alfalfa Land be jolly ones.
Three cheers for the Golden West!"

The banquet programme, following the feast proper, was as follows:

"Objects of the Order" (including presentation of Past Grand President's badge)—Grand President H. R. McNoble.

Reply—Past Grand President L. F. Byington.

Music.

"Birth of the Order"—J. E. McDougald.

"Loyalty"—Judge M. T. Dooling.

Music.

"California"—First Grand Vice-President C. E. McLaughlin.

"Any Old Thing"—Senator C. M. Belshaw.

Music.

"The New and Old"—Past Grand President F. L. Coombs.

"The Flag"—E. Myron Wolf.

Music.

"The Press"—Merton C. Allen.

"Sweethearts and Wives"—John F. Davis.

Music—"Home, Sweet Home."

When The World Smiles.

Why are you sad when the sky is blue?
Why, when the sun shines bright for you,
And the birds are singing, and all the air
Is sweet with the flowers everywhere?
If life have thorns, it has roses too.

Not Conceited.

She—All men are conceited.

He—Not all. I see a man every day who is not conceited.

She—Where?

He—In the mirror.—Detroit Free Press.

Delegates Banqueted at the Ferry Cafe.

The large body of delegates who journeyed to San Francisco by the special train which left Bakersfield on the morning of May 1st will not soon forget a graceful act of kindness and courtesy on the part of J. Emmet Hayden, the new Grand Inside Sentinel. Brother Hayden made himself busy on the train inviting his fellow delegates, upon their arrival in San Francisco, to assemble at his place of business, known as the Ferry Cafe and located at 16 Market street. The boys unanimously responded and met with a most pleasing surprise. They found an elaborate repast which had been prepared by Brother Kilbourn of Sea Point Parlor, a partner of Brother Hayden. The occasion proved most enjoyable and will not soon be forgotten by any of those present. The following were the fortunate Brothers in attendance: Past Grand Presidents Lewis F. Byington of Niantic Parlor 105; R. C. Rust of Excelsior Parlor No. 31; Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand First Vice-President C. E. McLaughlin, Quincy Parlor No. 131; Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser, Presidio Parlor No. 194; W. F. Morton, Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, representing "California Review;" Delegates John F. Davis, Excelsior No. 31; John E. McDougald, California Parlor No. 1, also City and County Treasurer of San Francisco; L. C. Pistolesi, Sequoia No. 160; Chas. H. Turner, Alcatraz No. 145; Bismark Bruck, St. Helena No. 53; S. J. McKnight, Vallejo No. 77; Walter Metzner, St. Helena No. 53; A. F. Schleicher, Stanford No. 76; W. C. Mahoney, Sea Point No. 158; F. H. Dam, Pacific No. 10; G. B. Barber, Alcalde No. 154; Alf. Rahuyler, Alcalde No. 154; James P. Dockery, California No. 1; A. W. McKenzie, Big Valley No. 211; C. D. Hayward, Redwood No. 66; Fred F. Johnson, Menlo No. 185; A. I. McForley, Calaveras No. 67; James Casey, Calaveras No. 67; F. W. Glennan, Redwood No. 66; Ed. T. Harris, Santa Lucia No. 97; Richard D. Barton, Sequoia No. 160; W. J. Eden, Mt. Tamalpais No. 64; John T. York, Napa No. 62; Ernest Weyand, Colusa No. 69; Al. H. Spurr, Lake Port No. 147; A. K. Dam, Rainbow No. 40; C. P. Moscori, Sea Side No. 95; L. W. Juilliard, Santa Rosa No. 28; H. S. Lee, Quincy No. 131; John Waters, Calaveras No. 67; L. E. Derre, Alcalde No. 154; W. L. Lippert, John A. Hannon, E. M. Huie.

Visiting Board Assignments.

At the meeting of the new Board of Grand Officers held in this city on May 16th, the various members of the Visiting Board were assigned to districts as follows:

District of Grand Second Vice-President James L. Gallagher, address 206 Sansome street, San Francisco—Golden Gate No. 29, Rincon No. 72, Niantic No. 105, Alcalde No. 154, Olympus No. 189, Dolores No. 208, Alameda No. 47, Oakland No. 50, Wisteria No. 127, Halcyon No. 146, Brooklyn No. 151, Athens No. 195, Berkeley No. 210, Estudillo No. 223, General Winn No. 32, Mt. Diablo No. 101, Byron No. 170, Sunrise No. 204, Carquinez No. 205.

District of Grand Trustee C. M. Belshaw, address Antioch—Presidio No. 194, California No. 1, Stanford No. 76, Olympus No. 189, Solano No. 39, Dixon No. 60, Vallejo No. 77, Rio Vista No. 199, Woodland No. 30, Winters No. 163, Colusa No. 69, Silver Star No. 63, Marysville No. 6, Rainbow No. 40, Argonaut No. 8, Chico No. 21, Stockton No. 7.

District of Grand First Trustee C. E. McLaughlin, address Quincy, Plumas county—Dolores No. 208, Yerba Buena No. 84, Bay City No. 104, Precita No. 187, Santa Barbara No. 116, Cabrillo No. 114, Santa Paula No. 191, Los Angeles No. 45, Ramona No. 109, Pomona No. 174, Corona No. 196, Invincible No. 74, Arrowhead No. 110, Redlands No. 168, San Diego No. 108.

District of Grand Third Vice-President W. D. Wagner, address San Bernardino—Golden Gate No. 29, San Francisco No. 49, Niantic No. 105, Marshall No. 202, Sacramento No. 3, Sunset No. 26, Granite No. 83, Courtland No. 106, Oak Park No. 213, Elk Grove No. 41, Placerville No. 9, Georgetown No. 91, Auburn No. 59, Sierra No. 85, Mountain No. 126, Prospect No. 201, Cape Horn No. 203.

District of Grand Trustee J. A. Devoto, address 628 Montgomery street, San Francisco—Pacific No. 10, El Dorado No. 52, Bay City No. 104, Alcatraz No. 145, Precita No. 187, Army and Navy No. 207, Las Positas No. 96, Eden No. 113, Piedmont No. 120, Washington No. 169, Amador No. 17, Excelsior No. 31, Ione No. 33, Plymouth No. 48, Keystone No. 173, Calaveras No. 67, Angels No. 80, Tuolumne No. 144, Hornitos No. 138, Mariposa No. 171.

District of Grand Treasurer H. S. Mar-

tin, address 529 California street, San Francisco—Mission No. 38, Stanford No. 76, National No. 118, South San Francisco No. 157, Presidio No. 194, Twin Peaks No. 214, Bear Flag No. 27, Santa Rosa No. 28, Sotoyome No. 68, Glen Ellen No. 102, Sonoma No. 111, Altamont No. 167, Eagle No. 19, Sebastopol No. 143, Broderick No. 117, Alder Glen No. 200, Greenwood No. 209, Humboldt No. 14, Arcata No. 20, Golden Star No. 88, Ferndale No. 93, Commodore Sloat No. 197, Yontockett No. 156.

District of Grand Trustee Frank R. Wehe, address San Andreas—Mission No. 38, National No. 118, Army and Navy No. 207, San Jose No. 22, Palo Alto No. 82, Observatory No. 177, Santa Clara No. 100, Mountain View No. 215, University No. 216, Mt. Tamalpais No. 64, Sea Point No. 158, Nicasio No. 183, San Mateo No. 23, Redwood No. 66, Seaside No. 95, Menlo No. 185.

District of Grand Trustee C. E. Jarvis, address Sutter Creek—El Capitan No. 222, South San Francisco No. 157, Hesperian No. 137, Fremont No. 44, Santa Lucia No. 97, San Lucas No. 115, Gabilan No. 132, Monterey No. 75, Los Osos No. 61, Nipomo No. 123, San Marcos No. 150, Cambria No. 152, Watsonville No. 65, Santa Cruz No. 90.

District of Grand Trustee M. T. Dooling, address Hollister—Sequoia No. 160, Pacific No. 10, Alcalde No. 154, Alcatraz No. 145, Oakdale No. 142, Madera No. 130, Yosemite No. 24, Visalia No. 19, Hanford No. 37, Fresno No. 25, Baker No. 42, Tracy No. 186.

District of Grand Trustee L. H. Mooser, address 320 Sansome street, San Francisco —California No. 1, San Francisco No. 49, Yerba Buena No. 84, Hesperian No. 137, Sequoia No. 160, Marshall No. 202, El Capitan No. 222, McCloud No. 149, Mt. Lassen No. 15, Mt. Bally No. 87, Siskiyou No. 188, Etna No. 192, Liberty No. 193, Yreka No. 161, Berryvale No. 220, St. Helena No. 53, Napa No. 62, Calistoga No. 86, Lower Lake No. 159, Middletown No. 212, Lakeport No. 149, Kelseyville No. 219, Upper Lake No. 221.

District of Grand Trustee A. B. Barker, address San Jose—Twin Peaks No. 214, El Dorado No. 52, Rincon No. 72, Quincy No. 131, Downieville No. 92, Golden Nugget No. 94, Golden Anchor No. 182, Hydraulic No. 56, Quartz No. 58, Lassen No. 99, Honey Lake No. 198, Big Valley No. 211, Friendship No. 78.

A SPLENDID RECORD.

NATIVE Sons of the Golden West find much occasion for congratulation in the splendid record made during the administration of Grand President Lewis F. Byington. His annual report, together with the reports of all other grand officers, went to show for this year the greatest record of progress known in the history of the Order. It appears that between January 1, 1902, and January 1, 1903, the membership increased from 12,124 to 13,328. The total membership on March 1st of this year was 13,949, and subsequent initiations raised the total to considerably over 14,000 before the close of the Grand Parlor. During the year the roster of the Grand Secretary received the names of eleven new Parlors and twelve old Parlors were reorganized. The total of initiations officially reported for the year was 2029 and the net gain in membership at the time of the Grand Secretary's report was 1821.

These figures of growth indicate the splendid use to which Grand President Byington put the special organizers' fund provided for at the Santa Cruz session of the Grand Parlor. Such was the showing made that the Grand Parlor at Bakersfield did not hesitate to place a similar fund at the disposal of Grand President McNoble. It is not to be doubted that the new head of the Order will emulate the good example of his predecessor and show for his term an equally splendid record along organization lines.

The members relieved during the term numbered 1347. Benefits were paid to the amount of $45,763.65. The total receipts were $194,729.88, and the disbursements $163,646.20. Assets of the Order figure $345,725.99, an average of $26.05 to the member.

With very few exceptions members of the Visiting Board reported the Parlors of their several districts in splendid condition. With the growth of the Parlors in member-

ship there seems in the main a corresponding growth of interest and enthusiasm. Several Grand Officers reported that in their judgment the addition of suitable floor work to the ritual would insure a much larger attendance at meetings, especially in the smaller Parlors. An especially strong recommendation in this regard was made in the report of Grand Trustee Devoto.

Of the "California Review," Grand President Byington wrote in his report as follows:

"The need of a publication devoted to the interests of our Order has been long felt and with the appearance of the "California Review," published by Henry F. Pernau of California Parlor No. 1, I feel assured that the 'Native Sons' will have an earnest advocate through which can be disseminated the proceedings of the various subordinate Parlors and matters of interest to the Order may be brought forcibly to the attention of the public. The numbers of the magazine which have already appeared show that it is devoted to the interests of the State, and to spreading the influence of the Native Sons of the Golden West. A publication to be of value must have a large subscription list, and I heartily commend the 'California Review' to all members of our Order."

It goes without saying that the publisher of the "Review" deeply appreciates this kindly expression from the distinguished head of the Order. Not less gratifying was the unanimous action of the Grand Parlor designating the "Review" as the official organ of the Order. The publisher can promise that no effort will be wanting on his part to make the magazine fully worthy of the confidence and support it has been accorded both officially and unofficially.

Jim Gallagher's Dog.

The reception given in Bakersfield to the delegates of the Grand Parlor and their friends was a grand success and will be

remembered for many moons to come. The only incident that marred the pleasure of those who attended was the appearance, about 11 o'clock, of Jim Gallagher's mangy dog. (This dog is famous throughout the State of California for his staying qualities.) All present agreed that a resolution should be adopted at the next session of the Grand Parlor compelling Jim Gallagher to have his dog chained, or otherwise secure the services of a strange messenger boy to hold the dog, though it might cost $1.00 per hour.

Manthey Eggs.

One of the most pleasing and noticeable incidents at Bakersfield during the Grand Parlor session was the appearance of so many elegant spring bonnets, worn by visiting Native Daughters. The grandest of all, however, was the beautiful and handsome sky piece known as the Manthey bonnet. It was the admiration of the entire community. Many were the inquiries made as to where the Manthey bonnet came from, but no one seemed to know until Brother McNoble appeared on the scene and, swelling up like a turkey buzzard, winked his left eye and with that positiveness which is so characteristic to Noble Hugh, stated that the Manthey bonnet is a Stockton product manufactured from pure white leghorn vaccinated eggs from the Manthey hennery. Samples can be had by communicating with Mrs. C. E. Manthey, manager Manthey Plymouth Rock Hennery, Stockton, California.

Native Sons of San Leandro organized a parlor just on the eve of the Grand Parlor session. Officers were elected as follows: Junior past president, Dr. James P. Tormey; president, W. G. Muntz; first vice-president, O. J. Best; second vice-president, A. J. Lloyd; third vice-president, L. Whitcomb; recording secretary, G. J. Clark; financial secretary, Louis Godchaux; treasurer, H. Reichrath; marshal, J. Toomey; first trustee (for eighteen months), W. Kelley; second trustee (twelve months), J. Donovan; third trustee (six months), T. G. Erickson; surgeons, Dr. James Toomey, Dr. B. F. Mason. The new parlor was named Estudillo, in honor of one of the old settlers of the vicinity.

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

Gala Night at Sacramento.—Native Sons' night in connection with the Electric Carnival at Sacramento fell on Thursday, May 13th, and proved a gala event. Augmented by Company E, Second Infantry, and Troop B, Cavalry, National Guard of California, the members of Sacramento and Sunset Parlors paraded the principal streets of the city in costumes representing the gold seekers of '49 and early life in California. There were Indians and miners galore, wigwams and miners' camp fires, reminding the younger generations of the strenuous times experienced by their fathers in the "days of old, the days of gold."

The Knights of Pythias Uniform Rank and the Knights of Maccabees occupied prominent positions in the procession. R. G. Potter represented General Sutter and Ed H. Cox, Jr., General Fremont. The posts of honor were accorded Miss Sue Pierson, queen of the carnival, and her court. The parade was reviewed by the queen from her throne in the carnival grounds.

Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Capital City furnished several of the most interesting features of the big floral parade on May 12th. The Native Sons were awarded the third prize for decorated floats, and Sutter Parlor, N. D. G. W., secured first prize in the competition of decorated vehicles. The prize winning vehicle represented General Sutter's "seat of honor." Surely he would have felt proud to have had the pleasure of occupying this attractive position, to which he was justly entitled, having been one of California's distinguished pioneers.

The rig, a four-wheeled one, each of which had a pick and shovel design attached, the circle being entwined with smilax. The dashboard was raised and extended with a curve, the wheel being completely covered with roses. The body of the rig proper was banked solidly with La Marque roses, and on the back the name "Sutter, No. 111," was worked with La France roses. The upper part, surrounding and above the occupants, was surmounted with a gracefully shaped easily resting scroll, filled with La France roses in front, and backed with La Marque buds. Two lamp designs on the seat were cleverly attached to the seat. The harness was covered with pink taffeta and the neckyoke was ornamented by a very elaborate three prong shaped floral piece. The lamp and corners were attached with taffeta ribbon bows.

This entry was drawn by two snow-white prancing horses. The occupants of the rig were Mrs. Charles Matthews, the President, and Miss Rose Kent, the First Vice-President of the Parlor, who were dressed, one with pink and the other with white costumes, and were accorded many warm plaudits as the parade passed by the throng along the line of march.

A decided feature of the carnival was the '49 store, conducted by the Native Sons, on the fair grounds. A handsome sum was realized toward a fund to be raised by the Native Sons for a grand Admission Day celebration at Sacramento in 1905.

Stanford Parlor Jinks.—The delegates to the Grand Parlor who were in San Francisco on the night of Saturday, April 25th, were entertained by Stanford Parlor, which gave a jinks in the banquet room of Pioneer Hall. Stanford Parlor annually provides some festivity for the delegates from other parts of the State when they come to San Francisco. The programme on this occasion was long and varied, and the entertainment lasted from 9 o'clock until an hour after midnight. Kolb, Dill, Bernard and Hermsen of Fischer's Theater, several members of the company at the Republic and other professional theatrical people, went to the jinks after their regular performances were over and contributed to the amusement.

John J. Van Nostrand, First Vice-President of Stanford Parlor, presided and introduced William D. Hynes, Chairman of the Good of the Order Committee and candidate for Grand Trustee, who acted as master of ceremonies. Carl Granz, chairman of the refreshment committee, superintended the dispensation of the liquids and edibles. The attendance was large, the big room being thronged, and the crowd showed its liking for the stage programme and the refreshments by staying until the end.

Members of the Olympic Club, under the

[illegible] of John J. Gleason gave exhibitions of boxing and wrestling. Many singers contributed, among them being Ben Tarpey, Richard Hunt, Reginald Keene, Herbert Mitchell, Miss Attila Lamont, Miss Dot Stanley, Miss Georgia McDermott, Miss Daniels and Master Dobson. Master Richard Barton gave a song and dance. Harry Keene also was on the programme. "Ragtime" Hayes and Steve Douglas pleased the audience with their piano and violin duets. George Bunt did his frog act. Songs and stories were given by Winfield Sawyer Douglas, and stories were told by George Ryan. The specialties of Dr. W. H. Siebert caused laughter, and he was one of the funmakers frequently recalled. The mirth was kept up when the actors from the theaters arrived, and at the close cheers were given for Stanford Parlor.

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Santa Clara's Big Fourth of July.—Santa Clara Parlor's Fourth of July celebration will be the biggest thing of its kind ever held in the county. Not only will it be the observance of the nation's birthday, but a monster Native Sons' demonstration as well, in which all the Parlors of the county will take an active part. The officers of the celebration are: Chairman, J. A. Day; secretary, Walter H. Killam; treasurer, Chas. Thompson. The general committee is as follows: Gus England, J. A. Day, Thomas Graham, Chris. Emig, Ward Jarvis, A. Hoehna, Ed. Lundin, W. H. Killam, Chas. Thompson, M. Warren, I. Herrington, F. Grisez, Geo. Schultz, Dan Toomey and F. Boynton of Santa Clara Parlor No. 100; S. J. Semicby, A. W. Crawford, C. T. O'Connell, of San Jose Parlor No. 22; Thomas Carroll, Jr., J. A. Desmonie and Joe Belloli of Observatory Parlor.

On the afternoon of the Fourth an all-star production of "As You Like It" will be given in the open air by a cast headed by such well known actors as Robert Downing, Ernest Hastings and Lester Wallack, Jr. The celebration will last from Friday until Sunday, with something doing all the time. Nearly a thousand dollars has already been subscribed and more is being secured every day. The speaker of the day will be Hon. Jos. R. Knowland of Halcyon Parlor of Alameda, and James Bacigalupi of Santa Clara Parlor will read the Declaration of Independence. From indications, the parade will be several miles long. Besides the Native Sons of Santa Clara and San Mateo Counties, there will be in line all the fraternal organizations of Santa Clara, the Red Men, Eagles, Pocahontas, Foresters, Knights of Pythias and others from San Jose, the Redwood City and San Mateo fire departments and a large number of other organizations, many of which are preparing to enter floats. A balloon ascension and parachute jump will be a feature of the day's programme, while a greased pig race and slippery pole climbing will amuse the young people. A grand Mardi Gras carnival will wind up the festivities. The Southern Pacific Railroad will give special rates from all points from San Francisco down.

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Grand Parlor Delegates who journeyed to Los Angeles from Bakersfield were treated to a curly bear growl at Ramona Parlor on the night of May 1st. Under the head of Good of the Order, entertaining speeches were made by Grand Trustee Devoto, Congressman W. J. Wynn and others. There was also an abundance of substantial things good to eat and drink. Those entertained were: A. Goldstein, Healdsburg; W. A. Mally, Livermore; J. J. O'Keefe, Alameda; F. O. Levy, Corona; J. J. McElroy, Oakland; Chas. J. Luttrell, Yreka; G. A. Richardson, Fort Jones; J. L. Koppel, San Jose; C. E. Jarvis, Amador; G. L. Nelson, Solano; J. A. Devoto, W. J. Wynn, J. M. Hickey, Peter J. Curtis, Frank J. Hillebrand, Wm. D. Hobro, Jr., James M. Hanley, Grant Jackson, Henry Mayer, John H. Dunbiell, Richard J. Cline, Julius M. Eppstein, Lyman Jennings, E. P. Wingerter, Joseph Greenberg, H. J. Angelo, all of San Francisco.

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Golden Gate Parlor No. 29, N. S. G. W., gave its nineteenth anniversary ball in Native Sons' Hall May 5. The hall was artistically decorated in pale shades, which produced a beautiful effect under the subdued light of hundreds of electric bulbs. There was a good attendance, mostly all dancers, who enjoyed a well arranged programme of twelve numbers with three extras. The affair was admirably conducted under the direction of the following named committees:

Arrangements: Joseph J. Harrington, chairman; Eugene G. Fitzgerald, Adolph Eberhart, Henry C. Pasquale, Ed J. Barton,

Charles A. Koenig, Jerry G. Reilly, David Wilson and John P. Coghlan.

Floor: William F. Garms, Jr., manager; Frederick W. Kutter, assistant.

Reception committee: E. E. Jenkins, J. A. Gallagher, John J. Sweeney, Louis Siebe, Fred B. Sierck, A. A. Moran, T. C. Conmy, William E. Ramm, William Martin, William J. Flanagan and B. H. Barthold.

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The proposition was made that Calistoga, St. Helena and Napa Parlors arrange for an excursion to be run from Vallejo up Napa Valley and return one day of the four days during which the Grand Parlor will be assembled at Vallejo next year. A special train could be provided for the accommodation of the four hundred delegates who will attend the Grand Parlor. A stop of an hour could be made at Calistoga, a stop of similar duration could follow at St. Helena, and upon the excursionists' arrival in Napa a luncheon could be spread for them in some cool and shady place, such as the Court House Square, the East Napa Park or Campbell's Grove. Such an excursion would afford a delightful day's entertainment for the Natives and would also exhibit Napa Valley in the prettiest of her spring attire to the many visitors.

Nothing more than general discussion of the scheme was held Monday evening, but in the future the Parlor may take more tangible steps towards its final accomplishment.

At the conclusion of the meeting the members were treated to an elaborate tamale banquet by Brothers C. C. Hackett and John T. York.

Oakdale Parlor No. 142, N. S. G. W., initiated five candidates during the month of April. The Parlor has suffered a loss in the resignation of H. E. Threlfall, who had served continuously as Recording Secretary of the Parlor since its organization. Brother Threlfall resigned in order to accept a position with the Holt Manufacturing Company at Stockton. He was succeeded by Brother H. E. Barton. An interesting event for Oakdale occurred on March 17th, when Orrin F. McGinnis was married to Miss Martha Deike. The groom is Third Vice-President of Oakdale Parlor, N. S. G. W., and the bride is Third Vice-President of Oakdale Parlor No. 125, N. D. G. W. On the night following the wedding the happy couple were serenaded at their home by the members of both Parlors.

Eden Parlor No. 113, N. S. G. W., of Haywards, held one of the most enthusiastic meetings in its history on the night of Wednesday, May 6th. The members turned out in force to extend a welcome to Brothers A. Powell and J. E. Geary, who represented the Parlor at Bakersfield. The delegates spoke in highest terms of the Grand Parlor and of their fellow delegates. Brother Geary made an interesting comparison of the Bakersfield Grand Parlor with the Grand Parlor held at San Rafael thirteen years ago. So great was the enthusiasm aroused that a committee of five was appointed on "New Members." This committee is to serve for two weeks and is then to be succeeded by another committee to serve for a like period. Already several applications are on file and the Parlor looks forward to a substantial growth during the next few months.

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Are True Native Sons.

ON Tuesday evening, May 19th, Halcyon Parlor No. 146, of Alameda, was the host at a banquet at Forresters' hall tendered the delegates from Alameda county to the recent session of the Grand Parlor. It was one of the largest and most representative gatherings of Native Sons which has assembled in Alameda for many years.

Besides the delegates from the Parlors of Alameda county, in whose honor the banquet was given, there were present the Grand Officers of the Order residing in the bay counties. The tables were very tastily arranged. At each plate was a tiny silk Bear Flag, the official emblem of the Order.

Assemblyman J. Clem Bates officiated as toastmaster. When the hour for speechmaking arrived he explained that the banquet had been arranged as an evidence of Halcyon Parlor's appreciation of the loyal support accorded brother Joseph R. Knowland at the recent session of the Grand Parlor by the delegates from Alameda county. He called upon Senator Knowland to express this appreciation for himself and the Parlor.

The speaker very feelingly thanked the assembled delegates for their loyal and enthusiastic support in his recent contest for Grand Third Vice-President. He declared that he had far rather suffer a defeat with the support of the delegates from Alameda county, than to have triumphed, and with that triumph to have had the knowledge that his own county was not loyal. Not for a single moment, or in the slightest degree, declared the speaker, had his defeat lessened his love for the Order, or caused the least soreness. Alameda county, in the future as in the past, would labor unceasingly for the upbuilding of the organization.

The speech of Grand Second Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher of San Francisco, who followed, invoked great enthusiasm. "Seldom," he declared, "was the example presented of the delegates from a county meeting at the banquet board after suffering a defeat, to announce to the members of the Order throughout the State that their loyalty had not been shaken, that their enthusiasm was not lessened." He stated that to-day there was not a member of the Order who was held in greater esteem than Senator Knowland, the graceful manner in which he had accepted his defeat winning for him the friendship of every delegate in the Grand Parlor. It would only be a question of time, he maintained, when Halcyon Parlor's representative would be elevated to the honored position of Grand President.

Grand Secretary Lundstedt spoke in a like strain, declaring that every member of the Order recognized the services rendered by Brother Knowland. Grand Treasurer Henry S. Martin, who, as the toastmaster stated, had held that office from time immemorial, spoke eulogistically of the work of Senator Knowland in preserving the historic landmarks of the State, a work that was being appreciated by the people of California. He declared that when Brother Knowland's name was again presented he would be elected by a practically unanimous vote, geography or no geography.

Grand Trustees L. H. Mooser and Frank R. Wehe voiced the sentiments of the preceding speakers, pledging their future support. They were followed by J. Emmett Hayden, Grand Inside Sentinel.

The following delegates from the Parlors of the county were called upon and responded: W. H. H. Gentry of Oakland Parlor; E. Planer, J. J. McElroy and D. C. Crawford of Piedmont; E. F. Garrison and B. H. Dean of Athens; H. A. Sagehorn of Brooklyn, and Henry Powell of Eden Parlor at Haywards. Without a single exception these delegates announced their determination to continue their efforts until Brother Knowland reached the highest office within the gift of the Grand Parlor.

Remarks were also made by W. H. L. Hynes, who delivered one of the most eloquent addresses of the evening; A. B. Tarpey, Dr. Powell of Haywards, and others. A telegram of regret was read from Grand President McNoble of Stockton, and letters from Congressman Wynn of San Francisco, and Grand Trustee Barker of San Jose.

Besides the members of Halycon Parlor there were present the following: Jas. L. Gallagher, Henry Lunstedt, Henry S. Martin, L. H. Mooser, Frank R. Wehe, J. Emmet Hayden, W. H. L. Hynes, P. Crone, J. F. Hanson and F. O. Schuman. The delegates present were: John E. Geary and Henry Powell from Eden Parlor at Haywards; J. J. McElroy, E. Planer and D. C. Crawford of Piedmont; H. A. Sagehorn of Brooklyn Parlor; B. H. Dean and E. F. Harrison of Athens Parlor; E. P. Cook and W. H. H. Gentry of Oakland Parlor, and C. F. Frasie of Berkeley Parlor.

New Parlor at Elk Grove.

A Parlor of Native Sons was instituted on the night of April 23d, at Elk Grove, Sacramento county. Many Natives from the capital city were present and assisted in the work. The Parlor was organized by Grand Organizer A. Mocker, assisted by Grand Trustee W. H. Devlin and District Deputy George A. Burns. The initiation was conducted by Past President R. G. Potter, of Sacramento Parlor; President George A. Burns, Sacramento Parlor; First Vice-president William White, Sacramento Parlor; Second Vice-president W. W. Leitch, Sunset Parlor; Third Vice-president Charles Oltman, Oak Park Parlor; Grand Marshal William Wiseman, Sacramento Parlor; Inside Sentinel T. W. McAuliffe, Sacramento Parlor; Outside Sentinel Morris Brooke, Oak Park Parlor; Secretary C. G. Battelle, Sacramento Parlor; Financial Secretary C. E. Mahoney, Sunset Parlor; Treasurer John Straub, Sunset Parlor; Organist R. T. Cohn, Sacramento Parlor.

The following officers of Elk Grove Parlor were installed: Past President Frank Wardrobe; President, Dr. Wallace Renwick; First Vice-president, Richard Hauskins; Second Vice-president, George Bradford; Third Vice-president, Allen Wilder; Marshal, Creed Wakeman; Secretary, Pearlie Bradford; Treasurer, John Mahon; Trustees, Thad McConnell, John Keema and Andrew Elliott.

Rincon Parlor Again to the Front.

Great credit is due to Bro. L. K. Hagenkamp for the zeal displayed in organizing the Blank Cartridge Club which is destined to become very popular. The preliminary meeting of the Blanks was held on Wednesday evening, May 20th, the following officers were duly elected and installed:

Chief Cartridge—L. K. Hagenkamp; Ordinary Cartridge—Geo. H. S. Dryden; Little Cartridge and Big Ingin—James L. Gallagher.

The initiation fee was fixed at $20.00 (It's worth it—Ed.)

Full information can be obtained from the above officers.

Visalia Parlor No. 10, N. S. G. W., at a recent meeting deploring the death of Brother John Ousley Thomas. The brother was a hard worker in the Parlor and was highly regarded by his fellows.

Monterey Parlor Revived.

A pleasing event at the close of the term of Grand President Byington was the reorganization of the N. S. G. W. Parlor at Monterey, formerly Monterey Parlor No. 75. The Parlor started on its new career with a splendid membership comprising the most prominent and influential residents of Monterey and Pacific Grove. With singular appropriateness the reorganization meeting was held in the historic Monterey custom house which has recently been restored and insured permanent preservation through the efforts of the Native Sons.

R. C. Sargent was elected president; R. C. Jacks, first vice-president; J. B. R. Cooper, second vice-president; W. E. Bergschicker, third vice-president; J. A. Smith, financial secretary; A. A. Osio, recording secretary; F. M. Hilby, treasurer. The Parlor was represented at Bakersfield by Hon. R. F. Johnson, Mayor of Monterey. Brother Johnson was delighted with the Grand Parlor session and returned to his home vowing that before many years Monterey would be found in the field seeking the honor of entertaining a Grand Parlor.

Grand First Vice-president Charles E. McLaughlin officially visited the "baby" Parlor, El Capitan No. 222, on the night of May 7th. He reports a fine meeting, a feature of which was the initiation of seventeen candidates. Other visits were paid by Brother McLaughlin during the month as follows: University No. 216, Palo Alto, May 12th; Twin Peaks No. 214, San Francisco, May 13th; Cape Horn No. 203, Colfax, May 14th; Prospect No. 201, Iowa Hill, May 17th.

Hydraulic Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Nevada City, at a recent meeting appointed a committee to co-operate with the local post of the Grand Army in an appropriate observance of Memorial Day. Graves of deceased members of the Parlor are to be decorated. The committee consists of T. G. Richards, E. J. Morgan, W. P. Krump and F. E. Brown.

Native Sons of Los Angeles have about completed the laying of walks and curbing about the new Carnegie library building in Los Angeles. The work is a donation from members of the Order to the city.

Historic Landmarks.

THE Grand Parlor at Bakersfield was emphatic in its declaration of support to all movements looking to the preservation of the Historic Landmarks of California. During the past few weeks the movement along these lines has taken a marked impetus. Citizens of all classes, and diversified interests of the State, have united in the raising of a fund which may be applied to the accomplishment of the desired results. The Parlors of the N. S. G. W. and N. D. G. W., have all generously responded to the call for financial aid. The custodians of the fund have held several successful benefit entertainments from which handsome sums have been realized. It has also been determined that an accomplished vaudeville company shall tour the State in the interest of the fund. The "Review" bespeaks for this commendable enterprise the hearty support of Native Sons and Native Daughters everywhere. The preservation of historic landmarks actually lies close to the heart of every Native Son and Native Daughter and the native born of California will not be found wanting in the great campaign now in progress. The landmarks of California are safe in the hands of those who have undertaken their preservation.

Angels Parlor No. 80, N. S. G. W., has entered upon a promising career with the following corps of officers: Junior Past President, Arthur T. Lee; President, Dr. Geo. F. Pache; First Vice-President, Dr. C. D. Smith; Second Vice-President, M. Arendt; Third Vice-President, John Carley; Recording Secretary, Walter Tryon; Financial Secretary, Walter Redmond; Treasurer, Carlton Wood; Marshal, Geo. J. Sullivan; Surgeon, Dr. Geo. F. Pache; Trustee (18 months), Joseph Peirano; Trustee (12 months), John Tryon; Trustee (6 months), Jake A. Ayala; Inside Sentinel, Chales Guy; Outside Sentinel, John Starr.

Congratulate Wagner.

The members of Arrowhead Parlor, San Bernardino, upon learning of the election of their fellow member, Walter D. Wagner, as Grand Third Vice-president, sent the following telegram of congratulation: "Walter D. Wagner, Bakersfield, California, care of Grand Parlor Native Sons:

Arrowhead Parlor, No. 110, and your hundreds of personal friends of San Bernardino and thousands of Native Sons in Southern California, extend their heartiest congratulations on your election as Third Vice-president of the Grand Parlor. It is your victory that has at last brought recognition to the southland.

We are all celebrating to-night.

(Signed) Warren Weaver, W. D. F. Allen, and all the balance of the "Arrowheads."

Grand Parlor Notes.

A gratifying report reached the Grand Parlor from the Donner Monument Committee. Brother C. W. Chapman, chairman of the committee, reported the receipt of subscriptions to the amount of $1774.50. It was further stated that the committee had unofficial knowledge of other donations which had been passed upon by Parlors, and which will be reported when the Parlors have collected enough to satisfy their patriotic promptings.

The official badge provided for the delegates by the local committee was generally admired. For ribbon the committee substituted a strip of leather, green in color, bearing in letters of gold the inscription: "Grand Parlor, N. S. G. W., Bakersfield, 1903." The badge was suspended from a gilt bar inscribed with the word "delegate." The effect of the green background was relieved by a California poppy cut out of leather, golden in color and attached to the bar. The delegates voted the badge to be the handsomest they have known in their Grand Parlor experience.

D. W. Edelman of Corona Parlor, Los Angeles, made a most telling speech in seconding the nomination of W. D. Wagner. He took as his text the fact that Southern California had been ignored in the past and made an eloquent plea for the recognition of Parlors in the south land through the election of Wagner. So forcibly was the argument put that it could not but make votes.

The broad-gauge spirit of the Grand Parlor was well illustrated by the discussion of a resolution relating to the public schools. The resolution provided that no person be employed as a teacher without being an American citizen or having first declared an intention to become such citizen. It was decided by practically unanimous vote that such a resolution was narow-gauge and un-

American. John F. Davis and Grand First Vice-President McLaughlin expressed the sentiment that American-born teachers had nothing to fear from competition with teachers from other countries. At the same time they insisted that American schools should be free to obtain the best teaching skill obtainable, no matter what might be the place of birth or the citizenship of the teacher.

Dr. Washington Dodge of Stanford Parlor No. 76, made a masterly speech on the subject of Forests and Irrigation. The need of a better understanding on these subjects by citizens generally was made very apparent. In the debate which followed there was more of feeling displayed than was to have been expected. The Grand Parlor is to be congratulated on final action which served to measurably satisfy all interests. During the coming year a committee will assist in the education of public sentiment along general lines without, however, exercising the influence of the Grand Parlor either in support of or opposition to any particular policy.

John E. McDougald of California Parlor No. 1, was the oldest Native Son in point of membership sitting in the Grand Parlor. Brother McDougald participated in the original Fourth of July parade in 1875 and has been a member of California Parlor since the inception of the Order. At Bakersfield this Pioneer Native Son wore the original badge which it was his privilege to wear in the parade of 1875.

Delegates generally were loud in praise of the manner in which things were handled by the committees of Baker Parlor No. 42. Courtesy and fraternal kindness were unfailing and the visiting Native Son who didn't have a good time, plus interest at compound rates, had only himself to blame.

Personals.

WILL F. MORTON
Past President Alcatraz Parlor No. 145
Representative of
THE CALIFORNIA REVIEW

Will F. Morton, Past President of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, the genial representative of the California Review, is on a tour of visits to the different Parlors throughout the State.

Brother Morton has worked zealously for the advancement of the Order and deserves every consideration that can be shown him.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker has returned from his visit to Elk Grove Parlor No. 41. He is now on his way to the south land in the interest of new Parlors. The brother will extend his trip to San Diego, after making a thorough canvass of the intervening territory en route.

Honored Brides-to-Be.—On Easter Monday evening, at the house of Past Grand President Mrs. Emma Gett, Califia Parlor No. 22, N. D. G. W., of Sacramento, gave a very enjoyable reception in honor of six members. Misses Pearl Jost, Laura and Jennie Cronkite, Bertha Leichert, Ida Fitzgerald and Kate Biewener, whose engagements have recently been announced. Five of the dainty brides-to-be will bid adieu to their Sacramento homes and friends and reside in other parts of our State. A brighter and more charming group of happy girls have never greeted their admiring friends or received their best wishes for a happy future. Among those members receiving were six who surprised the visitors by appearing in costumes of fifty years ago. Their rich, quaint dresses, some of them made entirely by hand, and odd hair dressing caused much merriment and were

in striking contrast to the beautiful modern gowns of the brides-elect. Califia Parlor presented the six guests of honor with dainty hand-painted cups and saucers and each member of the three local Native Daughters Parlors in attendance with souvenirs of decorated red double hearts pierced with golden darts.

The officers welcomed the guests and assisted in entertaining. The artistic reception rooms were a bower of smilax, blossoms and foliage, making pleasing surroundings for the grace, beauty and intellect of the fair maids. The color scheme of the dining room was red. Strings of red hearts were festooned about the room. The electric lights, shaded by red chrysanthemums, shed a softened, mellow glow over the beautiful room and the fair Daughters. While the "engaged girls" were receiving much attention, their "spinster sisters" of the same members as the brides-elect occupied another corner and were enjoying a reception also. They were attired in old-fashioned costumes that spoke of bygone days and certainly created no end of fun in carrying out their parts so amusingly.

On Easter Wednesday at noon Miss Pearl Jost and Daniel E. Bryant of Marysville were married at the home of the bride's parents at Sacramento. Mrs. Jost Bryant was a delegate from Califia Parlor No. 22 to the Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., at San Francisco in June, 1902.

Proud of Mooser.—Brother L. H. Mooser received a veritable ovation at the first meeting of Presidio Parlor No. 194, following the session of the Grand Parlor, at which Brother Mooser was elected a Grand Trustee. Members were present from many other Parlors and united with Presidio in extending congratulations to the successful candidate. One candidate was initiated in impressive style. Brother Mooser made a graceful little talk and was loudly applauded. Presidio Parlor feels proud of its representative on the Board of Grand Trustees and hopes in time to see Brother Mooser elected to the highest position in the gift of the Order.

At a recent wedding, according to a London paper, "the bride walked on the arm of her father." We fancy the bridegroom must have been a little alarmed to see such an aerobatic performance.

Jesse D. Hoyt, engineer on engine No. 1358, resident of Santa Rosa, had his finger cut off while adjusting a block in the links of his engine on the special train which carried the boys home from Bakersfield.

H. T. Stevens
Past President Vallejo Parlor No. 77, N. S. G. W.

H. T. Stevens is a well-known and popular member of Vallejo Parlor No. 77.

He was District Deputy Grand President at Large for some time and during that period ("though he still feels the same interest") he worked hard for the upbuilding of his Parlor.

La Esperanza Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Los Angeles, was recently entertained at lunch by Mrs. Emma Phillips of Long Beach, a popular member of the Parlor. The affair was a most delightful one in every respect.

San Andreas Parlor, N. D. G. W., after the close of a recent meeting, descended in a body on the home of the Parlor's latest bride, Mrs. Carrie Cavagnaro. The married couple were aroused from their slumbers by sweet singing at the door. Mr. and Mrs. Cavagnaro made the best of the surprise and a most enjoyable party was the result. The Native Daughters left with the couple a handsome present.

Not by appointment do we meet delight
And joy; they heed not our expectancy;
But round some corner in the streets of life,
They on a sudden clasp us with a smile.

Social.

Natives in Burnt Cork

The Pacific Parlor Minstrels, Native Sons of the Golden West, gave an entertainment and dance in Native Sons' Hall on the night of May 15th, and as a result drew such a large crowd that standing room was unavailable. John Geary made a hit with his solos. James O'Gara was interlocutor, and the end men were Alexander F. Williams, Howard de Courcy, R. E. Filcher, George W. Sweeney, John F. Cannon and William J. Locke. The programme consisted of the following selections: Orchestral selections, Wersch's Orchestra; opening overture, minstrels; "I Belong to the Government," Howard de Courcy; "Queen of the Earth," William G. Baudoin; "La Naranjera," Miss Elsa Tolon; "Melancholy Mose," John F. Cannon; "Brown October Ale," Daniel C. Deasy; "Don't Make Dem Scandalous Eyes," Alexander F. Williams; "The Gauntlet," Benjamin L. Tarbox; Tramp Comedian, W. F. Dahl; "I'm Going to Leave," George W. Sweeney; "Rose in Heaven," J. Hughes Davies; solo on the leaf of an ivy vine, John Geary. Another selection upon which the minstrels were complimented was the Manhattan Quartet, composed of J. Hughes Davies, F. J. Scanlan, George W. Sweeney and Robert E. Davis. The finale was a song, "The Meaning of the U. S. A.," by Miss Elsa Tolon. Alexander F. Williams acted as general manager and Charles L. Quarst as stage manager. Dancing followed the musical programme. The committees were as follows:

Committee on Arrangements—R. Roche (chairman), John F. Cannon, Daniel C. Deasy, William J. Locke, R. E. Filcher, C. Quarst, William Dahl, Jesse C. Allan, Harry L. Auger, Alexander F. Williams, T. P. Martin.

Reception committee—George W. Lillie, William H. Hazel, George G. Frazer, W. V. Walsh, Dr. T. B. Roche, L. Jennings, S. W. Dixon.

Floor committee—Daniel C. Deasy (floor manager), J. Comyns, J. Barriclo, D. McArron, James Sheehan, G. Stangenberger, M. J. Melvin.

Grand President Honored.—"I would rather be Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West than Governor of the State of California."

So spoke Grand President Hubert R. McNoble at a reception accorded him Monday evening, May 5, by the members of Stockton Parlor No. 7, upon which occasion he brought back to his own Parlor the highest honor within the gift of the Order. The same words uttered by Grand President McNoble upon this occasion were spoken to them several years ago by the newly-elected Grand President when he first entered the race for the coveted honor.

The reception given Grand President McNoble was an event in which Stockton Parlor outdid itself. A notable programme was planned, and after the regular meeting of the Parlor a banquet was served. The menu was extensive and appetizing and over 200 Natives gathered around the festal board to do honor to their Brother. Brother W. B. Nutter, Superior Judge of San Joaquin County, presided as toastmaster and kept things moving pleasantly. In his opening remarks in which he referred to Grand President McNoble there was a storm of applause which shook the building, and all joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Brother Frank J. Corcoran sang a stein song and Brother Charles L. Neumiller responded fittingly to the toast, "Our Organization."

"How a Member of Stockton Parlor Became Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West" was the subject of a pleasing toast by Brother George E. Catts. After reciting the history of Brother McNoble's battle for the Grand Presidency, the speaker, in behalf of the Parlor, presented him with an elegant chest of silverware, all handsomely engraved.

Grand President McNoble responded to the toast, "The Grand Parlor." He thanked the Parlor heartily and attributed his success in the fight for the Grand Presidency, not to himself or his own personal magnetism, but to the efforts of the members of Stockton Parlor.

"A Dutch Telephone System," by Brothers Will Dietrich and Henry Yost, caused no end of merriment. A quartette composed of Brothers Tom Kenyon, Herb Belding, Carlos Sampson and Cyril Kenyon, rendered a selection, and Brother John Smith entertained with a story. A tenor solo, "Violets," by Brother Tom Kenyon, was much appreciated, as was also the xylophone solo by Professor John Yardley. Brother John Muldowney sang "Trouble," and Charles Augustus Caesar Bertrand, the smallest man in Stockton, who will be initiated into the Parlor at an early date, gave a Chinese solo, beating his own accompaniment with a spoon and plate. Professor A. Clarke Blossom's orchestra rendered music throughout the evening.

The committee in charge of the reception was composed of Brothers George E. Catts, L. H. Frankenheimer, F. A. Eckstrom, F. J. Dietrich, J. W. Willy, D. J. O'Keefe, Ray Friedberger, W. E. O'Connor and President Silva Rossi.

On Monday evening, May 11th, the delegates from Stockton Parlor to the Grand Parlor which met recently at Bakersfield made a report. The delegates from Stockton Parlor No. 7 were Brothers Charles E. Manthey, J. W. Willy, Walter Schuler, A. J. Turner and A. W. Atwood.

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Hydraulic Parlor No. 56, N. S. G. W., of Nevada City, held a May Day meeting on the night of May 5th. The lodge room was beautiful with floral decorations. Delegates C. W. Chapman and F. L. Arbogast furnished an interesting report of the proceedings of the Grand Parlor.

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Social at San Jose.—San Jose Parlor No. 22, N. S. G. W., and San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., gave a joint social and dance on the night of April 29th. The attendance was large and included representatives of all the Parlors in San Jose as well as a goodly delegation from the new Parlor of Native Sons at Santa Clara. The function took the form of an apron and necktie party. Every gentleman received an envelope containing a necktie the color of which matched the apron worn by some lady. The result was a merry scurrying for partners. Dancing was the order of the evening. Refreshments were served at midnight. All present voted the affair an unqualified success. The committees in charge were as follows:

Arrangements—Daughters: Mrs. J. Barboni, chairman; Miss Nellie Yocco, Miss Mabel Watkins, Mrs. Lizzie Amidon, Mrs. Ellinor Hammonds. Sons: M. F. Marshall, M. E. Griffith, M. Proba, A. Pedemonte and Thomas Lahan.

Floor—M. I. Welsh, M. Proba, J. F. Shannon, Miss Clara Belloli and Miss Nellie Yocco.

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Manzanita Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Grass Valley, held an enjoyable children's picnic on the 23d inst. Mrs. W. E. Parsons, Mrs. Nellie Connors and Miss Rex constituted the committee of arrangements. The Parlor recently made an appropriation of $5 to assist in preserving historic landmarks of the State.

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El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Bakersfield, gave a pleasant trolley party and dance on the night of May 21st.

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JAS. BROAD
President El Dorado Parlor No. 52, N. S. G. W.

Bay City Social.—A number of prominent members of Bay City Parlor, N. S. G. W., recently made merry at a prominent restaurant. An impromptu dance followed the feast. The menu was as follows:

Manhattan cocktail (Savannah), frozen blue points a la Nordman; olives, "Leafy;" celery in "Mannie" bunches; soup, mock delegate, a la Levison; sauterne; first, striped bass, a la Bab's (here's where Bab

shines); spuds, Duchesse, Abrams dressing; entree, sweetbreads in (divorce) cases for Hirsch, lamb chops stuffed with hot air from Jacobs; Burgundy; roast, one-half broiled chicken (ask for the better half, Gunsburger), potatoes Julien, asparagus tips on the election; punch; dessert; diplomatic pudding for the delegates; Neapolitan ices, assorted cakes, nuts, raisins, Rocquefort cheese, cafe noir. A few stunts from the committee and Lichtenstein on populating the country.

The tempting viands were discussed with a zest, and a most enjoyable time was had at the board. There were jokes and joshes at the expense of those present, and the absent ones were not forgotten in the merry quips that were passed out. After the dinner the tables and chairs were removed and dancing was indulged in until the clock pointed to the hour of midnight. It was a merry crowd at parting, and "Auld Lang Syne" was sounded all too soon. The occasion was one of the pleasantest functions ever enjoyed by any members of the Parlor, and the function, it is promised, will be repeated at no distant date. Those who were present were: Mr. H. Nordman and wife, Mr. M. Savannah and wife, Mr. H. Lichtenstein and wife, Mr. S. Lichtenstein and wife, Mr. S. M. Levy and wife, Mr. E. Stolz and wife, Mr. Sam Packsher, Miss Sadie Savannah, Miss Tillie Savannah, Miss Sarah Frank, Miss Minnie Offenbach, Miss Packsher, Louis Hirsch, Henry Jacobs, Harry Gunzberger, Harry Levison, Harry Frank.

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Native Sons and Native Daughters of Eureka combined in the holding of a highly successful picnic on Dewey Day. Dancing and a varied programme of games furnished entertainment. The attendance was large and perfect weather contributed to make the day memorable.

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Stand for Temperance.—The joint literary and social committee of the Native Sons voted at a recent meeting to dispense with the sale of wines and liquors hereafter at its monthly entertainments. Two reasons are given by the committee for the action taken. One is that the demand for beer and punch at these entertainments had become so extensive that the furnishing of these delectables reduced the revenues to a considerable extent; moreover, that the doing away with the use and enjoyment of intoxicating beverages would be calculated to raise the general tone of the Order of Native Sons.

The second reason is that at the recent session of the Grand Parlor held at Bakersfield, the following resolution was passed by a unanimous vote:

"The Grand Parlor asks the subordinate Parlors to rigorously enforce adherence to the principles of the Order."

One of the main principles of the Order of Native Sons is temperance. The committee, therefore, in passing the resolution above referred to, considers that it is carrying out the expressed wishes of the Grand Parlor.

The following have been elected officers of the joint literary and social committee: President, W. P. Johnson, Sequoia Parlor; vice-president, H. Dahl, Pacific Parlor; secretary, Dr. E. L. Betterton, Niantic Parlor; treasurer, William Martin, Golden Gate Parlor; trustees, N. W. Hall, Mission Parlor; William Kaiser, Presidio Parlor, and F. P. Cushing, Hesperian Parlor.

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A. Ammann
Marshal Rincon Parlor No. 72,
N. S. G. W.

Native Daughters Revel.—Mrs. W. A. Gett, Past Grand President of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, recently played a clever joke on a number of the members of Califia Parlor, Sacramento. Misses Amy Greenlay, Berdie Wood, Jennie Crofton, Maud Woods, Louise Heilbron, Clara Burnett, May Burgess, Bessie Urquhart, Florence Larkin and Melinda Wise were invited to assemble at Mrs. Gett's

home for the purpose of meeting ten young men from one of the San Francisco Parlors.

The young women were advised to be dressed in their most becoming gowns, and the advice was followed strictly. After they had waited some time the arrival of the young men from San Francisco was announced, but the happy anticipations of the young women were dispelled when several grotesque characters, representing an Irish policeman, a Mexican vaquero, a Highlander and other types, filed into the room. The supposed visitors from San Francisco proved to be Misses May Terry, Nettie Hopley, Minnie Hopley, Lottie Stevens, Jennie Davis, Annie Luther, Mary Woods, Ella McCleary and Emma Woods and Mrs. McWilliams, and after many explanations and amid much pleasant raillery a very enjoyable evening was spent.

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Piedmont Parlor No. 87, N. D. G. W., devoted one of its recent meetings to a "high jinks." A medley parade and Sousa's band were the features of an entertaining programme. Among distinguished visitors were Past Grand President Belle W. Conrad, the mother of the Parlor, Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes, and Grand Treasurer Amanda Hammerly. A handsome bouquet of choice roses was presented to Grand Secretary Frakes by Mrs. Jennie Brown.

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Anniversary Party. — Yosemite Parlor No. 83, N. D. G. W., held an anniversary "birthday party" at Sausalito on April 19th. About thirty-five of the members attended, also about as many children. Prizes were given to all the children. Lunch was indulged in at noon, after which all rambled over the hills in search of wild flowers and ferns. After a most enjoyable day the return trip was made to San Francisco on the 5:15 boat. All present voted it a success and are anxiously awaiting another birthday party. The affair was under the able management of Past President Phelita Reagan, Annie Burgers and Susie K. Christ.

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Yosemite Parlor No. 83, N. D. G. W., gave a social dance at Mission Opera Hall, Thursday evening, May 30th, for the benefit of their sick fund. A large crowd was present and the social was a decided success in every way. The committee in charge was Phelita Reagan, May Floyd, Anita Ervin, Allie Ervin, Emma Wolf, Lily Kerrigan, Alice Fitzpatrick, Susie K. Christ, Laura Morgan and Annie Harrington. An emblematic pin of the Order was given to sister Wolf for selling the greatest number of tickets.

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Tracy Parlor, N. S. G. W., entertained its new members with an enjoyable tamale party on the night of Thursday, May 7th.

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Charles W. Decker, of California Parlor No. 1, and a Past Grand President, entertained a large gathering of prominent Native Sons at his home in Palo Alto on the night of May 13th. The meeting was called for the consideration of various propositions looking to the advancement of the Order. Grand Trustee A. B. Barker attended and offered much sensible advice, as also did District Deputies Fred Doerr and Charles A. Thompson of San Jose and Santa Clara respectively. Thomas Graham of San Jose Parlor was also in attendance and spoke encouragingly of the work of the Order in all parts of Santa Clara county. After the work of the evening had been completed Dr. Decker gave a most interesting and instructive address on the general work of the Order. Refreshments were then served and the visitors departed about midnight, congratulating themselves on having had the privilege of enjoying Dr. Decker's hospitality.

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Santa Clara Celebrated.

The Parlors of Santa Clara county on the night of Monday, May 18th, held a reunion and celebration in honor of Brother A. B. Barker, one of the newly elected Grand Trustees. An interesting programme was presented and refreshments were served. The highly efficient committee in charge consisted of George P. Bull, Palo Alto Parlor No. 82; G. H. Bauer, Observatory No. 177; T. E. Lahan, San Jose No. 22.

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San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W. —San Luis Obispo, May 5.—San Luisita Parlor, N. D. G. W., observed May Day with an entertainment and ball. The programme was one the best that has ever been presented by local talent. Flowers were used in abundance and the Pavilion Theater was turned into a bower of beauty. Ice cream and cake and tamales and cof-

fee were served in pretty booths. The house was filled with gay dancers and the Native Daughters were voted royal entertainers.

The annual memorial service was held in the Parlor last Sunday. The ritualistic service was carried out at the hall. San Luisita is fortunate to not have any deceased members. We will join with the Native Sons on their memorial day and decorate the graves of their deceased.

At a regular meeting of the Parlor last night Miss Agnes Lee and Miss Frances Steinhart were elected delegates to the Grand Parlor. Sisters McCaffery and Mallagh were elected as alternates.

The local Parlor has taken the city park under its supervision. Trees and flowers of many varieties have been put in and white clover has been sown. In a few months the appearance will be very beautiful.

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Reina del Mar Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Santa Barbara, celebrated the second anniversary of its institution by giving a dance on the night of April 20th. The affair was in every sense a social and fraternal success.

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Monte Robles Parlor, N. D. G. W., of San Mateo, made a brilliant success of a recent children's birthday party. The following programme was rendered: Opening address, by little Alice Bleil; song, "My Native Land," by the children; recitation, "Our National Flag," Mary Fontes; fancy dance, by Annie Colletti and Mary Fontes; recitation, "The New Baby," Aline Verrue; duet, by Hazel Verrue and Annie Colletti; reading, entitled "That Hired Girl;" recitation, "Soldier Boy," by Willie Colletti; instrumental solo, Lydia Colletti; recitation, "I Won't Cry No More," Elmer Verrue; song, "Columbia," by the children. Refreshments were served and presents distributed to all the children.

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Admission Day Plans—St. Helena Parlor No. 50, N. S. G. W., has decided to have a big time on September 9th. As there is no general celebration this year the conditions are favorable for a good celebration at St. Helena. Committees have been appointed, and Napa, Calistoga and Vallejo Parlors will be asked to lend their assistance. Invitations will also be sent to all the San Francisco and other adjacent Parlors.

One of the features spoken of is an exclusive Pioneer and Native Sons' dinner to be given to the visiting brothers. Many novel features will be introduced, and as St. Helena has a reputation for hospitality the Natives are assured of success.

On June 13th St. Helena Parlor will have a big initiation of new members. It is expected that forty names will be added to the roll at that time. Several of the Grand Officers will be present on that occasion.

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Dolores Parlor Drum Corps will give a picnic on Sunday, June 28th, at San Rafael Park. The committee having the matter in charge have spared no pains in perfecting arrangements and all who attend will be assured a good time.

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EDWARD H. KRAUS
Past President Sacramento Parlor No. 3
also Chairman of the
Admission Day Committee
for 1905 at Sacramento.

Buena Vista Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, on May 22d gave an interesting vaudeville and musical entertainment in Native Sons' Hall in aid of its fund for the relief of members who are ill. The hall was prettily decorated, the color scheme being deep red, relieved with hanging baskets of ferns and bunches of huckleberry. The stage was a mass of plants. The programme included the following numbers:

Overture, orchestra; barytone solo, Oscar Frank; contralto solo, Miss Lillian Wilson; soprano solo, Miss Ella Walsh; bass solo, Frank W. Thompson; contralto solo, Miss

Etta O'Brien; recitation (selected), Miss Genevieve Clark; N. D. G. W. Quartet—Miss Etta Welch, first soprano; Miss Belle O'Brien, second soprano; Miss Lillian Wilson, first alto; Miss Etta O'Brien, second alto; W. J. Hynes, humorist; Spanish dancing, Miss Belle Laurier Miller.

A programme of dances followed, which kept the many present together until midnight. The several committees were composed as follows:

Reception—Mrs. C. T. Baker, Mrs. H. M. Greene, Josephine Bob, Mrs. A. Decker, May Brady, Gussie Kerrigan, Hattie O'Neil, Augusta Hahne.

Floor manager—Alice C. Ticoulet. Assistant manager, Belle O'Brien.

Floor committee—Etta O'Brien, Etta E. Long, Emma Bening, Mollie T. Long, Annie Worth, Mrs. M. Sheehan.

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Native Sons and Native Daughters of Napa are to have floats in the Fourth of July parade at that place.

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Bonita Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Redwood City, devoted a recent evening to a moonlight drive. Except for the driver, a male necessity, the affair was altogether feminine. All present voted the evening's experience to have been most enjoyable.

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Dardanelle Parlor No. 66, N. D. G. W.—The enterprising Native Daughters of Sonora recently tendered the members of the "Under Two Flags" company a reception and banquet. An address of welcome was delivered by President Mrs. E. L. Rehm and a pleasing programme followed.

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Copa de Ora Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The Native Daughters of Hollister ushered in the month of May with an enjoyable entertainment and dance. A midnight supper was one of the features which will not soon be forgotten by the fortunate ones who participated.

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San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W., of San Luis Obispo, gave a highly successful entertainment and dance on the night of May 1st. The first number on the programme following an overture by the orchestra was a vocal selection pleasingly rendered by a double quartette. The members of the quartette were Misses Ella and Ida Cheney, Nellie Thompson, Mrs. Barnett, Messrs. William Mac, Frank Barnett, J. E. Adair and L. Booker. Little Carrie Templeton entertained with a graceful Spanish skirt dance. Other musical numbers followed, the programme concluding with a grand chorus entitled "Mortgage the Farm." Dancing and refreshments filled in the remainder of a delightful evening. The following committees had charge of the affair:

Reception: Mrs. T. A. McCaffrey, Mrs. T. J. Bowen, Mrs. Wm. Mallagh, Mrs. J. Dormer, Mrs. J. A. Renetzky.

Entertainment: Mrs. W. G. Knight, Miss Laura Graves, Lena Ready, Frances Steinhart, Ella Cheney, Maude Scott.

Floor: Misses Agnes M. Lee, McHenry, Josephine Pollard, Ida Cheney, Nellie Thompson.

Lemonade: Mrs. J. F. Fiedler, Miss Kluver, Miss Elizabeth Hansen.

Ice cream: Mrs. Yancey McFadden, Miss Tognini, Mrs. W. M. John, Miss Lopez, Mrs. J. S. Jones.

Supper: Mrs. Wm. Mallagh, Mrs. J. Dormer, Mrs. T. J. Bowen, Mrs. T. A. McCaffrey, Mrs. Joe Kelley.

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Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W.—An enjoyable snowball party was given by Orinda Parlor on the night of April 28th. There was a large attendance and much snowballing. The affair was directed by E. Foley, Nellie Evers, Pauline Urquhart, Mae Mitchell and Mamie McCarthy.

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Keith Parlor, N. D. G. W., recently entertained the members of El Capitan Parlor, N. S. G. W. The occasion was rendered doubly pleasant through the presentation of a beautiful emblematic pin to Dr. A. Florence Temple, in recognition of her valuable services to Keith Parlor and to the Order.

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Golden West Parlor No. 125, N. D. G. W., of Oakdale, wound up the month of April with a notable ball. Mrs. Irene Threlfall was floor director and Mesdames James McLeod, Orrin F. McGinnes, W. J. Hughes, Addie Tucker, H. W. Hughes and Miss Mayme Lancaster assisted as a floor committee. Supper was served to upwards of 150 members and guests.

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Fremont Parlor, N. D. G. W., gave an entertainment in Native Sons' Hall April 23 for the benefit of its fund for the relief of the sick, on which occasion the fol-

lowing programme was carried out: Overture, orchestra; toe dancing, Master Montague Barton; monologue, Miss A. Draghicevich. Frankie Dakin and her Fremont belles—Lillian Kiley, Alice Crowley, Marie Uhl, May Hawkins, Anna Kerr, Amelia Bruzzonne; barytone solo, R. Dunphy. "Their Graduating Essays," comedietta in one act—Cast of characters: Elinor Howe, Genevieve Clark; Rose Vanderpoel, May Barry. Dancing followed the entertainment. The function was under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Barry, Miss G. Luce, Miss A. Goodwin, Miss L. Kiley, Miss A. Crowley, Miss M. Spurr, Miss A. Dougherty and Miss H. McRaith.

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Liberty Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Vallejo, made a decided success of its recent ball. J. A. Bruce was floor director and Joseph Clavo assistant. The committee of arrangements consisted of Mabel Kreuger, chairman; Addie Kelshaw, Mercedes Hallego, Cecelia, Dimpfel, Mary Lamburth, Joseph Clavo, J. A. Bruce and S. J. McKnight. A most efficient reception committee consisted of Mae Walsh, Agnes Clavo, Cornelia Ferrea and Anna Lyons.

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La Paloma Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Redwood City, made a most decided success of an Easter Ball. Mrs. Ed. Rohr was floor director. She was ably assisted by Mrs. James Babb and Mrs. George Furlong, and to this trio of ladies is due much of the credit of the occasion.

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Banquet to Wagner.

Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, N. S. G. W., of San Bernardino, gave an elaborate banquet in honor of Grand Third Vice-President W. D. Wagner on the night of May 27th. The members turned out in full force and accorded a most enthusiastic welcome to the distinguished Arrowhead representative who is now in line of promotion to the Grand Presidency. Brother George W. Seldner was chairman of the entertainment committee and presented an interesting programme of which a graceful speech from Vice-President Wagner was the feature.

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Will Play Ball.

A baseball team has been organized from the membership of McCloud Parlor, N. S. G. W., at Redding. Challenges have been sent broadcast and the McCloud boys look for much glory on the diamond during the summer.

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JAMES P. DOCKERY.

(Past President California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W.)

We are pleased to announce that we have secured the services of James P. Dockery, an old time member of California Parlor

JAMES P. DOCKERY

No. 1, N. S. G. W., as business manager. Mr. Dockery is possibly one of the best known men in the city, having occupied the position of chief food and milk inspector for four years, during which time he made an enviable record. Brother Dockery has attended fourteen Grand Parlors of the N. S. G. W., and has possibly come in contact with as many Natives as any member of the Order. He will at all times be pleased to meet his fellow members and will use his best efforts to make the "California Review" a great success and a benefit to the N. S. G. W.

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The Ages' Fruits.

(By Edward Rowland Sill.)

Aeons ago a rock crashed down
From a mountain's crown,
Where a tempest's tread
Crumbled it from its hold.
Ages dawn and in turn grow old;
The rock lies still and dead.
Flames come and floods come,

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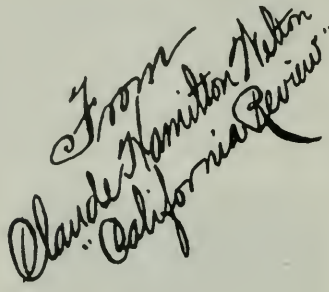


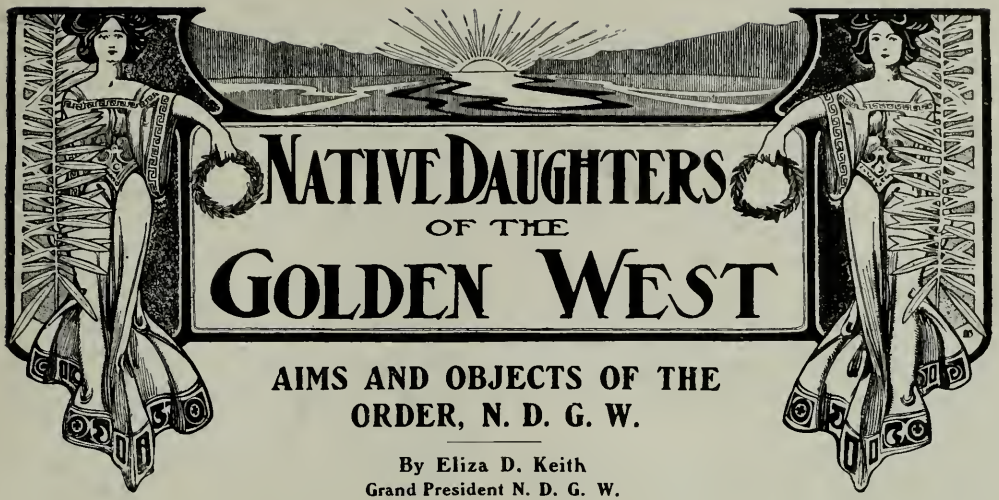
An Old Fashioned Mother.

I SEE to-night a picture—a fireside and a family group gathered about it. Mother is there. She is not a great mother, as they are called; mother had too many cares to join a mother's club, or a literary society, or a temperance league. Maybe mother couldn't distinguish between the Ionic and the Doric in architecture, or enter into the higher criticisms in letters, or converse fluently on political economy or sociology; but she attended to the needs of us children, and knit and darned father's socks, and kept our clothes clean and well-mended, and buttons sewed on; and tucked us up warmly and snugly in bed, and sang softly, "Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber," until sweet sleep had cloaked the cares of day; she woke us early and kindly prepared our food, and directed our work; and taught us to love God and tell the truth.

CLAUDE HAMILTON WELTON

But mother has gone away now. No great and pompous cortege attended on her funeral, but the neighbors and their children, whom she had nursed through the measles and diphtheria and fever, and who loved mother as mother loved them, left the reaper standing in the grain for that day, and joined us at the little country church. What a long procession of farmers' wagons filled with farmer-folk was that which followed us to the little burying ground, and how many moist eyes turned away as he said, "Dust unto Dust!"

Mother had never confessed a faith or knelt at an altar or testified in a religious meeting of a Christian experience. Yet somehow I believe, that when mother came, the Recording Angel turned to a clear white page and wrote: "The Queen of Mothers."



AIMS AND OBJECTS OF THE ORDER, N. D. G. W.

By Eliza D. Keith
Grand President N. D. G. W.

TO quote from our Constitution of Grand Parlor, Article I, Section 2, among "the objects of our Order are social intercourse, mental improvement, * * * perpetuating the memory of the founders of the State of California; the increase and diffusion of knowledge among its members; the improvement of the condition of its membership socially and materially by encouragement when in need; and providing for and comforting the sick and distressed members of the Order." By the obligation in our ritual we are vowed to advance the interests of our State and country, and above every other consideration we pledge ourselves to serve our country.

It has been my endeavor as Grand President to carry out the intent and purpose of these clearly defined objects of our organization. It is to the acts of the Grand Parlor at which a Grand President was installed that the head of the Order must look for inspiration for the work of her year. The last Grand Parlor, despite the fact that much was left undone for want of time, certainly placed itself on record as a resolution-passing body. Among the resolutions adopted by the Grand Parlor, 1902, was one committing the Order to the encouragement of home manufactures; another requesting the Manufacturers and Producers' Association to give the preference to our California youth as to employment in the varied interests represented by the association.

Among other resolutions are the following:

Resolution relating to California-born descendants of Native Daughters, known as "The Birth-Book Resolution."

Whereas, the N. D. G. W. stands for the preservation of records, be it

Resolved, that each subordinate Parlor be invited to keep a "birth-book" in which shall be enrolled all the children, natives of California, born to the members of that Parlor, with the date and place of nativity, and be it further

Resolved, that the subordinate Parlors be invited to give the children thus enrolled an annual birthday party, with a view to impressing them with their right to belong to the Order of N. S. G. W. or N. D. G. W.

On observance of Flag Day:

Resolved, that Flag Day shall be observed once a year in all subordinate Parlors with appropriate ceremonies, that such Flag Day shall be on the first meeting day of October.

Resolved, that this Grand Parlor communicate with city and county superintendents, asking them to observe "Flag Day" once a month in our public schools.

Betsey Ross monument:

Resolved, that the Native Daughters take the lead in erecting a monument to Betsey Ross on Telegraph Hill, San Francisco.

Among the most practical of these resolutions are the following:

From the Historic Landmarks Committee of 1901-1902.

Whereas, this Order has already signified its desire to enter upon the work outlined in the Reichling resolution, and

Whereas, the Historic Landmarks Committee appointed to act under the Reichling resolution have presented a full report, and offered suggestions for the consideration of the Grand Parlor, be it

1. Resolved, that this Grand Parlor here assembled indorse the aims and objects of the California Historic Landmarks League, and of the Landmarks Club of Southern California, and urge Native Daughters, as individuals, to join either of these associations, and be it

2. Resolved, that the Grand Parlor indorse the work of the Pasadena Exhibit Association in undertaking to restore El Camino Real and make it the grand highway of the State, and be it

3. Resolved, that the Grand Parlor invite the subordinate Parlors to attempt to secure the co-operation of their local boards of supervisors towards restoring that portion of the road passing through their respective counties, and be it

4. Resolved, that this Grand Parlor indorse the suggestions for the study of California history in subordinate Parlors, and of the institution of a chair of California history in the University of California, and be it

5. Resolved, that this Grand Parlor appropriate the sum of $50 towards purchasing books on California topics for the Grand Parlor library, to be kept in the Grand Secretary's office, the money to be expended by the Historic Landmarks committee, in consultation with the Grand President; and be it further

Resolved, that this Grand Parlor indorse the committee's suggestions regarding the study of forestry and planting of memorial trees, the preservation of our wild flowers from extinction and the extension of the area of our forest reservations.

Under such full and unequivocal directions, is it any wonder that a Grand President, striving to be loyal to the Order, to the Grand Parlor, should have bent every energy to carry out the expressed wishes of the governing body?

Should it not be a matter of pride that the birth-book has been placed in every Parlor, that school teachers, county superintendents, have been reached by letter and that they have signified their accord with the N. D. G. W. to introduce a monthly Flag Day and the study of California history into every school? Should not the Order rejoice that trees have been planted, seed sown, and Arbor Days instituted and observed in the name of the Order? Is it not a matter for pride that the leading civic organizations of our State and the powerful Examiner have appealed to the Order for our indorsement of their plans and our moral as well as our financial support?

The statement that "planting trees and wild flowers, establishing history classes and flag days, gathering pedigrees, noting birthdays and saving landmarks have no connection with the Order, other than a sentimental one," is therefore wide of the mark, not warranted by the facts, as any one who can read English will readily see, for the last Grand Parlor called for such action. The recent reference to the family Bible as the place for preserving pedigrees and recording birthdays brings up the question: Is the family Bible a part of the Parlor records? Or does not each applicant for membership in a subordinate Parlor have to fill out a blank with answers to a set of questions, and does not this blank so filled out become a part of the Parlor records? There is no question about the value and the authenticity of the family Bible. Who disputes it? Should it not be a matter of pride to every family to possess such a Bible and to have its records properly filled out from start to finish? But that the Parlor should keep its own records has been decreed by the final court of appeal.

The "N. D. G. W. Home."

The Grand President did not use the word "sympathetic" in regard to the so-called N. D. G. W. Home's connection with the Order. The Grand President again states without fear of contradiction that the connection between the Order and the Home is purely a sentimental one.

The assertion that "the Home is popular with all sane, right-thinking people," with its inference as to the contrary-minded, is not argument. It is merely a form of vituperation. The claim that the affairs of the Board of Relief can be managed better and more purely by the Board as now constituted than if the Grand Parlor had a

voice in the election of directors, that the Board as now constituted is free from politics, with its inference of superiority to the Grand Parlor, is an insult to the Order at large—to the Grand Parlor itself—to the delegates, collectively and individually—since it does hesitate to assert by the "I am holier than thou" argument, that impurity of motive, politics, and lack of sane, right thought, would control the action of the Grand Parlor if intrusted with the election of a Board of Relief Director. Elect a Grand President—yes; but a Board of Relief Director—never!

It has been stated that "the affairs of the Home are under the direct management of a committee of five who are responsible to the Board of Relief, and the Board is responsible to the Order for their acts."

When, where, and how is the Board responsible to the Order for its acts?

Show me the article, section or paragraph in our Constitution and General Laws wherein any mention is made of the Board of Relief, much less any definition of its rights, privileges, duties, responsibilities or liabilities. Show me the section imposing a tax upon the subordinate Parlors for its support. Point out the part that even by inference allows the Board of Relief to demand in the name of the Order N. D. G. W. one cent from the subordinate Parlors. I hardly think the Board of Relief will make such a claim.

How can the Board of Relief be responsible to the Order when there is no section defining it, no laws governing it, no funds supporting it? It is not an integral part of the Order N. D. G. W. It is independent of all other organizations, a corporation under the State law of California.

Where is there stated in the N. D. G. W. Constitution any penalty for wrongdoing or an unsatisfactory course of action by the Board of Relief? What provision has been made by the Order N. D. G. W. for the trial, conviction, removal of the Board as a whole or of any individual member? None exists.

No attack has been made upon the Home as an institution, or upon its management, or upon its Board of Directors, either as individuals or as an executive board. But as head of the Order, my duty as a Native Daughter is first to the Order—and not to an outside corporation, no matter how worthy its purpose, how devoted its supporters.

It is the plain statement of a business proposition. Is it sound business policy to pay money and lend our name to an organization over which we have no control? All other organizations retain control in projects retaining the organization's name, drawing from the organization's treasury. Such should be our course. Certainly one who has presented the subject from all standpoints, who has offered the only fraternal and practical solution to this difficulty, should be immune from attack by inuendo or misrepresentation. The Home must come under the jurisdiction of the Order or finally be abandoned by the Order.

Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, N. D. G. W.—The Native Daughters of the Golden West is an organization founded on the principles of fraternity and sisterly charity—that charity that vaunts not itself, but extends its arms to shelter and protect. The Native Daughters' Home is the outgrowth of these principles. Its founders and supporters have ever been moved by the highest emotions of the human heart—Love, Charity and Sympathy. For years this worthy institution struggled on, for it is hard to build, but how easy to tear down, and just as affairs looked brighter it is attacked from a quarter least expected.

Planting trees and wild flowers, establishing history classes and flag days, gathering pedigrees, noting birthdays and saving historic landmarks are all worthy endeavors, but have no connection with the Order, other than a sentimental one. And, mark you, each of these movements have some organized body that protects and cherishes it. The Out Door Art League, the trees and the flowers; the schools, the history; the Grand Army, the flags; the family Bible, the pedigrees and birthdays; the Native Sons, the Landmarks League and the Daily Examiner are buying and restoring the historic ruins of the State. The Native Daughters' Home—has it no sponsor? Shall its noble work stop because its connection with the Order is a sympathetic one? God bless such sentiment, and be it

Resolved, that Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W., knowing the Directors of the Home to be true, faithful and capable and the institution a most worthy one, pledge it our financial and moral support.

History of California.

By Eliza D. Keith, Grand President, N. D. G. W.

(To be read in Subordinate Parlors.) *

THE history of this glorious land of gold reads like a fairy tale of the olden time. Indeed, no State of our Union is so closely connected with the remote history of the past nor is so interwoven with the hopes and the ambitions of one of the most valorous, romantic and adventurous of races, the Spanish, who in their turn connect us with the Moorish of Spain and through them with the nations lost in the antiquity of the Orient. This is perfectly patent to those who read and study, see and observe. Our very mission style of architecture is a living evidence of the link between us and the past.

The human race was born in Asia, and has been moving westward across Europe, across the stormy Atlantic, across America, across the Pacific. Old Bishop Berkley's prophecy:

"Westward the star of Empire takes its way,"

has been fulfilled. At the close of the fifteenth century no one in Europe knew anything about America, Australia or South Africa. The known world circled about the Mediterranean Sea, which, as its name implies, was in the center of the land. The white race were the masters of the world—victorious in war, leaders in commerce, and already renowned for their prowess, bravery and adventurous spirit. The people of Southern Europe were the traders of the middle ages. Genoa and Venice, leading Italian cities and states, were leaders and rivals in the marts of the world and eagerly pushed their trade into the remotest portions of India, that fabled land which even in 400 B. C., the time of Herodotus the Greek, called the Father of History, was known as "the land farthest east," the land of milk and honey, and gold and spices, and dazzling fabrics and drugs, and priceless gems. Goods were transported from these Italian cities in ships to Arabia, and thence across the hot and burning sands of the desert to India, the traders returning by the same route, a protracted, toilsome and perilous journey.

About the middle of the sixth century the new prophet, Mahomet, arose in Arabia, and under his leadership, under the guidance of Mahomet, the new religion spread like wildfire, being taken into Europe itself at the point of the sword, carrying its conquests even to the verge of the Atlantic. The conquerors settled in Spain and were known to history and the industrial arts as the Moors. A fierce warfare henceforth waged between the Moslems and the Christians, making it still more difficult for the caravans to cross and recross Arabia in safety, for the Moslems barbarously fell upon the traders' trains, slew the men and pillaged the stores. The Crusades or Holy Wars were the attempt of religion to rescue the holy city, Jerusalem, from the clutch of the infidel and to reopen the routes to India. But what the fanaticism of religious zeal could not effect was brought about by the interests and rivalry of commerce, aided by the love of adventure.

Spain and Portugal, long jealous of the power of Genoa and Venice and eager to secure some of the rich trade of the Indies for themselves, sought for a new route to India, eager to keep out of the path of their rivals and hopeful to gain a quicker and safer way to the golden gates of the Indies.

Before Columbus, the Genoese sailor, appeared upon the scene, Portugal had already made numerous attempts to double the continent of Africa and reach the Indian Ocean, some of her sailors even going so far as to cross the equator. But the continent of Africa was larger than it seemed to be and the Portuguese sailors re-

* Lecture delivered before Ebell Society, Oakland; Tuesday Club, Ventura; Shakespere Club, Woodland.

turned to Lisbon weather-beaten, baffled, and ready to abandon the plan.

At this moment of discouragement for the Portuguese, Columbus, the Italian, with his finger on the globe and his eyes on the stars uttered the cry of "Westward!" You know the story well—what need to dwell upon his trials, discouragement and final achievement? He died in ignorance of the fact that he had not discovered India. Instead of a new route to the treasure house of the ages, he gave a new world to the nations of the earth, and died, as do all those die of whom the world is not worthy—unknown and unnoticed in his hour of despair.

It took the old world some time to get used to the idea that it was not India, after all, that had been discovered, but a new continent hitherto not only absolutely unknown to them all, but unsuspected as well.

The Portuguese meanwhile had pushed on their labors with renewed vigor, with the result that Vasco da Gama finally doubled the Cape of Good Hope, the southern extremity of Africa, and reached India via an unbroken sea route.

Spain and Portugal now became rivals, and the Pope, then the arbiter of the world's disputes, settled their contentions by drawing an imaginary meridian of longitude through a point a few leagues west of the Azores Islands, off the coast of Africa. Portugal was to have all she discovered east of this "Line of Demarkation," and Spain all she discovered west of the same line. This will explain why Portugal was unrepresented on the western continent, save by Brazil, the most easterly cape of which was discovered by Cabral, who, with Americus Vespucius on board for his pilot, was bound to the Indies, and steering somewhat more westerly than was his wont, encountered the most easterly cape of South America, which was within the Portuguese side of the "Line of Demarcation."

Perhaps the question may arise, why all this ancient history, when we are supposed to be studying about California, a country of to-day? Because California was discovered as a result of this search for India, and without this preliminary resume of the part that trade with India played with the history of the world and the adventure of men, the spirit of its discovery will be utterly lost.

Here, then, we have the leading nations of Europe still searching for the short route to India.

A new figure appears upon the scene. It is that of Cortez, who burned his boats behind him and became the conqueror of Mexico. But Spain, continually goaded to fresh effort by the sight of her rival's successful attempt to reach India, while she herself had failed, spared neither money nor men—nor were adventurous spirits lacking to prosecute the search for a western way to India. Portugal was becoming fabulously rich out of the Spice Islands off the coast of Asia, and Spain was in the frenzy of alternate hope and despair.

Mexico became the center of activity and explorations started both by land and by sea to discover the fabled wealth of the Indies—to come upon the rich cities known to Europeans.

Cortez spent thirteen years of his life and his entire fortune striving to find this golden pathway to fame and fortune, but miserably failed, himself to feel as Columbus had felt before him—the ingratitude of princes, the sting of poverty, neglect and contumely. But under the regime of Cortez the peninsula of Lower California was discovered. Then explorers set forth to explore along the coast, venturing out a little way into the Pacific in search of the fabled island of California, ruled by Amazons and full of gold. Cabrillo was the first explorer to sail up the coast of California and definitely to set at rest the idea that it was an island. He landed at San Diego Bay.

(To be continued.)

Pins.

A curious fact in the early history of pins is that when they were first sold in "open shop" there was such a great demand for them that a code was passed permitting their sale only on two days in the year—the first and second of January.

Ancient Cards.

In early French cards the kings were named David, Alexander, Caesar and Charlemagne, representing the monarchs of the Jews, Greeks, Romans and French.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

Amapola Parlor's Anniversary.—In accordance with a custom long established, Amapola Parlor No. 80. N. D. G. W., of Sutter Creek, had a birthday party on the last Friday in April. The Parlor is now nine years old. It was instituted April 27, 1894, with a charter membership of twenty-five. Of this number four have withdrawn, one suspended and one has passed to the Grand Parlor on high. A faithful few of these charter members have been most earnest and devoted, holding an elective office continuously since the organization. These have never selfishly confined themselves to their own families, but have ever given their encouragement to those in the Parlor circle. The new sisters are faithful co-laborers and have made a record to be proud of. Among the members are some of the town's best people, nearly all of whom take an active part in the work, promoting the best interests of the Parlor. All have stood at the same altar and have assumed the same obligations; they give encouragement by both voice and presence and so help in developing the growth and advancing the grand principles of the Order, thereby gaining a membership that will be true to their obligations and efficient in the work. The goat is well fed and groomed, ready for the service required of him, so let the hand of fraternity reach out and gather in the worthy.

The session of the Parlor was most pleasant and harmonious. Under the "Good of the Order," the worthy President, Sister Clara Goldsworthy, read a synopsis of the institution ceremony. This was followed by a geographical contest and music. At the close of the Parlor the members entered the banquet room, which looked a fairy picture. The room was prettily decorated with the colors of the Order, red, white and yellow. The flower used abundantly for display was

"The gem of the hillside, the pride of the plain,
In the rich satin gold of its sheen,
For in color so rare there is none to compare
With the Great Golden Poppy, our queen."

This orange-hued blossom of our rich, golden State was conspicuous everywhere in the hall, and the feast was all that an epicure could desire. Notwithstanding the fact that Sutter's genial young undertaker, John Danari, officiated, and Edward C. Jones furnished the flowers, the Parlor is not yet buried, but is numerically and financially in a flourishing condition. To these two Native Sons, who rendered such valuable assistance, the committee extends greetings and tenders sincere thanks. The sisters one and all expressed their appreciation of the Parlor's work for the evening.

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Calaveras Parlor, the beauty Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, was officially visited on the evening of May 5 by Grand President Eliza D. Keith, who was accompanied by Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes, Past Grand President Conrad and other present and past grand officers as well as members from each of the local Parlors. The hall was very prettily decorated, the color scheme being pink and green. The officers gave evidence of their aptitude in conferring the degrees and for this they were commended. The grand president gave instructions in the floor and ritualistic work, as well as in the business methods, after which there were a number of interesting addresses, so the visit was a most pleasant one. As a token of appreciation of the work done by the grand president, also of esteem of her as a Native Daughter, President Jennie Ohlerich presented her a cut glass perfumery bottle, also a bunch of American Beauties, after which Recording Secretary Leah Wrede, on behalf of the Parlor, presented the grand secretary a gold souvenir spoon and a bunch of carnations. Then the Parlor, through Sophie Struss, presented Genevieve Carroll, D. D. G. P., a bunch of sweet peas. At the conclusion of the ceremonies refreshments were served and an hour was spent in fraternal courtesies. The pelting of cascarones was kept up for nearly two hours and all received the pellets of chopped paper good naturedly. The affair was under the supervision of the following named:

Floor manager, Lillie Kern; assistant floor manager, Rose Smith; floor committee —Josephine Abrahamson, Mrs. Dagget, Mattie Farris, Miss Haake, May Laey, May Layton, Helen Lenhardt, Teresa Melbourne, Julia Moller, Mrs. Thatcher; reception committee—Nina Abrahamson, Mrs. Arnold, Emma Breiling, Mrs. Bree, Josie Drew, Annie Laey, Mrs. Rose Moller, Mrs. Schofield, Mary Walters, Kitty Whalen.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

Grand President Eliza D. Keith found much pleasure in a recent series of visits to the various Parlors of the N. D. G. W. in Humboldt county. She found the Order prosperous and all the Parlors in excellent condition. An elaborate reception was tendered the distinguished visitor on the occasion of her visit to Occident Parlor at Eureka. She was a guest at banquets given in her honor at Arcata and Ferndale. Miss Keith was presented with numerous souvenir spoons and several rare Indian baskets, and in addition the press of Humboldt county gave her many flattering notices.

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Haywards Parlor, N. D. G. W., held an interesting social session on the night of April 22. Six new members were initiated. Games and other forms of entertainment followed. An egg-eating contest provided much amusement. Miss Clara Wolpert won the prize for Native Daughters and Jacob Harder the prize for Native Sons. The evening's programme concluded with a banquet. Addresses were made by Mrs. Smalley, President of the Native Daughters, Miss Kinsey, Dr. A. J. Powell and Lev. Haas.

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San Luis Obispo Native Daughters have taken in charge a public park located near the Southern Pacific depot in that city. They are making the place a perfect bower of floral beauty. Parlors of Native Daughters throughout the State will do well to emulate such a good example.

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Haywards Parlor, N. D. G. W., received six new members at a recent meeting. The business session was followed by an enjoyable banquet at which J. E. Geary officiated as toastmaster.

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Features of Parade.—Reports of the floral parade in Sacramento during the recent carnival would be incomplete without reference to the drag decorated by Califia Parlor, N. D. G. W., which was one of the prettiest creations in line. In its decorations 10,000 La France roses were used and its color was solid pink, with the exception of the great white bear topping the canopy, which was done in white roses and carnations, and the word "Califia," which stood out in bold relief along the base of the canopy, in bright pink roses. The canopy was in the form of scroll work and its arches nearly hid from view the Native Daughters who were an appropriate part of the blossom decorations. The drag was drawn by four black horses, draped with black nets, pink harness and lines and knots of pink ribbon, and driven by C. W. Paine. The Parlor took the prize in its class. The occupants of the drag were Miss B. Ward, Miss B. C. Urquhart, Miss B. Teichert, Miss Melinda Wise, Miss Florence M. Larkin, Miss H. Scott and Miss A. Greenlaw.

La Bandera Parlor, N. D. G. W., was represented by a handsome hackney cart drawn by two white horses driven tandem by Mrs. R. T. Cohn. The entire vehicle was concealed by a mass of artistically arranged white roses and its occupant was gowned in white. Mrs. R. T. Cohn, for the Parlor, drew the prize for her class.

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Eltapome Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Weaverville, initiated five candidates at a recent meeting. Following the business session an open meeting was held. A musical and literary programme was rendered and dainty refreshments served.

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Reichling Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Fortuna, held a special meeting on the night of April 17th to receive Grand President Keith. An enjoyable banquet followed the business session. Eleven members of Reichling Parlor visited Oneonta Parlor at Ferndale on the night of April 18th.

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San Buena Ventura Parlor, N. D. G. W., has chosen Mrs. Margaret Day and Miss Helen Nidever as delegates to the Grand Parlor.

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Occident Parlor No. 28, N. D. G. W., of Eureka, has elected as delegates to the Grand Parlor Mrs. F. A. Rose and Mrs. C. Armstrong. The alternates are Mrs. M. J. Smith and Mrs. K. E. Stone.

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Committee Entertained.—Mrs. R. A. Edmonds of Bakersfield on May 5th entertained the committee of Native Daughters which so ably assisted her in the work of entertaining delegates to the recent N. S. G. W. Grand Parlor. The committee consisted of Mrs. H. P. Bender, Mrs. T. E. Owens, Mrs. Frank Brown, Mrs. Leroy Peyton, Mrs. F. L. Borgwardt and Mrs. Emma Atchison.

Believe in Daughters' Home.—The Native Daughters of the Golden West is an organization founded on the principles of fraternity and sisterly charity—that charity that vaunts not itself, but extends its arms to shelter and protect. The Native Daughters' Home is the outgrowth of these principles. Its founders and supporters have ever been moved by the highest emotions of the human heart—love, charity and sympathy. For years this worthy institution struggled on, for it is hard to build, but how easy to tear down; and just as affairs looked brighter it is attacked from a quarter least expected.

Planting trees and wild flowers, establishing history classes and flag days, gathering pedigrees, noting birthdays and saving historic landmarks are all worthy endeavors, but have no connection with the Order other than a sentimental one. And mark you, each of these movements have some organized body that protects and cherishes it—the Outdoor Art League, the trees and the flowers; the schools, the history; the Grand Army, the flags; the family Bible, the pedigrees and birthdays; the Native Sons, the Landmarks League and the Daily Examiner are buying and restoring the historic ruins of the State. The Native Daughters' Home—has it no sponsor? Shall its noble work stop because its connection with the Order is a sympathetic one? God bless such sentiment, and be it

Resolved, that Buena Vista Parlor, N. D. G. W., knowing the directors of the Home to be true, faithful and capable, and the institution a most worthy one, pledge it our financial and moral support.

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San Luis Obispo Native Daughters have been asked to assume charge of the decorations and floats for a monster Fourth of July celebration in that city.

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Red Bluff Makes Plans.

Red Bluff is making extensive preparations for the entertainment of the Grand Parlor of the Native Daughters which is to convene in that city on June 9th. Several hundred dollars has been subscribed by the Town Trustees, Board of Supervisors, and business men to fittingly welcome the Native Daughters. The programme for the week of June 9th will begin with a public reception on Tuesday and a moonlight drive on Wednesday evening. A large platform, 100 feet square, is to be erected for the Fourth of July celebration, and the committee has ordered this built at once, and on Friday evening of the Native Daughters' week a grand ball in the open air will be given in their honor. On Saturday evening the festivities will conclude with a moonlight steamer excursion on the Sacramento river.

An indication of the enthusiasm manifested by the Red Bluff people is the fact that a Parlor of Native Daughters has just been organized there, and now has fifty-three members. Odd Fellows' Hall has been tendered to the Native Daughters for holding their sessions, and it is one of the handsomest in the interior of the State. The Native Sons of Red Bluff, and especially Dr. F. H. Allbright, have been untiring in arranging for the Native Daughters' Grand Parlor.

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Calaveras Parlor No. 103, N. D. G. W.

The official visit of Grand President Eliza D. Keith and Grand Secretary L. J. Frakes, which took place on May 5th, will not only be long remembered by the visiting Grand Officers but by the members of Calaveras Parlor. The lodge room was elegantly decorated, color scheme being pink and green. Long before the arrival of the Grand Officers the hall was crowded with as merry and enthusiastic a number of members and visiting Native Daughters as had assembled since the institution of the Parlor. The Grand Officers were ushered into the lodge room and received a right royal welcome. During the evening Grand President Keith addressed the members in a feeling and eloquent manner, complimenting Calaveras Parlor for its activity and loyalty, after which she was presented with a handsome cut-glass perfume bottle and a large bunch of American Beauty Roses. Addresses were also made by Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes and District Deputy Genevieve Carroll. Surprises seemed to be the event of the evening; Grand Secretary Frakes was the recipient of a gold souvenir spoon and carnations.

Miss Sophie Struss, on behalf of the Parlor, presented District Deputy Carroll with a profusion of flowers. Jennie Ohlerich and Agnes McVerry were elected delegates to the Grand Parlor and Miss Sophie Struss and Mrs. A. Numan as alternates.

After the Parlor adjourned refreshments were served and all present complimented

the committee for the very enjoyable evening spent.

A vote of thanks was adopted by a rising vote to the committee of arrangements for the splendid entertainment furnished. The committee was composed of the following Sisters: Miss Sophie Struss, chairman, Jennie Ohlerich, Nora Garms, Nina Nelson, Agnes McVerry, Alice Numan, Josie Budde and Leah Wrede.

Calaveras Parlor expects to add 12 new members to its roll at the next meeting.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

MOURNED THEIR DEAD.

THE three Native Daughter Parlors of Sacramento, Califia, La Bandera and Sutter united on May 3d in an impressive memorial service evidencing their love and affection for departed sisters of the fraternity. The program opened with the beautiful song "Nearer My God To Thee." Then followed a roll call of absent sisters. Recording Secretary Inie M. Gillis read the following names: Lillie Schwartz, May Wood, Emma Ramage, May Talbot, Kittie Merkley, Emma Gregory, Emma Smith, Kate Hopley, Emma Montgomery, Tillie Koegal, Emma Fritsch and Nellie Harris. The President's address was delivered by Grace E. Schaden; the Vice-President's address by Bertha Teichert, and the Marshal's address by Sophie Russler. There were touching vocal solos from Sarah Howard and Jeanette Pritchard and an appropriate piano recital from Alice De Lew. The Past President's address was delivered by D. D. G. P. May Burgess. An eloquent eulogy fell from the lips of Past Grand President Mrs. Emma Gett. Following the formal exercises the cemeteries were visited and beautiful flowers placed upon the graves of the departed dead.

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Mauna Loa Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Fort Jones, has recently suffered a severe loss in the death of Fannie Bryan, the Parlor charter Past President. The members of Etna Parlor assisted at the impressive funeral rites of the Order.

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Chispa Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Ione, observed the Memorial Day of the Order on Sunday, May 3d. The following programme was impressively rendered:

Song—Nearer My God to Thee....Parlor
Reading names Deceased Sisters....R. S.
Opening Address.....Pres. Candace Cain
Song—Lead Kindly Light.....Choir
In Memoriam Service...P. P. Lizzie Joses
Song—Some Sweet Day.....Choir
Response.....First V. P. Allie Johnston
Solo—The Holy City.S. P. P. Addie Bagley
Remarks.....Marshal Mabel Phillips
Duet—O Morning Land.....
.....Mrs. Bagley, Mrs. Howard
Remarks.....J. P. P. Mayme Mason
Anthem—Near the Cross.....Choir
Benediction.....P. P. Mary Fithian

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Honored Their Dead.—Forty Native Daughters, members of Marguerite Parlor, No. 12, Placerville, attended the funeral of Mrs. Lent, at Coloma, and participated in the beautiful burial service of the Order. This is but the second funeral which the Parlor has been called upon to conduct since its organization 15 years ago.

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Memorial Day in Oakland.—The Native Daughter Parlors of Oakland united in an impressive Memorial Day service. Three grand officers, Eliza D. Keith, Grand President; Laura J. Frakes, Grand Secretary, and Amanda Hammerly, Grand Treasurer, were present. The Grand President's address was a noteworthy effort, her fluent and eloquent language engaging the whole attention of the audience. The programme was as follows:

Opening march, Mrs. Bauman; reading roster of dead, Grand Secretary; hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee"; solo, "Nearer My Home," Mrs. Bauman; memorial ceremonial by officers; solo, "Over the Stars there is Rest," Mrs. Dr. Derrick; address, Grand President Eliza D. Keith; hymn, "Lead Kindly Light"; solo, "Over the Line," Mrs. Jennie Brown; address, Mrs. H. M. Sanborn, President of Aloha Parlor; hymn, "Abide With Me"; closing prayer, Mrs. Merdon, President Piedmont Parlor.

Memorial Day at Sierraville.

A MEMBER of Imogen Parlor, No. 134, N. D. G. W., at Sierraville, under date of May 5th, wrote Grand President Eliza D. Keith as follows:

"I feel so proud of our little Parlor, with only its twelve members that I am going to write and tell you how we observed the N. D. G. W. memorial day. We went to the woods Saturday and gathered wild flowers, and made them into wreaths and bouquets, decorated the hall in white and yellow bunting and flags. The weather was perfect. We had invited Alta Vallis Parlor, from Loyalton. So we had a hot dinner for them Sunday noon, and for those who were to help us with our program. The public was invited to the exercises which began at 2 p. m. The N. D. G. W. had all learned their parts.

After that we listened to the following program:

Song, "There are Friends who Never Forget"; recitation, "You Put No Flowers on Papa's Grave"; instrumental music and prayer; recitation, "Tom's Darkies"; song, "Sweet Long Ago"; recitation, "The Miners' Toast"; instrumental music; song, "My Dream of You"; recitation, "Guilty or Not Guilty"; reading, "The Miners' Ten Commandments," presented to the Parlor by an old Pioneer and read by Mr. Copren, principal of the city schools.

"Following this programme we marched to the cemetery and carried our flowers. We have no sister of the Parlor buried there, but Mrs. Burkheart was a member of Vesta Parlor, and we finished the exercises at her grave, and after that decorated the graves of deceased soldiers and pioneers. Every one voted the day a success and we returned to our homes feeling more than repaid for our trouble.

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San Luisita Parlor, N. D. G. W., of San Luis Obispo, held memorial services on Monday, May 4th. At a business meeting on the same date Agnes Lee and Frances Steinhart were elected delegates to the Grand Parlor.

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Native Daughters of Eureka observed the annual memorial day of the Order on Sunday, May 3d. President Mrs. O. W. Dudley called the meeting to order and the ritual service was carried out with due solemnity. The attendance was very large and the many eulogies spoken created a profound impression. Upon the close of the session of sorrow the various members distributed themselves among the several cemeteries and decorated the graves of their departed Sisters. A delegation also visited Arcata cemetery, where Mrs. Lucy Pardee is laid to rest. A brief memorial service was held and the grave strewn with flowers.

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Aleli Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Salinas, held an impressive memorial service on the evening of Sunday, May 3d. There was a large attendance and tender eulogies were spoken in memory of the departed Sisters. The following programme was rendered:

1. March, "Aus Dem de Moll" (Schubert)—Mrs. L. Hare.
2. Song, "Nearer, My God, to Thee"—Parlor and Friends.
3. Reading of names of deceased members—Secretary.
4. Charge—President.
5. Solo—Mrs. Epperly.
6. Charge—First Vice-President.
7. Charge—Marshal.
8. Solo, "Calvary"—Mr. Robert Logan.
9. Charge—Junior Past President.
10. Prayer—Past President.
11. Song, "Rock of Ages"—Parlor and Friends.
12. Address—Hon. B. V. Sargent.
13. Solo—Mrs. McCollum.
14. Address—Rev. Mr. Eccleston.
15. Song, "O, Have You Not Heard of That Beautiful Shore?"—Parlor and Friends.

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Mariposa Parlor, N. D. G. W., observed Memorial Day with formal services. The ritualistic services were supplemented by the following musical numbers: "Nearer My God to Thee" by the Parlor; duett, "Abide With Me," Mrs. J. H. Lind and Mrs. G. C. Lind; solo, "Consider the Lilies," Mrs. J. J. Trabucco; solo, "Flee as a Bird," Mrs. J. A. Adair; "America," by the Parlor. At the conclusion of the services the Parlor visited the cemetery in a body and scattered flowers on the grave of Mrs. Wilburn, a departed sister.

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Deathless Character.

Earth's transitory things decay;
Its pomps, its pleasures, pass away;
But the sweet memory of the good
Survives in the vicissitude.

—Selected.

Chas. M. Belshaw, Grand Trustee.

Bert Levy, Grand Outside Sentinel.

Henry S. Martin, Grand Treasurer.

James A. Devoto, Grand Trustee

M. T. Dooling, Grand Trustee.

Louis H. Mooser, Grand Trustee.

Frank R. Wehe, Grand Trustee.

C. E. Jarvis, Grand Trustee.

Lewis F. Byington, Past Grand President.

A. B. Barker, Grand Trustee.

Wm. E. Foley, Grand Marshal.

Henry Lunstedt, Grand Secretary.

Walter D. Wagner, Grand 3rd Vice-Pres.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, Grand 1st Vice-Pres.

H. R. McNoble, Grand President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, Grand 2nd Vice-Pres.

J. Emmet Hayden, Grand Inside Sentinel.

GRAND OFFICERS, N. S. G. W., 1903-1904.

GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105, Hall of Justice, S. F., Past Grand President.

H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand President.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand First Vice President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Second Vice President.

W. D. Wagner, of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino, Grand Third Vice President.

Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Wm. E. Foley, of Rincon Parlor No. 72, 914 Alvarado St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, Lower Lake, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, Chairman.

Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, 628 Montgomery St., S. F., Secretary.

Chas. M. Belshaw, of Gen. Winn Parlor No. 32, Antioch.

Frank R. Wehe, of Downieville Parlor No. 92, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.

C. E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.

Louis H. Mooser, of Presidio Parlor No. 194, 320 Sansome St., S. F.

A. B. Barker, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, San Jose.

1902-1903

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Genevieve Watson Baker, of Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, 24 Scott Place, S. F., Past Grand President.

Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Grand President.

Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Amanda Hammerly, of Piedmont Parlor No. 87, 1831 Adeline St., Oakland, Grand Treasurer.

Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A., Grand Inside Sentinel.

Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

Ariana W. Stirling, of Aleli Parlor No. 102, Salinas.

Rose Gnekow, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Annie Henderson, of Los Pimientos Parlor No. 115, Santa Paula.

Maud Wood, of La Bandera Parlor No. 110, Sacramento.

Mary Kaler, of Ruby Parlor No. 46, Murphys.

Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.

Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

N. S. = N. S. G. W. N. D. = N. D. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Capitan 222, N. S.—W. R. O'Niell, 2215 Devisadero St.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. 204 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2924 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 74 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

Alta 3, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 286 M.—Clara L. Faulkner, 1309 Hayes St., Sec.

Buena Vista 68, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 205 M.—Jennie Green, 443 Eddy St., Sec.

Calaveras 103, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 61 M.—Leah Wrede, 1318 Pacific Ave., Sec.

Darina 114, N. D., Mon., Red Men's Hall. 83 M.—Mabel O'Benjamin, 103 Hartford St., Sec.

Fremont 59, N. D., Mon., Pioneer Bldg. 67 M.—Georgiana Luce, 745 Harrison St., Sec.

Genevieve 132, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic Temple. Branice Peguillian, 907 Railroad Ave., Sec.

Golden State 50, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pioneer Bldg. 37 M.—Millie Tietjen, 2430 Harrison St., Sec.

La Estrella 89, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 83 M.—M. C. Boldemann, 2624 Sutter St., Sec.

La Vespero 118, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 67 M.—Nell Boege, 1512 11th Ave., S. S. F.

Las Lomas 72, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., Mission Hall. 56 M.—May Layton, 3918 19th St., Sec.

Las Torrosas 131, N. D., Tues., Washington Hall. Lillian Riddell, 620 Laguna St., Sec.

Minerva 2, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—Anna Donaldson Sericano, 3754 20th St., Sec.

Orinda 56, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 84 M.—Anna Gruber, 26 Stone St., Sec.

Oro Fino 9, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 55 M.—Margaret Smith, 3678 16th St., Sec.

San Souci 96, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 68 M.—G. Gress, 228½ 8th St., Sec.

Yosemite 83, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Mission Opera. 51 M.—Susie K. Crist, 336 13th St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

Olivina 61, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 12 M.—Mildred Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.

Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.

Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANDERSON, SHASTA CO.

Camellia 41, N. D., every other Sat. afternoon, Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Olive Bedford, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.

Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

Princess 84 N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—L. M. Condy, Angels, Sec.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

Winona 49, N. D., Tues., Union Hall. 39 M.—Mary W. Crawford, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.

Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.

Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

Tejon 136, N. D., Women's Club Hall. Ida Ward, 2029 17th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.

Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.

Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

Blue Lake 128, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 28 M.—Bertha Courtright, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.

Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMANCHE, CALAVERAS CO.

Geneva 107, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., N. D. G. W. Hall. 28 M.—Alice M. Mulgrew, Camanche, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.

Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.

Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.

Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.

Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.

Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.

Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.

Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

Pine Burr 104, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 21 M.—Lizzie McCullough, Colfax, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.

Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green. Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.

Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

Crescent 76, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Crawford, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

Ema-Crockett 119, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 33 M.—Beatrice Yates, Crockett, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.

Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

Naomi 36, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Emma E. Hughes, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.

Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

Sierra 42, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. H. 31 M.—Emma Smart, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.

Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.

Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

Eschscholtzia 112, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Estelle G. Smith, Etna Mills, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

Occident 28, N. D., Wed., Pioneer Hall. 91 M.—L. V. Holmes, 833 C. St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

Oneonta 71, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Pythian H. 62 M.—Elizabeth Tydd, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.

Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

Fern 123, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 41 M.—Hazel McFarland, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.

Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

Mauna Loa 130, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Anna C. Mahan, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRENCH CORRAL, SIERRA CO.

Columbia 70, N. D., Sat., Farley's Hall. 15 M.—Marie W. Allen, French Corral, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

Reichling 97, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., K. of P. Hall. 37 M.—Emma Swortzel, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

La Paloma 116, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 13 M.—Bertha Babb, Gilroy, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

Manzanita 29, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Auditorium H. 118 M.—Alison F. Watt, 68 Bean St., Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

Greenwood 121, N. D., Thurs. aft., Greenwood Hall. 131 M.—Kate Dougherty, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

Hayward 122, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Alice E. Garretson, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

Copa de Oro 105, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 47 M.—Ida M. Green, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

Chispa 40, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Fraternity Hall. 48 M.—Lizzie Joses, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

Ursula 1, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic H. 84 M.—Emma F. Bearman, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

Angelita 32, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic H. 20 M.—Aggie Nevin, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

La Esperanza 24, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed. aft., Woodmen's Hall. 29 M.—Eva Bussenius, 1659 W. Eleventh St., Sec.

Los Angeles 124, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Sara Crasp, 921 Towne Ave., Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

LOYALTON, SIERRA CO.

Alta Vallis 133, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Enscoe H. 17 M.—Lulu Wheeler, Loyalton, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

Ramona 21, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Carolyn Hickman, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.

Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

Veritas 75, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pythian Castle. Hattie Goldman, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

Clear Lake 135, N. D., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Cora Brooks, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.

Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.

Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

MURPHYS, CALAVERAS CO.

Ruby 46, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 50 M.—Ella Dunbar, Murphys, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.

Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

Eschol 16, N. D., Fri., Thompson B. & S. Hall. 32 M.—Miss Lena McLennan, Seminary St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.

Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

Laurel 6, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Pythian Castle. 134 M.—Cora Wadsworth, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

Oakdale 125, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—Essye Wood, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

Aloha 106, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Maccabees' Hall. 37 M.—Annie Meyer, 1724 Filbert St., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 87, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Elks' Hall. 69 M.—A. McDonald, 859 31st St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.

Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.

Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.

University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.

Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

Pinole 92, N. D., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 41 M.—Alice M. Eelerhorst, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.

Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

Marguerite 12, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic Hall. 89 M. Maggie Laugard, Placerville, Sec.

PLEASANTON, ALAMEDA CO.

Verona 127, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 39 M.—Meda Vandervoort, Pleasanton, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

Forrest 86, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 35 M.—Anna Doman, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

Bonita 10, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Am. Foresters' Hall. 47 M.—Louise Roussel, Belmont, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

Califia 22, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Grangers Hall. 176 M.—Inie M. Gillis, 921 8th St., Sacramento, Sec.

La Bandera 110, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 103 M.—Clara Weldon, 1315 G St., Sacramento, Sec.

Sutter 111, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' Hall. 112 M.—Lottie Moose, 607 14th St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

Aleli 102, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Hopps, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

San Andreas 113, N. D., 1st Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—Tillie Getchell, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 81, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 73 M.—B. V. Pyle, San Jose, Sec.

Vendome 100, N. D., Mon., Curtis Hall. 39 M.—Eva Prindle, Moir Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

San Luisita 108, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Elks' Hall. 63 M.—Agnes M. Lee, box 380, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

Monte Robles 129, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 24 M.—Mamie Masterson, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

San Miguel 94, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Douglas H. 24 M.—Gladys Boswell, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

Reina del Mar 126, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., A. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Antoinette Coutolene, 1233 Bath St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

Santa Cruz 26, N. D., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 55 M.—Stella Finkeldey, 79 Front St., Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

Los Pimientos 115, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—Edna Puckett, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

Mt. Dawn 120, N. D., 2 & last Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Miss Lettie Lewis, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SHASTA, SHASTA CO.

Lassen View 98, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—Lena Blumb, Shasta, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

Golden Bar 30, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Carrie Cook, Sierra City, Sec.

SIERRAVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Imogen 134, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat. aft., I. O. O. F. H. Stacy Slipner, Sierra Valley, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

Dardanelle 66, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 64 M.—Hannah M. Morris, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

Joaquin 5, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., New Pioneer Hall. 143 M.—Emma Barney, 238 W. Magnolia St., Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

Amapola 80, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 59 M.—Ida B. Herman, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

El Pescadero 82, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Rose Johnson, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.

Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

Liberty 37, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Old Samoset Hall. Mabel Kruger, Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.

Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

Buena Ventura 95, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., A. O. U. W. Hall. 61 M.—Minnie Daly, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.

Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

Visalia 117, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 49 M.—Julia Levy, Sec.

VOLCANO, AMADOR CO.

Conrad 101, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 32 M.—Anna McLaughlin, Volcano, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

El Pajaro 35, N. D., Thurs., Dora Zmudowski, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.

Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

Ettapome 55, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 40 M.—Elizabeth C. Noonan, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.

Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.

Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.

Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

Woodland 90, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 63 M.—Margaret Smith, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.

Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

The Faithful Clock.

Good hours from day to day I keep;
No one down early, none up late,
Has ever caught me fast asleep.
If I run down I lose my weight;
If I should take a single drop
'Twould break me, and my works would stop.

—◆—

Subscribe for "The California Review."

An Aged Trick.

The schoolmaster gave a wild howl and fell with a bang from his wheel.

"What is it?" cried his favorite pupil, as she circled around him.

"It's a tack," moaned the master.

"In your tire?"

"No, in my saddle."—Indianapolis Journal.

Native Sons' Literary and Social Committee.

Native Sons Entertain.

The Native Sons' Literary and Social Committee held its thirteenth monthly entertainment in N. S. G. W. Hall on the night of Wednesday, May 27th. A splendid programme was provided under the direction of Paul Gerson. The various numbers followed in this order:

Overture.....Groth's Orchestra
1 Whistling Solo.....Selected
Miss Else Krebs.
2 French Dance....Miss Lillian Rosebach
Pupils of Professora Matildita.
3 Tenor Solo.....Selected
Master Joseph Ferrando.
4 Mr. Harry Wood Brown, in the latest eastern vaudeville success
"The Bachelor and the Belles"
The Belles—Miss Charlotte Burton, Miss Elsie Tolon, Miss Florence Holman, Miss Else Krebs.
The Bachelor—Mr. Harry Wood Brown.
5 Spanish Dance, Miss Fannie Goodman
Miss Isabel Higgins
Pupils of Professora Matildita.
Overture.....Groth's Orchestra
6 "Locked in with a Lady," a farce in one act by H. R. Addison.
Characters:—Peter Follett, A Bachelor—Mr. Albert Dollinger. Mary Markham—A Maid, Miss Anita Allen.
Scene:—A Bachelor's Apartment.

The officers and committees specially in charge of the affair were these: Chairman of evening, Dr. J. A. McGough; Committees, members of California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W.; Floor Manager, Theo. H. Forbes; Assistant Floor Manager, Fred Hobro.

Floor Committee: Chairman, John J. Neubarth, John R. Mitchell, James Hobro, Charles Bowen, Edward Wolf, I. Tuckler, Geo. Polack, Fred Robinson.

Reception Committee: Chairman, T. Ed. Bailey, Lester Hobro, Ed. Schultz, Geo. Gramm, I. Unger, Geo. Grimm, Fred White, Paul Sonnrs.

Mark Twain's Day's Run.

Now that the roads are getting settled and the 1903 models are being tried, this bicycle story is worth retelling:

Mark Twain and his friend, the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, once planned a bicycle ride from Hartford, Conn. (their home), to Boston, and wrote beforehand to an acquaintance in the latter city, telling him their line of route and what time he might expect to see them arrive. The appointed day was an ideal one for a long run, and the two friends started quite early in the morning. But neither of them was accustomed to long rides, so after twelve or fifteen miles had been ridden it became apparent that each of the riders was waiting for the other to say something. Finally Twain said as they came in sight of the railway station in a small town they had entered. "Let's take the train the rest of the way."

Of course Mr. Twichell agreed, and so the acquaintance in Boston was surprised by seeing the two friends walk up to his door about one o'clock in the afternoon. He greeted them warmly, and, addressing Mr. Twichell, said, "Well, you made pretty good time, didn't you?"

"Oh, fairly good time for novices," was the reply.

"What time did you leave Hartford?" he asked of Mr. Clemens.

"About 7 a. m."

"What! you don't mean to say that you have ridden all the way from Hartford to Boston on your bicycles!"

"No," replied Mark Twain, "but we rode far enough to demonstrate that it could be done."

A Mining Story.

A young man returned home from a trip to Johannesburg for his health, and in narrating his adventures he told about buying a silver mine for £3000.

"I knew they'd rope you in!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were ass enough to buy a humbug mine."

"Yes, but I didn't lose anything. I formed a company, and sold half the stock to a man for £7000."

"Y-you did!" gasped the old man, as he turned white. "I'll bet I'm the one who bought it."

"I know you are," coolly observed the young man, as he crossed his legs and tried to appear very much at home.

"A word to the wise is sufficient,"
We're told; yet it's never occurred
To any wiseacre to tell us
Just what is that word.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

The Pioneers of California

The Pioneer Women's Association of California held their regular meeting Friday, May 1st, with a large attendance. Several of the members who have been absent through illness were in attendance. The chairman of the picnic committee reported that the picnic would be held at Leona Heights, Monday, May 11th, and all Pioneers would be cordially welcomed.

The committee on "Reception to the President" reported that they had received an invitation from the local California Pioneers for the officers of the Pioneer Women's Association to join, and march with them to the Native Sons' Hall, where the reception will be held. The same was unanimously accepted.

Mr. Barendt of the Examiner called during the meeting, and at the request of the chairman, spoke of the movement to preserve the old missions and landmarks, and requested that as many as possible should participate in the collection of the necessary funds. The idea met with general approval. Mrs. von der Mehden proposed that the Association donate $25. Mrs. Thorndyke, in seconding the motion, said:

"We Pioneers love these historic old landmarks. We want to see them preserved. The homes that we built here and in other parts of the State over half a century ago, when we were young girls and women, have gone; but these relics of early days should be preserved for the benefit of the whole State. I only regret that some one did not think of this sooner, and I thank Mr. Hearst and his good mother and his great paper for taking this matter up now. Mrs. President, I wish to cast my vote in favor of a subscription right now from our society."

This was the vigorous speech of an old lady, one who has reached the time of life when she knows she is old and is proud of it. Mrs. E. D. Thorndyke, the speaker, is First Vice-President of the society and found many to applaud her remarks.

There is no women's society in this city that can furnish so many living witnesses of the "days of old and the days of gold" and the idea that these ladies should have a club of cronies is picturesque, particularly when it is remembered that the members close their meetings with a social cup of refreshing tea.

At the conclusion of the business meeting Mr. Samuel W. Holladay, who on the 29th of April celebrated his eightieth birthday, addressed the ladies on the "Progress of Women's Work, in the Present and Past Century." At its conclusion a hearty vote of thanks was tendered him. A social half hour was then spent, and light refreshments offered.

—Louise S. Chase, Secretary.

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The Daughters of California Pioneers entertained at Pioneer Hall on the afternoon of Monday, May 19th. It was one of the happiest meetings of the society held in many months, and the pleasing programme was enthusiastically received.

The opening number was a piano solo by Cecil Cowles, an original composition well executed; Miss Winifred Harney followed with a monologue "The Blacksmith's Story," which called for an encore; Miss Gladys Ragan read James Whitcomb Riley's "Elmer Brown," and was followed by Miss Agatha Hanson, who read several selections from James Whitcomb Riley and Eugene Field, both numbers receiving encores; Cecil Cowles closed the entertainment by giving another piano solo and receiving encouraging applause. Tea and light luncheon were served.

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Daniel D. Hemmenway, a pioneer resident of Petaluma, passed away recently at the age of 72 years.

Passing of an Argonaut.—Arthur M. Ebbets, a pioneer widely known throughout the State, died at his residence in Alameda on May 5th. He was born in New York, January 18th, 1830, and upon his eighteenth birthday set sail for California on the ship Pacific. Coming around the Horn, he arrived here on August 5th, 1849. Instead of being attracted to the mines, young Ebbets remained here and invested his earnings in real estate, which greatly enhanced in value, and this, coupled with successful commercial pursuits later on, eventually made him wealthy. He continued in business in this city until 1857, but when the Fraser River excitement broke out, went to Bellingham Bay, where he established a general merchandise store, remaining there nearly a year. He then returned to San Francisco and engaged in the coal trade at 109 Sacramento street, which business he conducted until a few years ago, when he retired on account of his ill health.

From 1851 to 1856 he was a member of the famous Vigilance Committee which executed Casey and Cora, being chief aide to Marshal Doane during the latter year. He was also one of the leading spirits at "Fort Gunnybags."

Ebbets was a strong worker for the Union cause during the Civil War, contributing largely to the sanitary and other funds. In 1861 he was elected County Recorder of San Francisco, and in 1874, when elected Supervisor, had more than 3000 majority. He was director of the Mercantile Library for nine years and was also its president at one time. He has been President and Vice-President of the Pioneer Society, besides a director for four terms, and has also been president of the Sportsmen's Club. In 1892 he was elected Supervisor from the Fourth District and again in 1894.

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Distinguished Pioneer Dead.—Hon. Chas. A. Hart, the first Superior Judge of Fresno County and a pioneer of 1849, died at his home near Pollasky on May 11th. Judge Hart was born in Geneva, New York, and received his education in the schools of the Empire State. In 1848, with a party of Massachusetts men, he set out for California, making the trip to Brazos, Texas, going thence overland through Texas and Arizona, across the Big Desert, entering California from the south. He passed through Los Angeles, then entered the San Joaquin Valley, arriving at Hills Ferry on August 7, 1849.

From here the party journeyed to the Merced River, where they happened upon an abandoned Mexican cart, containing two gold rockers, which they took with them to the mines, though with no idea as to their use. On the river they met Captain Cutter, an officer under General Taylor in the Mexican War, who gave them instructions in the use of the rockers, and under his direction they began mining operations at a near-by camp. Mr. Hart and party mined for two years, when he moved to Fort Miller, then in Merced County, but afterward Millerton in Fresno County, and began the practice of law.

When Fresno County was organized in 1856, Millerton was made the county seat, and Mr. Hart was elected the first county judge. Upon the expiration of his term of office he again resumed the practice of law, continuing in it until 1874, when the county seat was moved to Fresno. He then gave up his practice and devoted himself entirely to ranching. He owned 2000 acres in the Millerton neighborhood, being engaged chiefly in stock raising.

Judge Hart was the pioneer fruit grower of this county. In 1878 he planted various fruit trees in an experimental way, bringing water from adjoining springs to keep up the irrigation, and demonstrated the wonderful fruit-raising qualities of the Fresno soil and climate.

When Fort Miller was abandoned in 1863 Judge Hart bought the government buildings at public auction and has since occupied the historic fort as his residence.

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John Bennett, a pioneer of 1849, died at Grass Valley on May 14th. He was prominent in the early mining history of the county and acquired a considerable estate. He was survived by a family of eleven children.

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Richard G. Sneath, a California pioneer capitalist and for many years a prominent San Francisco business man, died on May 3d., after a short illness. The deceased was aged 77 years. He came to this State in 1850 from his native town and State, Frederick, Md. Mr. Sneath was president of the Chamber of Commerce for two years and was one of the founders of the Merchants' Exchange, the Produce Exchange, and was president of the Merchants' Ex-

change Bank for one term. At the time of his death he was president of the Jersey Farm Dairy Company and the Consumers' Ice Company. He leaves a widow, two sons, George R. and Harry J., and a daughter, Mrs. Frank Dillingham, wife of the United States Consul at Auckland, New Zealand.

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Gone to Rest.—Captain John O. McKinnon, a pioneer resident of California, died at his home in Sonoma on May Day. Captain McKinnon first came to California in 1848, on a whaler. He returned to his home in St. John, New Brunswick, shortly before the discovery of gold, but returned to California in January, 1853, as first officer of the clipper ship Westward Ho. He then gave up the seafaring life and settled in San Francisco, where he was engaged in supplying water to ships in that harbor long before the Spring Valley Water Works were in existence. About fourteen years ago he went to Sonoma and took up a permanent residence there, leading a very retired life. Captain McKinnon was a native of St. John, New Brunswick, and was aged 83 years.

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Pioneer Miner Gone.—George Brooks, a pioneer of 1848, who made a fortune in the mines of California while still a young man, died within the month at his home in Alameda. The deceased was a native of Nova Scotia, aged 82 years.

While a youth Brooks ran away from his home in Nova Scotia, and shipping in 1847 as a cabin boy, he made the voyage around the Horn, and deserted at the Sandwich Islands. He made his way to San Francisco, arriving in 1848, and when gold was discovered went to the mines. He amassed a fortune in mining and finally wrote to his family of his good luck. Brooks was a member of the Society of California Pioneers.

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Attained a Ripe Age.—Mrs. Juan Valdez recently passed away in San Bernardino at the ripe age of 104 years. She had been ill three weeks with smallpox and was supposed to be recovering. Mrs. Valdez is conceded to have been the oldest Castilian in the State and the oldest pioneer in the country. She came here from Spain with her parents when but six months old. When 16 she was vaccinated by the padres at Santa Barbara with part of the first vaccine ever brought to this country.

Subsequent to her vaccination she has attended hundreds of smallpox cases, and not until three weeks ago has she ever contracted the disease. The vaccination scar was still visible upon her arm at the time of death. She was a woman of exceptional education, and during the Spanish regime was noted for her splendid qualities and for her personal beauty. Her great grandchildren are numbered among the most distinguished residents of San Bernardino County.

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Notable Life Ended.—Mrs. Mary M. Tompkins, widow of Patrick W. Tompkins, who died in San Francisco on May 7th, was a woman of marked character and had a notable career. She was born in South Carolina, November 3, 1817, and married at an early age Patrick W. Tompkins of Mississippi, a lawyer of learning and distinction. He was prominent in professional and political life, and represented his State in the United States House of Representatives for several terms, having for his contemporaries Clay and Webster, Adams and Benton, Calhoun and Douglas, Lincoln and Jefferson Davis. Mrs. Tompkins, a woman of commanding presence and personal charm, was his companion and a leader in the social life of the National Capital of sixty years ago. In 1850 Mr. Tompkins and family came to San Francisco, and he opened a law office in this city and was engaged in some of the most important cases affecting land titles, notably the Peralta grant, covering the cities of Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda, and became largely interested as owner in a tract of land now forming part of East Oakland. Mr. Tompkins died in 1853, leaving his wife and two children, who continued to reside here.

While in Washington, Representative Tompkins and his family resided in the same house with Abraham Lincoln, then a member of Congress from Illinois, and the Congressmen and their families became fast friends, and Mrs. Tompkins had many anecdotes to tell illustrative of Lincoln's wit and love of fun.

In 1862, in consequence of sickness among members of her family, Mrs. Tompkins was very desirous of visiting her relatives in Mississippi, but was told it was impossible as Vicksburg was blockaded and no one was allowed to pass the Federal lines. Not discouraged, however, Mrs. Tompkins addressed a pathetic letter to President Lin-

coln asking that a pass be granted to her. In a short time the pass, together with a kind and sympathetic letter from the President, was received by her at San Francisco, and she immediately started on her dismal journey. The trip was full of excitement and adventure, but everywhere Mrs. Tompkins was received with consideration and kindness. Passing the hostile lines, she fulfilled her sacred duty to her afflicted relatives and returned safely to this city. It was with choking voice and moist eyes that, years afterwards, Mrs. Tompkins would tell of the generous and noble conduct of President Lincoln and Generals Grant and Sherman toward her during the remarkable trip.

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D. G. Otto, who died at Smith River, Del Norte county, early in May, was a Pioneer of 1845. He was 75 years of age. A widow and several children survive him.

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The Santa Clara County Pioneer Society held an enjoyable picnic at Alum Rock on May 9th. Old settlers from all parts of the county were in attendance. A fine musical and literary programme was presented. Aaron Jones, master of the National Grange, and State Master Emery delivered addresses. A noon lunch was served under the trees. Dancing and games furnished amusement for the young people.

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Humboldt County Pioneers held a pleasant reunion on May 12th. A dinner at midday was followed by a literary and musical programme in the afternoon.

TONOPAH.

Commencing with the June issue, the California Review will publish comments relating to the Tonopah District and its mines, by a special correspondent who is on the scene.

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P.—"The question is, What shall we do with our new possessions?"

Y.—"I will tell you what I do with mine; I walk the floor nights with it."—Harper's Bazar.

—•—

She Would Raise Melons; He Would Do the Rest.

As everybody knows, the Secretary of Agriculture is authorized by Congress to distribute seeds among the farmers of the country for the ostensible purpose of introducing new vegetables and other crops from foreign countries. While he was Secretary of Agriculture the Hon. J. Sterling Morton received this communication:

"Dear Sir: Your petitioner, Mark Twain, a poor farmer of Connecticut—indeed, the poorest one there in the opinion of envy—desires a few choice breeds of seed corn (maize), and in return will zealously support the administration in all ways, honorable and otherwise.

"To speak by the card, I want these things to carry to Italy to an English lady. She is a neighbor of mine outside of Florence, and has a great garden and thinks she could raise corn for her table if she had the right ammunition. I myself feel a warm interest in this enterprise, both on patriotic grounds and because I have a key to that garden, which I got made from a wax impression. It is not very good soil, still I think she can raise enough for one table, and I am in a position to select the table.

"If you are willing to aid and abet a countryman (and Gilder thanks you are), please find the signature and address of your petitioner below. Respectfully and truly yours,

"Mark Twain."

"P. S.—A handful of choice (Southern) watermelon seeds would pleasantly add to that lady's employment and give my table a corresponding lift."

Secretary Morton sent the seed.

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A Washington man has a bright youngster who succeeded recently in getting even with his father in a very telling though unconscious manner, says the Star. His father was reproving the little fellow's table manners.

"Don't do that," said he, "or we'll have to call you a little pig.

The warning seemed to be lost, for the fault was repeated.

"Do you know what a pig is?" was the inquiry, put in a solemn manner.

"Yes, sir."

"What is it?"

"A pig is a hog's little boy."

The lesson in etiquette was suspended.

Our New Department.

This department is instituted for the purpose of recording, commenting upon, and assisting all the work of both our California men and women for the present and ultimate good of our State and its people. It is the purpose of its editor to give each month a somewhat extended account of the working out in some special locality of one or more of the plans which are being formulated to make all California's present possibilities glorious realities, and also to devote a generous amount of space to general club news. Any information along the lines indicated will be welcomed

FLORENCE PERCY MATHESON,
638 Folsom Street, San Francisco.

The State Board of Trade.

ONE of the peculiarities of the ordinary adult human mind is the way in which it accepts facts indigenous to its environment without feeling the interest, or taking the trouble, necessary to investigate and understand them. The child is different. Coming into this world with a mind which (with the possible exception of some faint smudges of pre-natal or hereditary influence) is a carte blanche as far as everything around it is concerned, it immediately upon recognizing its own individuality becomes a living interrogation mark; and in the course of a few brief years accumulates a stock of absolute practical knowledge in comparison with which all its later acquisitions of information dwindle into insignificance.

The man or woman who could, in the same length of time, learn as much concerning absolutely new powers entrusted to him, absolutely new surroundings, absolutely new duties, and absolutely new experiences both mental and physical as a baby does during his first few years of earthly existence, would be generally looked upon as an awe-inspiring phenomenon.

"Grown-ups" are generally far too much inclined to "take things for granted" to which they are accustomed, to become fully informed as to any matters lying outside their own personal work and interests. The most ordinary tourist, animated by a sincere desire for enlightenment, can ask loyal Californians legitimate questions concerning the affairs of our State which they will find difficulty in answering because they never themselves thought previously of enquiring into the whys and wherefores or status of the matter in hand.

Even when one's attention is somewhat mortifyingly called to his inability to give such desired information, in many cases life seems too short and too crowded with other varied interests for him to set about the attempt to make himself a dependable Encyclopedia Californica, and it is in just this emergency that a certain institution composed of most of our county organizations, and a large number of our most prominent, influential and progressive business men, extends a friendly and helpful hand.

Two shining signs on either side of the Ferry building stairways direct the public to the "Free Exhibit of the State Board of Trade," and there are thousands of Californians who would find it to their advantage mentally and pecuniarily to "take a day off" and, ascending those stairs, devote themselves to a few hours of earnest study of the object lessons to be found in the pleasant halls above. Many who see those signs daily view them with careless eyes and no thought of what those few brief words mean to themselves personally if they are residents of the State, or mean in relation to California's own present and future position and prosperity.

A "board" of any kind seems to the average outsider an uninteresting and formal kind of thing—a necessary crystal-

lization of official organizations, which possesses in itself nothing of an especially inviting or alluring quality. A "Board of Trade" must of course be a good thing in its way, but few of us realize what this "way" actually is.

The next time you cross the ferry arrange matters so that you can have a spare half hour or so on hand, and then spend that special portion of the small change of existence in finding out all this for yourself. You will find Secretary and General Manager J. A. Filcher in his pleasant office attending, with his assistants, to the business which has engaged his time and attention, and his earnest and best thought, for more than a decade. From him you can learn much that will benefit you, and make you even prouder than you now are of the State which you are privileged to call your home. Then if other arrivals—and he has many visitors each day—should make demands upon his unfailing courtesy he will offer for your inspection a file of reports, a careful study of which will put you in a position to pass triumphantly even a civil service examination as to the work of the board and its value to our State, and also as to the resources, the products and the possibilities of our State itself, and fortify yourself with an unconquerable array of statistics on all these subjects.

From these reports you will learn (among other things) that sixteen years ago this summer a few public-spirited gentlemen formed the State Board of Trade as a voluntary association, the objects being: "To establish and maintain at the city of San Francisco an exhibit of the agricultural and other industrial resources of the State; to promote immigration to the State; to publish and circulate from time to time statistical and other information descriptive of the growth and products of the State; to circulate for county organizations having membership in the board local descriptive literature of their region, and generally to advance the material interests of the State by any appropriate means."

This was a pretty good plan of work sixteen years ago, and it is a pretty good plan of work today. The three things that have been insisted upon from the first have been the securing of the exact truth as regards conditions in the different sections and localities of California; the discouragement of unreliable and exaggerated statements by over-enthusiastic or unscrupulous persons; and the dissemination of none but the most conservative and thoroughly authenticated information in regard to anything pertaining to our State and its opportunities.

In pursuance of its legitimate work the board has made a number of Eastern exhibits, beginning with the one at Lansing, Michigan, in 1887, which was followed by a much better one the next year in Columbus, Ohio, and an exhibit known as "California on Wheels" in 1889, which made a tour across the continent and returned with a record of entertaining 500,000 visitors. A second "California on Wheels" was sent out in the ensuing year, and after that California, through the initial efforts of the board, made its wonderful display at the Columbian Exposition, and was fitly represented in the international fairs of Hamburg, Paris, Atlanta and Buffalo.

Besides this a constant daily stream of individual "answers to correspondents," and reliable printed matter of a kind eagerly read by the inquiring home-seekers, flows steadily from the secretary's office; and daily strangers visit him personally to obtain additional information as to localities which seem to them especially inviting. During the past year alone the board sent out no less than 3745 personal letters to individuals anxious for specific data, and distributed over 200,000 copies of pamphlets and papers descriptive of our unequaled country; and the many successful citrus fairs which have been held within our borders from time to time owe their origin chiefly to this progressive and efficient body.

Now, having become possessed of the requisite information to enable you to understand matters clearly, such understanding will give an additional pleasure to your inspection of the fruits and vegetables and grains and nuts and mineral and manufactured products of California, which stand invitingly on either hand as you leave the secretary's office.

The "Ferris wheel," with its pendent cars laden with raisins and grains and nuts, always attracts the lover of novelty; but there is no one who will not wonder at and admire the tastefully arranged collections by means of which our different counties silently but irresistibly urge their

claims upon the notice and appreciation of the outside world.

If you have an Eastern friend who is inclined to smile a trifle unbelievingly at your stories of California's astonishing fertility, take him with you to this free exhibit and let him behold the heavily grained stalks of cereals taller than himself; the squash almost large enough, without the assistance of the fairy godmother's wand, to serve as a carriage for Cinderella; the bunches of grapes rivalling those found by the Children of Israel in the land of Canaan; the Huggermugger-like oranges and lemons; the "roasting ears" as big as any three that ever delighted his boyish heart; the peaches, the pears, the prunes, the— Well, in fact, give him time to look at the whole exhibit, and if you study it with him you will certainly concede that the Board of Trade is working most effectively for the good of California.

And when you enter your name in the visitors' register you will feel, if you are not yourself prone to "drop into poetry," like endorsing the sentiments of an enthusiastic former visitor whose soul, rising above the usual comments of "very fine," "splendid," "O. K.," "simply grand," "out of sight," and the like, has found expression in the following quatrain:

"If the gods above us only knew
How things in California grew,
They'd fling their golden harps away,
And come to the 'Golden State' to stay!"

F. P. M.

CLUB NOTES.

IN the article regarding the California Outdoor Art League which appeared in the March number of the "Review," the statement was inadvertently made that Mrs. Lovell White, President of the League, was for three terms President of the California Club of this city. Mrs. White, who was the founder and organizer of this most successful association of our representative women, occupied the presidential chair for four consecutive terms; and to the wise forethought, careful management and unusual executive ability manifested by her during those first years of the club's existence, is, to a great extent, due its present high and influential position.

Mrs. J. G. Lemmon, wife of the eminent botanist, Professor J. G. Lemmon of Oakland, and herself a botanist and writer of note, has been presented with the gold pen used by Governor Pardee in signing the bill making the golden poppy the State flower of California. Through Mrs. Lemmon's exertions a bill to this effect has been introduced, and passed both houses of the Legislature three times, and this year we have a Governor who had the inclination, and took the time, to give it the necessary sanction of his signature.

The New York State Federation of Women's Clubs is having troubles of its own. The member clubs, with few exceptions, are openly expressing their dissatisfaction with its management, its officers, and its plans of work, and declaring that experience has clearly proven that there is really nothing of any value gained for individual clubs through the medium of State organization. It is said that this discontent with existing conditions is spreading to other States and that the matter is to be thoroughly and widely discussed previous to the next meeting of the General Federation.

There are 1700 women represented in the Alameda district of the State Federation, 850 in the San Joaquin district, nearly 3000 in the Los Angeles district, and 1300 in the San Diego district. These constitute only a part of the club women of California, every one of whom is vitally interested in California's present and future!

The Ebell Society of Oakland, which raised $20,000 to purchase a site for the library to be erected by means of Andrew Carnegie's generous gift of $50,000, has succeeded in raising an additional $5000 for a children's room in the new building. The old couplet beginning "When a woman will she will—you may depend on't," is quite as true applied to organizations as to individuals.

The Porterville Club (San Joaquin) is setting a good example to clubs in general which, ordinarily, are inclined to be too self-centered. Organized primarily for the study of American history and general literature, this association has begun to realize that there is a wide field for collective and individual work outside these limits, and their latest report shows a state of feeling which promises much of practical good to those who are known to club members under the generical name of "outsiders."

The Outdoor Art League finds the scope of its legitimate work constantly widening, but has so far proved itself equal to every demand made upon its consideration and its resources. One of the plans of this organization is to so interest property owners in its work as to induce them to not only beautify the residence grounds of the city, but to even redeem the vacant lots from their present condition of neglect and consequent unsightliness. If the efforts of the League are seconded as they deserve to be San Francisco will indeed become in the near future the "ideal city" which she should be, and an example and an encouragement to other communities.

The Moise-Klinkner Red Rubber Stamp Co., 320 Sansome street, are the leaders in all sorts of stamping devices—burning brands, rubber stamps and all sorts of tags, metal signs and check punching and canceling machines. No secretary of a fraternal society ought to be without rubber self-inking stamps to help him in expediting the business of his office, and Moise is the man to assist him to the best.

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The Galloway Lithograph Co., 410 Sansome street, have made a very beautiful piece of work in the enlarged lithographic representation of the Native Daughter emblem, as ordered by Eliza D. Keith, the Grand President. The emblem is the one adopted by the Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W., at Jackson, 1900, and is worn as a pin. Its pictured representation is a fine specimen of the lithographic art.

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The Grand President N. D. G. W., Eliza D. Keith, has issued the following announcement: "It doubtless will be welcome news to many members of the Order that Radke & Co., the firm manufacturing the official N. D. G. W. pin, has notified me of its intention of manufacturing a less expensive copy of the emblem than the one already on the market. For $2.25 there now may be obtained a pin the same in appearance as the other, but which is made of 10-karat gold instead of 14-karat, and is a trifle lighter in weight. Believing that all loyal Native Daughters would prefer to wear the official emblem of our Order instead of one that stands for nothing, and which costs as much (within twenty-five cents) as the officially real pin, I take pleasure in calling attention to the firm's fraternal act in making this opportunity for all our Order to possess the proper pin; and I do not hesitate to condemn all attempts to substitute another emblem for the one already chosen by the Grand Parlor, as disloyal to our Order and a violation of the spirit of our constitution. For further particulars regarding the N. D. G. W. pin, apply to Radke & Co., 118 Sutter street, San Francisco."

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Russian River Heights.

NOTHING is more desirable nor more satisfactory when possessed than a little summer home. We all need some place that is attractive and in a healthy locality, to which we can send our families, and nearby so that we ourselves can run up in a few hours to see them. Such a location is Russian River Heights at the foot of which runs the Russian River. From every spot is a panoramic view of river, valley, rolling hills and mountain ranges with the tall and graceful redwood ever present. It takes but little money to buy a lot here on which can be placed a cottage for a small sum. But a short distance separates the lot from the river where there is boating, bathing and fishing, whilst its elevation raises you up to where health-giving life comes with every breath of the breezes that are wafted over the mountain ranges. The trains of the California Northwestern Railway run along the base of the heights and make convenient stops for parties wishing to inspect the lots on the Heights, which are between Guerneville and Camp Vacation. Ask for tickets to Camp Vacation. Fare, $2.50 for the round trip.

CALIFORNIA REVIEW

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Nick Tyler...

By Francis Walker Winch.

"YOU say he left no name?"

"No, sir—merely wanted to see Mr. Dawson, sir."

"Did not state his business?"

"No sir."

"How did you admit him, Willie, without ascertaining his errand?"

"Well, sir, he seemed to know you, sir, and to tell the truth he pushed me aside before I could stop him, sir."

"Tell Mr. Evans I wish to see him, Willie. I shall be engaged for half an hour. Admit no one after Mr. Evans except this stranger should he return."

"Yes sir."

"By the way, this gentleman was short and rather elderly, was he not?"

"Why—yes, sir," said the boy in surprise, musing as he left the room, "if a fellow has any private thoughts of his own he wants to leave them at home or Mr. Dawson will read 'em like a book."

The apartment was that of the chief deputy of the Secret Service. The room itself foreshadowed a description of its occupant. Method and system were apparent in the minutest detail. Along the walls ranged neatly filled cabinets of reports. A massive desk littered in systematic piles of various documents, several heavily padded chairs and a huge open fireplace completed the furnishings of the room.

This office had been assigned to Neal Dawson upon his appointment to the service some eight months previous. Fortune's smile had beamed graciously upon Dawson, through whose veins coursed the half-breed blood of his redskin mother. Born in the interior of Montana, he left the scenes of his childhood to enter college and became the recipient of a thorough education at Yartmouth. His nature combined the craftiness, shrewdness and characteristic bravery of the Indian to the subdued refinement of civilization.

Clear cut of feature, lips that denoted a

kindly firmness, dark eyes that sparkled with the radiance of sincerity and a mannerism of gentleness, were but a few of the attributes of this scion of the West.

In the prime of life, Dawson's stalwart figure and handsomely bronzed countenance suggested an intellectuality that was far above the ordinary. His keen sense of observation had won him much honorable mention, indeed had been a potent factor in securing his present position under Mr. Evans, the Chief of the Department.

Robert Evans had been won to Dawson through a force of peculiar circumstances. Starting with a personal hatred, enlivened by the animosity of racial prejudice, it took some time before the sterling qualities of Dawson gained recognition. At last enmity turned to friendship, and friendship to a brotherhood that was deep as sincere, sincere as everlasting.

Dawson was at this time convalescing from a gunshot wound received recently in a conflict in his native State. To this fact alone was due the delay in marriage of Dawson to Margaret Evans, Robert's sister.

The day had been announced for a fortnight away. Neal's cheeks tinged with honest blush of manhood at the thought of the approaching event.

"Neal, orders just received," exclaimed Evans entering the room. "You have been detailed on a difficult case. You are to start at once for Montana. Nick Tyler is the man we want. He is supposed to be somewhere near Wardenville. Evidence complete—doing more rustling. Well,"—pausing, "what's the matter?—you look glum."

"Why shouldn't I look glum—orders to leave today—and—well two weeks from tonight—I was—to—"

"Marry Margie," broke in the other thoughtfully. "By jove, I had nearly forgotten about that. Let me see. I'll tell you, Neal," after a moment's silence, "you must leave this evening. I will follow in the morning and in a week or ten days, Margie can join us. We will celebrate the event in the wilds of your birthplace and spend a week or so reveling in the glories of the Rockies. What do you say? I can answer for Margie. Only yesterday she expressed a desire to go to Montana for a honeymoon. What do you say?"

"If Margie can make the trip and is willing, I say 'yes' with all my heart. I long for the pure air of Montana, the land of sunshine. I crave for the restful balm of the woods. City life and I disagree. The fogs, the clatter, the people—"

"Enough," said Evans lightly, "bury the words that are about to follow. You are still cynical. You are young yet in many things. Experience with this world tells me it's a pretty good place and the people are but a mirror casting our own reflections. By the way what does that cigar stump mean? Not smoking are you?"

"No, I leave that beautiful habit to those who wish to stench their body and mind with a numbing influence."

"What on earth are you playing with that for, then?"

"I had a caller—he left this on my desk. Look at it and tell me your impressions."

"Well, I should say that he is a stranger in the city. That stump looks and smells like the Perfecto of a train news agent. Nobody but a stranger would smoke such a weed—and there my reasoning ends. I suppose you have read the man's history by this bit of tobacco."

"No, not quite. Your point as to his being a stranger is well taken. I venture to say that he is an elderly man, shorter than you in height, very nervous, with a remnant of youth's strength still in him. We will assume that he is old, for age is usually accompanied by loss of teeth. There are no imprints on this stump. The small round depressions in the carpet indicates that he leaned heavily on a walking stick—also denoting infirmity. Something worried this man. His mind was occupied. Those dozen or so burnt matches assure me of this and his carelessness makes me think him excited. He paced back and forth clearly outlining his course by a trail of cigar ashes."

"Neal, some day your perceptive powers will gain for you the title of 'Montana's Sherlock Holmes'."

"I do not take offense at your flattery because I know it is harmless, but I hate it The other day—"

A loud rapping on the door interrupted the speaker.

Neal touched a button. The door opened. Followed closely by the office boy an old man entered.

"Why Bill Grisley," exclaimed Dawson shaking the newcomer's hand, "what on earth brought you so far from home?"

"Home, lad, I ain't got no home. Thar's jes the trouble. Me and one of Genessee

Dick's gang had a little fuss and 'cause I wouldn't help bury him next day the fellers said Wardenville could git along without me. So I sold out and come away from Montana with a busted heart. Thar were a day when my finger pulled as steady a trigger as ye ever seed. Them times hev gone. Guess I'm no better nor a tenderfoot now."

"Willie, get Mr. Grisley a fresh cigar, pack my grip and," hastily penning a few lines, "take this note to Miss Evans."

"Are you going away, Neal?" said Grisley after the boy had left.

"Yes. I am detailed on a case. Must leave tonight. I shall make arrangements to have you stay in my apartments at the hotel. You will have free access to the office here whilst I am away. The boys will make you feel at home. When I get back from Wardenville we'll see that—"

"Wardenville?" exclaimed Grisley, his face clouding. "Them fellers there hev bin stirring up a lively mess. Nick Tyler—"

"Just the man I'm after."

"You have a big contract. Thet feller Tyler has got a few Indians alfiredly drunk, keeps 'em so an' ranks hisself as a chief. He togs in them blankets of theirn an' has 'em under control."

"Here is the cigar, sir," said the boy entering. "Miss Evans was out, sir. The butler said he thought she would stop at Mr. Evan's office on her way from the boulevard. Anything else, sir?"

"Show Mr. Grisley to my hotel. He is to remain my guest until my return. Better leave your gun here, Bill. You wont have much use for that now. It might get you into trouble.'

Grisley drew the huge fierce looking weapon.

"Yes, I guess me an' my old pard must cry quits," he said after handling it fondly. "Yellow Plume, Chief of the Couer d' Alenes gev me thet shooting iron an' et is a dandy. Ef ye git yer eye slicked along thet ere barrel there'll be something ter drop when she barks. Take it lad. She's a good friend. Say, Neal, don't you city folks hev no stairs in yer buildings?"

"Why of course," replied Dawson laughing, "haven't you seen any?"

"Wal I didn't know. When I come in the door some young feller pushed me in a cage and shot me up a gol darned air shaft worsin any bronco bustin' I ever did in my time. Goodbye Neal, an' take care on yourself."

After despatching a few telegraphic instructions, Dawson completed several unfinished reports and wondered as the clock struck five if he would have the opportunity of bidding Margaret goodbye.

"Willie, what time does the train leave?"

"The overland starts at five-twenty. Shall I order your cab, sir?"

"Yes; then deliver this note to Miss Evans with my regrets at being unable to bear the message in person."

* * * * * *

After an uneventful journey a dusty figure stepped from the stage at Wardenville, Montana. Dawson recognized one or two of the men standing on the hotel porch who greeted him heartily. The rest of the men were strangers amongst whom Dawson saw several Indians with the effects of dissipation stamped on their worthless features.

Dawson removed the travel stains and loitered about the place, the object of interest that any stranger might create. Several days thus passed. Dawson's keen eyes on the alert, apparently careless and indifferent to those about him he had picked up in drifts of conversation the clews he desired and set about to accomplish the object of his visit. Some sixty miles to the north in the vicinity of Rattlesnake Cavern lay scattered the tepees of a small Indian tribe. The second day after Dawson's arrival at Wardenville a breathless rider dashed into the camp. His tired pony fell exhausted at the tent of the chief. They gathered hastily around and heard the news. Consternation filed every redskin's breast.

"Bah you cowards," spoke the chief. "Why are you skeered on thet Dawson. Didn't I put a bullet in thet breast of his'n oncet. I'll do it again. The next time he will not hev the chance to come around lookin' fer Nick Tyler an' his men. Here you take a drink of this whisky. It'll give you courage. We'll make a haul on the stage ternight an' then pull stakes for higher in the mountains. If eny of yer go squeelin' aroun' here you'se will git a ticket to th' huntin' grounds."

The words of the chief did not ring with the sincerity their vigor would indicate. Nick Tyler was a coward at heart; even surrounded as he was by his little band of

Indians he quailed with fear at the name of Dawson. The latter's name had rung terror to many a criminal's heart. His shrewdness and bravery were heralded from month to mouth. Dawson was the most feared man hunter that ever invaded the perilous wilderness of Montana.

Tyler had determined to change his base of operations. Word had come to him that a large amount of treasure was to pass through Wardenville on the stage. It was the purpose of the Indians that Dawson saw at the hotel to learn the particulars as to its arrival. One of these Indians was dispatched post haste to warn his tribesmen of the new comer. Wary and deceptive as was this courier his departure had been observed by Dawson.

"False lead," muttered Neal, "he is taking a circuitous route. Wily ruse, I'll go the opposite direction."

Dawson's horse covered a great many miles that day but the search was fruitless. No hoof tracks, no broken twigs, in fact no clew of any nature could be seen by the keen detective. Unable to pick up the trail Dawson retraced his steps reaching the hotel just before sunrise.

"You look tired, Mr. Dawson," said the bartender as Neal entered the room.

"I feel it—what time is the stage due?"

"Why she's due here now—half hour late."

"I am expecting a friend on this trip. Show him to my room immediately."

"All right, sir."

Two hours later the stage drew slowly up before the door. Instead of six horses there were only three and one limping badly. The driver fell in a swoon from the seat. Blood gushed from an ugly wound in his head. A man dashed through the saloon doors and shouted—

"Give me a hand here quick. One of the passengers is dying. Stage held up and he and the driver was shot."

The injured men were carried to the house and made as comfortable as possible. One of the cowboys volunteered to go for a doctor.

"Is Mr. Dawson here?" asked one of the passengers.

"Yes, first door to your left upstairs. Go right up he is expecting someone."

"Hello, Robert," exclaimed Dawson shaking off his sleep. "Glad you got here al—what's the matter?" cried Neal springing out of bed and catching the other as he was about to fall. "Are you sick? Here lie down for a minute and you will feel better."

Evans gazed blankly at Dawson's anxious face.

"Stage held up, Neal, by Indians—two or three shot."

"You are injured Bob, let me see."

"No I am not—wish to God I were dead. Neal, be brave. I have bad news—give me a drink of whisky. Don't blame me, Neal. It was not my fault—oh heavens my head is bursting.

"There, there now, you are unstrung. The reaction of the scene has upset you. You will be alright in a few minutes. You must have a little rest."

"Listen, Neal," replied Evans standing erect, "Margaret has been abducted."

The silence of death ensued. Dawson's face turned ashen and his blood chilled. Aside from a throbbing heart he looked like one whose life was extinct. He grasped the back of a chair.

"Go on," said Dawson sternly in a husky, unnatural voice.

"Margie was upset because she did not say goodbye to you and insisted on making the trip with me," explained Evans who had somewhat regained his composure. "Argument was useless. She was determined to come. About ten miles below here pistol shots rang out wounding our driver and killing two horses. The stage was surrounded by howling demons. I grappled with one husky redskin. Whilst I did so I heard a scream and turned in time to see Margaret being dragged away. My ammunition gone, pursuit meant death."

Dawson listened attentively. His masterful self-command allowed no expression of his emotions. Determination stamped his pale features with rigor and harshness.

"There is only one thing to be done," said he after a pause, "and that is to wait. This nasty work bears the earmarks of Nick Tyler. In the event that it is he will demand a ransom. Before another sun sets we will hear from him. You had better rest so as to be able to take up the chase."

Some hours later Dawson spoke to the wounded driver. Their conversation was carried on in whispers. Neal's fears were realized. The driver had recognized Nick Tyler.

A courier dashed into the room with a

letter for Dawson. Evans entered as he tore the envelope. The missive ran—

"You can have your woman on two conditions. The payment of $5000 and your oath to give up your chase from this day. Refusal of either of these requests will mean that this woman dies at sunrise.

Nick Tyler."

"Your master is reasonable," Dawson said with a sneer to the messenger. "To his demand I answer 'yes;' I will send the money and promise from this day on never to pursue Nick Tyler to the end that he deserves."

"Money, money," said the Indian courier.

"Not so quick, you hound. The nearest bank is at Boulder Forks. Be there at sundown. A young Couer d' Alene will have the package of bills. He will go with you and exchange the money for your captive. Go before I waste a clean bullet in your worthless heart."

Evans was dumbfounded at this declaration. He suppressed his anger to seek explanation.

"Neal, you must be mad to make that promise. You can't keep it, man. Think of Margie?"

"It was the thought of her made me speak. A promise once given must be inviolate. Listen, I did not bind you by this oath. On you must fall the burden of releasing the woman who is so much to us both. I will find this Indian who is to act for me, place the money in his hands and you from a safe distance must follow him and Tyler's man to the end. Much depends now on you. An indiscreet movement may seal the fate of you and the woman I love. God speed to you, Robert."

Evans looked at the retreating figure of Dawson as his pony dashed down the road. His amazement was no greater than that of Tyler's messenger.

"Ugh, thought he was brave man," muttered the latter as he turned his horse to water; "this time his courage gone, he afraid."

Dawson wired a few words East then headed towards the camp of the Couer d'Alenes. At the appointed hour the figure of a blanketed Indian rested in his saddle at Boulder Forks bank. He wore the feathered head piece of the Couer d'Alenes. He was soon joined by the redskin from Tyler's camp and the two started on their journey.

"You got money?"

The Couer d'Alene produced a bulky package, replaced it and continued on.

Evans took up the trail and followed keeping well in the shadows of the cottonwoods. After a two hours' ride a campfire indicated that their destination had been reached. They were met on the outskirts of the tepee line by a sentry who conducted them to Tyler's tent.

"So, my fine bird submits and sends the money. It is well. Nick Tyler bested him once, he does it again. Where is the money?"

"I have it here," said the Couer d'Alene in gentle tones, "but first I must have the pale face squaw."

"You shall have her soon enough. She is a pest. Here you," calling to one of those outside, "follow us and stand guard. If this man plays me game shoot to kill."

Tyler threw back the flap of the tent and bade the other enter. A smouldering fire cast grewsome shadows. The form of a woman lashed to a stake was faintly seen. It was Margaret Evans. Tyler lit a tallow and took the package.

The girl tried to speak but could not. Her mouth was gagged. Tyler cut the string of the package and eagerly tore off the wrapper. The Couer d'Alene stood to one side, his eyes trying to pierce the darkness. Tyler raised the package to the light. His face paled with rage.

"You devil, what does this mean?" exclaimed Nick furiously. "Ha, I see, this is a ruse, to gain time. Dawson is now on the way with enough men to capture me and my band. I told him that sunrise would be the time that the woman would die. In twenty minutes neither you nor she will be alive."

The Couer d'Alene tried to speak. Tyler would hear no explanation. He called to the guard to saturate the tent inside and out with pine tar. He himself would set the match. The fumes of tar were soon noticeable as the deadly instructions of Tyler were being carried out.

"Oh, my God!" moaned Margie, "this is cruel. Have you no heart, you monster?" addressing Tyler who was standing in the door of the tepee.

Tyler laughed lowly. "Ha! you have loosened your gag. So much the better. Dawson may hear your cries of pain when the fire gets good and hot. Say your prayers. In ten minutes it will be too

late. And you, you redskin, I leave your hands and feet untied so that you can run. My men will shoot as soon as you step outside this door."

"Ugh," muttered the Coner d'Alene, "white man in earnest, me no want burn. I have money—here sewed in blanket. You take and let me go."

Tyler approached the Indian eagerly—"Where, you infernal devil, where?"

"Here, you put your hand here and tear blanket with other hand. Put both hands there. That is right. Now—ha! ha!—Nick Tyler I have you at last."

A pair of steel handcuffs snapped on Tyler's wrists. Neal Dawson threw off his blanket and long headpiece. "Margie, my love, I hope you are not injured," said he slashing her bonds.

Tyler's rage was that of a demon. He tugged furiously to free his manacled hands. Crazed with anger, curse after curse was hurled upon the head of his captor.

"Well," he hissed, "what have you gained by this? Don't you know that this place is surrounded by my men? One shout of warning—"

"And that shout would send your worthless soul to eternity," replied Dawson, quietly and coolly placing the muzzle of his revolver against Tyler's temple. "No we will go about our business in a way that the hangman's noose will not be cheated of its own. I will submit another plan. The safety of this young lady concerns me. She must leave here at once. To go dressed as she is now would mean instant recapture. The disguise which I wore here would draw the fire of your worthless vagabonds on the outside. There is only one avenue of escape left. She will borrow your blankets and feathers."

Dawson stepped to Margaret's side his eyes never leaving Tyler's wicked face.

"Your drink-stupefied wretches," continued Dawson, "will not detect the deception. To the contrary it will be their signal to fire this tent. Upon your behavior during that time depends whether you leave this tent alive or necessitates me to riddle your carcass with bullets."

From without came angry sounds. Impatient with the delay the Indians circled the tepee, brandishing their pitchwood torches. The air was filled with the beating of tom-toms and imprecations of the drunken savages. Hungering to appease their brutal appetite the Indians broke with one accord into the weird strains of their ghost dance. The noise grew louder and louder. The dismal sounds filled Margie's heart with fear.

"Be brave, sweetheart," whispered Neal, pressing her hand tightly and leading her to the entrance.

Suddenly the noise outside ceased. The report of shots filled the air, then all was stilled. An Indian thrust his head through the aperture and shouted to Tyler the meaning of which was lost to Margie. Not so to Dawson who understood the doggerel of Indian tongue perfectly. Tyler's face wore a grim smile. The smile of one who sees defeat turn to victory, of one who turns captive to captor.

"Be careful how you answer," whispered Dawson sternly, pressing the muzzle of the pistol to the other's side. "Give no hint of what has happened here. Tell him to bring the prisoner in and unbind him."

The flap of the tent closed and opened in a few minutes to admit the figures of three men. Supported on either side by two husky stalwart Indians bound hand and foot was Robert Evans. Margaret screamed and before Dawson could put out his arm the girl sank to the floor in a dead faint. He sprang to her side and stooped over her prostrate figure. As he did so Tyler who had watched every move, in fact anticipating just what had happened, dealt Dawson a terrible blow with his handcuffed wrists. Dawson sank inert and limp.

"Here," Tyler exclaimed to one of Evans' guards and pointing to Dawson, "tie that dog and find his keys. As for you," turning to Evans, "you will see that man-hunting isn't profitable. Your days of hounding me are over. The sun that rose this morning is the last you will ever see."

The key to the handcuffs could not be found. Tyler's rage was that of a maddened beast. Evans had seen all that transpired, powerless to lend a helping hand. He was stripped of his weapons and thrown to the floor. Leaving the two Indians inside to act as guards, Tyler stepped out and called to his men. A second later he repeated the call and waited. Not a sound answered him. The Indians after exchanging shots with him took to flight except the two that effected his capture, thinking that reinforcements were at hand and deserted their outlaw leader.

"Here, you," exclaimed Tyler entering the tepee," take those two white dogs outside and tie them to a tree. One of you go for our cayuses the other fasten that woman to this stake then set fire to the tent."

Margaret had regained consciousness and realized the terrible import of these instructions. Evans and Dawson were lashed to the trees. Tyler remained in the tepee. He watched Margaret's face as the Indian threw dry twigs at her feet. Her face devoid of fear she was resigned and determined to die bravely.

"Say, girl," said Tyler, "I like your nerve, I really—I believe I could get to like you. I like a woman who's got grit and you seem to have got your share. If you say the word and come with me we won't have no barnfire tonight. What's your answer?"

"You are the worst coward that ever lived."

"Come, now, don't excite yourself. Think it over for five minutes."

"I wouldn't waste a second on such a monster. I despise you as I loathe a serpent."

"Ha!" exclaimed Tyler, "you will find that this serpent has sharp fangs."

The air was chilled with a biting north wind. Snowflakes stung Dawson's face and hands. In a hazy way he realized what had happened. Bound hand and foot and weakened by loss of blood his weak efforts to loosen his cords were futile. Tyler's outline was silhouted against the murky heavens. His hands were still held by the handcuffs. He called to one of the Indians for a torch.

"When I start this tent to burn give me a pistol. One shot apiece and those two curs will be out of my way. Have the horses ready."

"Tyler," called Dawson frantically, "for God's sake stop. Here, shoot me, burn me, do anything you will but let that woman and this man go. I beg of you, man to man, not to blacken your soul with this terrible crime."

"Now my fine man commences to talk," said Tyler. "I like to hear you whine. I will do as you say on one condition. Induce that girl to become my wife."

"You infamous scoundrel, "hissed Dawson, "give me one arm free and I will choke the foul breath out of your worthless body. This is my answer. Proceed!"

Tyler grasped the flaming torch and applied it to the brush around the tepee. The report of a pistol and Tyler's body lurched forward and fell on the torch smothering the flames. Another shot and one of the Indians dropped. The other fired twice then made his escape in the sagebrush.

With his weapon still smoking Bill Grisley staggered to Dawson and cut his bonds.

"Thank God," exclaimed Neal embracing Grisley, "free that man."

Dawson rushed to the tent, threw the body of Tyler to one side and returned with Margie in his arms. Evans was bending over the figure of Grisley. They all knelt beside the old man.

"He is badly wounded," Dawson said turning to Evans. "Get some blankets from the tent quick, Bob."

Grisley opened his eyes.

"Neal, my boy, I guess thet ere redskin's plug of lead bit me deep. Guess I got here jest in time, eh lad?" the old man smiled feebly. "I got lonesome thar in thet city an' when the boy told me of your telegram my blood riz an' I wanted ter git in action jest once more, so I come back. The fellers in Wardenville told me what had happened an' it didn't take me long ter strike the trail, cause I met some of thet feller's redskins an' they put me right, an' when I seed thet Tyler leanin' over the tent with a fire brand an' you two tied up to them trees I knewed it was about time to set off a few fireworks. I guess my days hev gone, boy. I kinder feel as though I was all fought out."

"Don't talk that way, Grisley," broke in Dawson tenderly. "You will go back home with me and—"

"No, boy, I am at home here. The only home I ever knewed was in these here mountains. I am happy here. Say, what is that big shining light there, Neal looks—kinder—as—if—it—were—growing—why boys, its getting misty like—ain't eh?"

Evans turned away, his eyes filled with tears.

"Come nearer," said the dying man huskily, "give me your hand and yours, too, girl. I ain't never hed no one to love me. I've been one of those reckless sort all my day. But now somehow when I seed you two together it sort of makes my old heart kinder sad. Say boy can't thet girl of yourn kiss me goodbye?"

Margaret pressed a kiss to the old man's lips.

"God bless you, child. Hold my hand, boy—that's right, hold me tight. I'm slipping. Do you hear that music, Neal—and that—light—I—am—going—"

The tears trickled down Dawson's manly face. His head bent close to the old man who gave his life for the cause of friendship.

Thus closed the chapter of an eventful career, one fraught with the joys and vicissitudes of the frontier. Better men had lived, greater men had died but few had gone to rest more ennobled by the crown of sacrifice than this sturdy rough character of the plains.

Some time later the wedding chimes sounded sweetly through the steeple of Yartmouth's cozy little chapel.

Two months elapsed and Neal and Margie went to the cemetery every Sunday with flowers. Neal hung a wreath of ivy on a small white tombstone on which was written "William Grisley, Hero."

Medicines and Poisons.

"It has always been a source of speculation to me why more people are not killed by taking a dose of poison in mistake for medicine," said an official of the Coroner's office. "When investigating deaths from such a cause, I have always carefully noted the manner in which the medicines are kept in the house. Nine times out of ten I have found poisons and medicines of all descriptions put on a shelf or in a dark corner somewhere so that the contents of the bottles could not easily be seen. In many instances they are in reach of children. It is strange there are not more deaths reported from this almost criminal neglect."—Philadelphia Call.

Flattering.

Not long ago two commercial travelers started from Birmingham on a night train to Holyhead. Wishing to have the compartment to themselves, however, they sat thinking for a moment how they would manage it. At last one of them said that he would put it right, and stepping out on the footboard, told his companion to sit still and stare in front of him. As the people came to the carriage door to get in the traveler on the footboard whispered something to them, and the passengers, after taking a look into the carriage, passed on. When all the passengers were seated, the train started, and the traveler stepped into the carriage to join his companion, saying as he did so:

"Done it, haven't I?"

His companion replied:

"Yes, I see you have, but how did you manage it?"

"Oh, I told them that you were a lunatic, and I had you in charge."

Punctured the Story.

An enthusiastic professor had been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise, says the "Bookman." "The Roman youth," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast."

The Scotch student smiled, at which the irate professor exclaimed: "Mr. McAllister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement."

The canny Scot replied: "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

Judge—Bodby had fallen into the habit common to children of asking for more food than he could well take care of, and his mother had resolved to cure him. So she heaped his plate with food one morning, and told him he must eat it all or be spanked. The boy labored hard, but the supply was too great, and at last he turned to his mother and asked in a tone of stuffy hopelessness, "Say, mamma, which would you rather do—get spanked or bust?"

Little Richard, who is five, and who has arrived at the dignity of first trousers, was disgusted when he saw a little neighbor, aged three, arrayed also for the first time in the garments of distinction.

"Now just look what they've done to Wilson's baby!" he exclaimed. "They've gone and put it in pants before they know whether it's going to be a boy or a girl!"

Jaspar—Jones must be getting along better and making money now.

Jumpuppe—Why?

Jaspar—He owes me money and he dodges out of my way now, instead of meeting me brazenly, as he used to.

Recollections of a Pioneer.

WHILE sitting in front of the Capitol Hotel in Sacramento City a short time since, I was handed a copy of the "California Review" by a friend who knew that I was a pioneer, and a brief inspection of its pages reminded me of many incidents that occurred on the site of that now prosperous city in the fall of 1849. From my position in front of the hotel I saw before me the city's magnificent buildings of to-day, and I was keenly impressed with the wide contrast between their solid splendor and the frail white tents and canvas-covered wagons that furnished temporary homes for the travel-worn immigrants of '49. All over the western half of the present site of the city were scattered in promiscuous confusion a thousand white tents, and around as many campfires bent an equal number of young, bronzed-faced adventurers, preparing their scanty meals of pork and beans.

It was a strange but fascinating scene to see those young, brown-faced immigrants grouped about their campfires, formulating plans for mining, or discussing the fabulous stories of finding great nuggets of gold that came from no one knew whither or by what messenger brought. With all that has been written or said about the historical campfires and mining scenes of California in '49, it is doubtful if the Native Sons and Daughters of to-day, have a clear conception of them. There was a mental force working silently and steadily on the hopes and fears of these young adventurers, which has never been described by pen or tongue. Everything about them was wild and new, and strange. Without money on arriving at the mines, not knowing how or where to dig for gold, with perhaps the Malay or Hindoo for his nearest neighbor, it was not at all strange that many of them gave way to despair and lay down among the rocks to die.

As a matter of fact the remains of scores of these young adventurers lie to-day beneath the rocks in the mountain gulches, where, over their unmarked graves, trailing wild flowers creep in tangled masses.

"The Wild Poppy."

The Native Daughters of California have wisely and aptly chosen the yellow poppy as the emblem of their Order. It is not a pretty flower as seen to-day in its lonely solitude springing up along our by-ways, but to those who saw it in pioneer days, unharmed by the ravages of civilization, it was a magnificent sight.

Could the Native Daughters have seen this emblem of their Order covering the great valleys of the state and quivering in the sunlight like purple waves on a great ocean, they would not wonder that the founders of their Order selected this floral queen of the valleys as a souvenir of California's primeval beauty.

1849-1903.

In the brief life of California's 54 years the pioneer sees two pictures. The first is a "memory picture," in one corner of which is painted a series of low, undulating hills and deep mountain gulches, literally alive with busy men, some wielding the pick or shuffling the pan, some seated on rocks manipulating that unique cradle from which sprang California's marvelous prosperity, while others again are groping about among the rocks, vainly seeking for the realism their visions pictured in midnight dreams.

In another corner of this "memory picture" he sees a great valley, grand in primeval loveliness—a land seemingly just from the hand of God—a land where great seas of golden poppies cover the plains with their marvelous beauty and over which immense herds of half-wild cattle and horses roam in ruthless unconcern.

Turning, he sees in a second picture the "California of to-day," a land bristling with the evidences of man's wonderful handiwork. Here and there over the great plains, cozy cottages nestle beneath a wealth of clambering roses, while far away

in the distance the white spires of little villages glitter in the morning sun. He stops and vainly listens for the jingling spurs of the vaquero and the whine of the coyote, but instead is greeted with the laugh and shout of merry schoolboys and the shriek of the iron horse.

Far up in the hills, in a lonely gulch, he sees the deserted cabin of an erstwhile miner, moss-covered and tenantless, save for night-bird and brown-eyed lizzard. Along the red hillsides, broken forks and warped rockers lie rusting in the sun, while down on the "flats" the worked-out placers show the fruitful evidences of the "man with the hoe."

He turns once more and looks on both these pictures and wonders at the change. Even his own heart, which once throbbed with the hope of "striking the lode," has lost its tone in the phantom of change. He looks in vain for the homesick boy sitting at the door of his tent reading the Bible mother gave him; he is not there, but a little mound near by tells the story of a mother's grief and the life of a sweetheart made sad.

No wonder that the Pioneer is bewildered at the change and looks back with a longing for a return of the past, and a sigh for the days that are gone!

—James McCauley.

Ione, Cal., April, 1903.

THE DERELICT.

ACROSS the waste of lonely sea,
Were flung the rays of setting sun;
The waters flamed like burning torch,
Helios his race had well nigh run.

No glimpse of land in vast expanse,
Rose dreary on the searching eyes;
Beneath, the waves, between, the air,
O'er head the cloudless, ambient skies.

Silence deep and solemn hung
Above Old Neptune's wrinkling face,
As if some spirit's brooding power
Held in its grasp the realms of space.

See! low down upon the water's brow,
A forelorn hulk with blackened prow,
Drifts slowly 'crost its heaving breast,
Vainly seeking a haven of rest.
Sailless, deserted, with bulwarks battered,
Tattered ropes, with masts all shattered;
Caulkless, her sides with grinning seams
Gape wide where fall the fading beams;
Barnacles cling, slimy sea kelps trail,
As derelict drifts without compass or sail;
Storm beaten, wave buffeted, rusty, old,
Floats fated wreck with history untold;
Weary with tossings, ocean must be thy
grave;
Rest thou shalt find 'neath the pitiless
wave.
Type of human soul we find in thee,
Who, chartless, sails Life's Mystic Sea.

—J. Mayne Baltimore.

A True Story.

By Margaret V. Wood.

WELL, are you going? I have asked you four times now, and if you do not intend to go with me, please say so.''

''Madge, for gracious sake, wait; I did not say I would not go over with you.''

The speakers were a pretty girl of eighteen, and a young man of twenty-two. The young man had a frown upon his face as he turned to the girl.

''Now listen, Madge; you are too quick. I told you I would go with you to see those people, but I don't like them. I have been out here in the country for one week, and to-morrow I expect to leave for home. I will not see you again for two long weeks, and, dearest, I thought we would spend our last evening together.''

Going over to the girl and putting his arm around her, he continued, ''I don't know what it is, dear, but I feel that something is going to happen. If anything should come to separate us, I am afraid it would break my heart.''

For one moment the girl was silent, and then, raising her arms, she placed them around his neck, saying softly: ''Howard, I know I am very quick; that is one of my many faults; but the reason I wanted to go to see Mrs. West was, because her husband was very good to my father when he was sick, and as they were here to-day begging me to come over this evening, as they expect some friends of theirs also, I could not well refuse her; that is why I have asked you to go over with me. We won't stay long.''

''Very well, sweetheart, we will go. Now, dearest, go and get your hat.'' And kissing the girl lovingly, he let her go.

With a happy face she left him, and in less than ten minutes was back again. With happy hearts they crossed the field, and were met at the door by Mrs. West, who took them in and introduced them to some of her friends who were present. Madge was acquainted with some of them, and enjoyed herself for an hour or so, when she unexpectedly found Howard by her side. She glanced up smilingly at him, but there was no smile on Howard's face. Leaning over her, he said in a suppressed voice:

''My God! Are you never going home?''

Madge was much surprised, for she thought he was enjoying himself, and she had never heard him speak in this manner before. Thinking he must be sick, she went over to Mrs. West and told her she was going home.

As the good nights were being said, two young men who had visited Madge's home remarked: ''Miss Madge, we hope you and your city friend have spent a pleasant evening,'' and looking at Howard, they both laughed.

She thought it very rude of them, and, bidding them all good night, she and Howard started for home.

Laying her hand on Howard's arm, she said anxiously, ''Are you sick, dear?''

''No, I am not sick,'' was the answer she received. No more was said, until they were home. Then Madge, thinking she had made him angry, went up to him and, placing her arms around his neck, said, as she leaned over to kiss him:

''Dearest, what have I done this evening that you are angry with me?''

As her lips met his, she started back in horror.

''Oh, Howard, you are intoxicated!''

The man raised his hand to his head, saying in a thick, heavy voice: ''Why, sweetheart, I am all right, ain't I?''

Madge, drawing herself up, said in a voice of contempt: ''No, sir; you are not all right! And no wonder those men laughed. Oh, the disgrace of it—and you, the man I love and honor above all others!'' And pulling the ring he gave her off her finger, said: ''Take your ring; I will not wear it after what has happened this evening. You know where your room is, and I hope I will never see you again.''

So, throwing the ring at her lover's feet, she went upstairs to her room.

"Madge, oh, my darling, don't leave me like this!" he cried. Then, seeing she had gone, he staggered to his room. "I wonder what is the matter with me this evening; I only drank two glasses of wine; that ought not to have made me feel this way," and throwing himself on the bed, he went to sleep.

Poor Madge could not sleep, and more than once she said to herself: "Oh, why did I take him over there this evening? Howard, how could you grieve me this way, knowing that I love you so?"

In the morning she did not go down to breakfast, and told her mother to tell Howard and she would not see him under any circumstances, and the sooner he goes the better she will like it.

Howard told Mrs. Easton about the previous evening and begged her to ask Madge to see him once more.

She returned and told him that Madge would not see him. He asked her for pen and paper, and wrote this note to Madge:

"My Darling: I am going, as you bid me to, but I must write you a few words before I go. I was not intoxicated last night, as you supposed I was. I only drank two glasses of wine. I know that would not have made me that way. God knows I was never intoxicated in all my life. So, goodby, sweetheart, and may God keep you. Your unhappy lover, Howard."

* * * * * *

Two years later Madge was standing at the gate, watching the sunset, and thinking of the past and wondering if Howard had married, as she had never seen or heard from him since that day. Many a time she had laid awake all night and cried until her heart ached.

She was startled by a voice, saying "Good evening, Miss Madge," and turning, she recognized the young man as one of the two who had laughed at Howard that evening at Mrs. West's, and who had gone away the morning after Mrs. West's reception.

"Miss Madge," the young man said, "you do not look as well as you did the last time I saw you. I suppose you thought it very rude in us to laugh at your friend that evening we spent at Mrs. West's, but you know all the boys in the country like to do the city boys up when they come out here. I thought you would surely be married before this time. You were surprised at your friend that night, but he only drank two glasses of wine, and that, you know, would not have harmed him, if we had not drugged it."

"Drugged his wine!" Madge gasped. "I do not understand you!"

Then, seeing the girl stagger, with a face as white as death, he cried: "Miss Madge, didn't Jack Carter tell you that we had drugged your friend's wine the next morning?"

"No," the white lips murmured.

"My God! And you thought he was intoxicated, and gave him up?"

"Yes," came from the white lips of the girl, and the next moment she fell at his feet.

Three weeks later, when Madge opened her eyes to consciousness, Howard Fielding was by her side. She tried to talk, but her lover, laying his hand on her mouth, said tenderly:

"Hush, sweetheart; I know all, and we will forgive them. So now try and get well and we will make up for lost time."

And here we leave them, knowing there will be a wedding soon.

Uncle Reuben says: "Arter arguein' fur forty y'ars dat de whale couldn't possibly have swallered Joner, and makin' three or four enemies a y'ar ober it, I has come to de conclusion dat my belief, one way or de odder, wouldn't affect de past two cents' wuth. I have simply wasted a heap o' breath fur nothin'."—Detroit Free Press.

"There are quite a lot of doctors present."

"Yes, and put them all together they couldn't cure a ham."

Little Agnes' face wore a very woeful look.

"Why, what is the matter, Agnes?" asked her father.

"Oh," she replied, twisting her face up most mournfully, and laying her hand on her breast, "I've dot the headache down here in my bweast, and it makes my tummy hurt!"—February Woman's Home Companion.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

What the Fair Ones Found at Pacific Grove.

By Emeline M. North.

After the manner of girls, they were all talking at once as they strolled along the beach. There were four of them—Margaret and Pauline, Isabel and Katharine. It is the fashion nowadays to call girls by their full, beautiful, stately names, and these were fashionable girls. They were discussing volubly all the things that girls do discuss—clothes and beaux, ribbons and laces, so-and-so's attentions to so-and-so, and most important of all Elizabeth's engagement which had just been announced. She had stayed at home to write him a letter, and so they could talk freely; and they did. Yes, they certainly did. At her feet, half buried in the sand, lay a bottle—just an ordinary quart bottle of brownish glass.

"Girls! Do look here! Don't you see something inside? I do believe there's a message in it."

They all crowded around and looked as per request. There certainly was a letter inside it—a tragic message from the deep. They turned the bottle every way and tried to read it through the glass; but the glass was scratched and they couldn't see. They tried to get the cork out of the bottle, but it would not come. They tried to pry it out with a ridiculously little pearl-handled pen knife and snapped the blade off short. Pauline offered her hatpin—a dainty jeweled trifle, for which her loving brother had paid $15 on her last birthday. It was in a few moments reduced to the same general outlines as a grapevine or a snake fence. Steel pins shared the fate of the penknife. Horrible to relate, Katharine even tried to pull that cork out with her own pearly teeth.

It was no use. Somebody must go for a corkscrew. But who was to go? Nobody wanted to. It was a long walk back to the house—a long, sunny, dusty way. Finally Margaret consented to go and in the course of time, a very long time it seemed to the girls who were guarding the bottle, returned. Their imaginations had been busy in the meantime. They had drawn all sorts of fancy pictures of shipwrecked mariners lashed to masts, or clinging to spars—ice-coated spars they were, though it was midsummer—for a shipwreck is much more effective in winter than in summer. Katharine in particular made them all miserable, and harrowed them with visions of fatherless children and weeping widows. The corkscrew was hailed with joy. But the joy was short-lived. They got the bottle open, but they could not get the message out. It would not conveniently drop through the long narrow neck. Just then Elizabeth joined them. She had finished her letter and had come down to earth again. They told her their troubles, there being as is usual when he is wanted, no policeman handy.

"Well, of all the idiots!" quoth Elizabeth. "Do you mean to say that you sent that poor child home through the broiling sun in imminent danger of sunstroke for a corkscrew that was of no earthly use when it came, when all you had to do was to smash the bottle on the nearest stone?"

The girls looked sheepish and smashed the bottle. Among the fragments of glass was a card. On the card was scribbled in pencil:

"En route to Benton Harbor—Nobody's dead, and nobody's committed suicide. The beer is so good that life is worth living. August 14, 1897."

After a moment of silence the girls burst out laughing, and laughed, and laughed, till they were weak and the tears were rolling down their cheeks. But Elizabeth recovered herself first, and her comment was after this fashion: "Beer was good, was it? Well I never knew that beer was bottled in such bottles as this." Then she sniffed at it: "And the smell of it is that of distilled rather than malt liquor."

And the girls stopped laughing and looked at her wondering at her knowingness, and having a general impression that it was positively vulgar to be so sensible.

EL CAPITAN
OVER 3000 FT HIGH
CATHEDRAL ROCK & SPIRES
NEVADA FALLS
600 FEET HIGH
SENTINEL
ROCK
3000 FEET
YOSEMITE VALLEY
FROM INSPIRATION POINT
BEAUTIFUL MERCED RIVER
flowing through Yosemite Valley
VERNAL FALLS
80 Ft WIDE
350 Ft HIGH
BRIDAL VEIL FALLS
900 FT HIGH
YOSEMITE FALLS
600 FT HIGH
"THREE BROTHERS"
OVER 3000 FT HIGH

The Yosemite Valley.

Description and illustrations by
M. O. Holt of Sierra Parlor No. 85, N. S G. W., Forest Hill.

A trip to Yosemite Valley, carrying rifle, tent, blankets, provisions, cooking utensils, etc., on bicycle is not a common method of traveling. One will wonder how so much can be carried, but by economizing weight and bulk, our equipment did not prove a burdensome load.

We left Auburn on May 15, and after a seven days' journey of 200 miles, during which time the usual mishaps and vicissitudes incident to a journey on bicycles were not wanting, we reached the valley. As no firearms are allowed on the Reservation, we reluctantly parted with rifle and revolver, and no sooner had we done so, than game, seeming to realize that the arm of the government protected them, became provokingly plentiful.

When near the Valley, before it comes into view, we know, we feel that "something is going to happen," that some magnificent spectacle is about to be presented to the eye. Immense bowlders, showing that some mighty cataclysm exerted its strength here in ages gone by, surround us. The entire Valley is not seen at once,—we come gradually upon it. Eager with expectation, we travel very slowly down the road, when from Inspiration Point the first view of the Valley is obtained.

You may ask, What do you see? How does it look? Why are people so enthusiastic over it? I reply, "No writer has succeeded in doing it justice. Why should I try? What is seen is indescribable grandeur. Look at it from Artist's Point. Try to describe it. You fail. You can only say, 'Yosemite! Wonderful Yosemite!' Emerson said of it, 'The only place I ever saw that came up to the brag.' "

Before us rise perpendicular cliffs of black and grayish granite with an occasional tree or bush growing wherever they find a little soil to nourish their roots, and seeming to take delight in rending rocks asunder, and in defying the attempts of the cliffs to prevent their obtaining a foothold. What strikes one impressively is the contrast between the green, level floor of the Valley, and its precipitous sides.

On the right as we enter the Valley is beautiful "Bridal Veil Fall," appropriately named, for its delicate garment of mist, blown back and forth by the erratic breeze, bears a most remarkable resemblance to a bridal veil. When the sun is in the western sky, rainbows of all sizes leap and play before it, interweaving themselves in a mass in front of its 900 feet of perpendicular height.

On the left and nearly opposite, towers massive El Capitan, 3300 feet high, almost oppressive in its immensity. Stand at its base look at its projecting top, and you will be impressed with your littleness,—you will then realize that after all, man is only an infinitesimal atom in this great program that is being carried on. Looking at the ponderous bulk of this isolated mass of solid rock, from the floor of the Valley, one does not experience a feeling of wild exultation, but on the contrary, a breathless feeling of bewilderment overcomes one. Of all comparisons, the following, of Charles A. Bailey, of Oakland, is one of the most striking: "The highest pyramid, the Pyramid of Cheops, 450 feet; highest hotel, Ville de Brussels, 364 feet; highest cathedral, Strasburg, 468 feet; highest statue, Statue of Liberty, 329 feet; highest chimney, Glasgow, 460 feet; highest monument, Washington, 555 feet; and above all places, the Tower of Babel, built to reach heaven, 680 feet; and the reach of them all is but the span of El Capitan, that stands at the portal, a colossal greeting and farewell."

Passing up the Valley we see on the right Cathedral Rock—it would be an injustice to let that great mountain go unnamed—and near it the Cathedral Spires, towering solemn and stately, as if bewailing the fate of their neighbors that were swept away by the mighty glacier, and the angry waters that fought their way through the reluctant Sierra.

Farther up, and on the left, rise the "Three Brothers", mountains, side by side,

leaning toward the Valley as if eager to welcome the visitor. The highest of these, over 3000 feet, is called Eagle Peak.

A little farther up and on the right is The Sentinel, over 3000 feet high, a lone cliff, which the heat and cold of centuries have caused to crumble, and occasionally large pieces break off and fall to the Valley below. Pause a moment and look upward. What an indelible impression! An overwhelming sensation takes possession of you. You seem to be at the mercy of the Valley in all its immensity. The mountains, cliffs and waterfalls seem possessed with life. You want to personify them. You see little of the sky. Yet of this place, the first white men to visit it, on returning, reported that they saw a valley, with incidental allusion to a waterfall they "guessed was several hundred feet high."

Still farther up, and on the left, Yosemite Falls, roaring and tearing, and at a distance resembling white ashes, drops 2600 feet in three leaps. It is a fatiguing climb to reach its top, but we will be well repaid. The madly dashing waters, the fleecy foam, the spray blown a quarter of a mile, fill one with awe. Roll a log into the water above and see how angrily it throws it aside for attempting to interfere with its progress. It keeps up an incessant roar, changing from a dull, heavy sound to a somewhat sharper one which can be heard for miles.

We return to the floor of the Valley, and on looking to the right and farther up we see Glacier Point with its awful overhanging rock. Looking at the vertical side of this mountain, one believes it to be inaccessible. Its walls seem to have no place for a pathway. But nature always leaves a place where a path can be made, and to reach the top we must ascend the zigzag trail, a distance of four and a half miles, when we find ourselves over 3000 feet above the Merced River. Looking over the edge of the precipice, which is surrounded by an iron railing, one beholds one of the grandest views of the Valley. Throw a stone down the dizzy height, and at the end of five or six seconds we wonder how long before it will strike the bottom. Seven seconds elapse, eight, ten, twelve seconds, and finally it strikes.

Retracing our steps we pass to the upper end of the Valley, where on the left is "North Dome," a stupendous mountain, a perfect dome, perhaps two miles in diameter at its base, and which looks as if it had been chiseled into that shape by the hand of man.

To the right is "Half Dome,"—rightly named (as it was cleft in twain probably by glacial action)—lifting itself into the sky nearly a mile. Between "North Dome" and "Half Dome" reposes "Mirror Lake," a small body of water, yet remarkable for its reflecting surface, "Clouds Rest," "Half Dome" and other mountains being beautifully reflected therein.

Two falls at the upper end of the Valley are singularly contrasted in appearance and in the impression they make on the observer. "Vernal Fall," 80 feet wide and 350 feet high, the spray from its foot rising at times 100 feet above the top, drops languidly over the cliff, while "Nevada Fall," a turbulent flood, dashes in its mad fury over the precipice 600 feet, and mingles its waters with the Merced River, which winds its sinuous length through the middle of the Valley.

All this, and much more may be seen within an area of less than a dozen square miles. Glorious California! Should we not take pride in our native State! And yet some people are wholly blind to her grandeur. On our way to the Valley we met a man who volunteered the disappointing information that all we would see would be "water running over a rock." Another man on returning from the Valley, after complaining of the scarcity of pasturage, said he would not give "two and a half" to see it. Had the Valley been covered with alfalfa so that his horses could roll in it, he perhaps would have expressed the opinion that it is one of the grandest spots on earth. Pity the man who cannot appreciate its grandeur! It is impossible to exaggerate descriptions of this remarkable work of nature. You take leave of it as you take leave of your dearest friend. The pleasure endeth not when you leave it, when you do say "farewell" you will take "just one more look" at it many times as it fades from view, and as the last glimpse is seen, you can do no better than to say in all earnestness, "Yosemite! Yosemite! For grandeur, for sublimity, for indescribable immensity, where can your equal be found!"

From Mesa Grande to the Sea.

A 53-mile Unobstructed View, from Pine-land to Ocean-sand.

By A. E. Grossman.

MESA Grande is a settlement of the San Diego County back country, and is 53 miles from the Pacific Ocean line. It was primitively constructed by the Mexicans and the Diegano Indians, who, with t sprinkling of white folks, constitute the community.

The abodes are principally of adobe (mud houses). The name is of Spanish origin "Mesa" (plateau), "Grande" (large), "Large Plateau," which clearly describes the lay of the land, and the mountain heights, which tower much above it; especially Pine Mountain, my present observatory. I was told if I started very early, I would witness "A Sunrise by Moonlight," that I should follow the county road northward until I came to the school house for white children, then follow the left road; down into a deep canyon, as the road ahead led to Warners' Ranch. After riding a while I would come to a big flat, which for many years, had been used as a "round-up" grounds when branding cattle. Above this meadow on the west of a hillside I would find a spring where I could get fresh, cool water for my horse and self. Said spring was about forty yards in front of the adobe house, built many years ago by Capt. Prindle, where he would sit on the porch and watch the steamers on the ocean, and, who now is a resident of San Diego city.

To save two miles around I started my horse through a cut up the mountain side at the rear of the house, where I was directed I woud find a trail, but that the trail was very steep and dangerous, and I had better ascend very cautiously as it was only a cow trail and used only by the cowboys. It was what I called "A Vertical Path" for much of the time I bent far forward, to prevent myself falling from the saddle, but still it was enjoyable for the danger it offered, and I fell in love at once with my little mountain horse for his noble behavior, for a slip would mean harm to both of us.

When two-thirds of the way to the mountain top I rode directly into a grove of "giant pine" trees, many of them from one to three hundred feet high, and many of the lower branches were from forty to fifty feet from the ground, and so closely have they interwoven that the embracing limbs, overdecked me with a canopy of branches. While resting amidst these trees, enjoying the vigor-giving pine-fragrant morning mountain air, and watching the moonbeams through the closely-needled twigs of these mammoth towers (for it was then 3 a. m. and all the world seemed absent). The peaceful, fascinating quiet, commands my attention, so that while eagerly listening, one seems to hear the soothing atmosphere, see it, feel it amid the surroundings tenderly directing pensive admiration.

"And for me,
Sound all worlds,
Sound your many sounds,
For here, peace on earth
Is found."

In the "Far High" the moon is paling which reminds me that dawn is coming and that daylight soon shall appear, so I saddle the horse and away to the east side of the mountain just as the tips of golden, reddish rays, show the advance of the coming dawn, whilst from my alpine station I am favored with an extraordinary vista.

"Sunrise by moonlight." Soon the east was ablaze with sunshine, while the west was paling with moonlight fading. It reminded me of "Birth and Death," the "Coming and the Going." As the night veil of mother earth the morning mist was disappearing with the dawn. The workers now come to their toil on the Angel ranch, which is nigh 900 feet below me, while on the spot where I am, thousands of dollars of valuable toumalines of the purest stock and beautiful mellow hues are being mined for the gem firm, Tannenbaum and Company of New York City. And many times have I with others, when riding over this portion of the mountain, taken tourmaline sticks from the ground finding them handy to throw at some noticed point just for the

fun of it, not knowing the value of each missile was from six to twenty dollars in the rough, and that we were throwing at random precious highly-priced gems. The cool morning air is now being impregnated with the sun's rays and deliciously perfumed. Again I pick my way through the pine grove and see immense waving ferns, sweet peas, and a field of bloom. Unexpectedly I exit from the forest, and to the west is one of nature's amazing and wonderful sights. I am simply captivated in admiration, for below and afar is a glorious valley many miles in expanse, and yonder are tiers upon tiers of stately mountains in every direction, pointing to valleys, vales, immense canyons and river beds, while amid these mountain sides are hundreds of picturesque chasms, "galleries of nature's own art."

Now, from an elevation of about 4,732 feet, everything in sight is far beneath me; one is literally fascinated with the calm observing inspiration of nature's magnificence. Looking, looking, and still looking, so much to see in this far reaching view, some 53 miles distant, a long streak of white is seen. The more I watch this alluring curve, the more apparent to me is a solid, blue expanse beyond, which, I am told, is the Pacific Ocean, and the white is the surf and sea foam on the beach.

Now the sun has risen high, and the air becomes still clearer, showing the islands in the sea, also the Coronado Islands which are Mexican property, and about ten miles below the United States line. The large ocean steamers are also in sight. This clearness of the atmosphere is attributed to the extreme dryness of the air which is said to be caused by the influence of the Colorado Desert, which occupies the entire eastern portion of San Diego County, and for many months people among these mountains discard the house, as a place for the night, and rest and sleep out of doors. A cloud of floating fog far down in the valley, gains my attention as it floats in from the coast, bounding and rebounding from the mountain sides, gradually growing less and less and separating into particles. It appears as a cloud of drifting feathers as it continues to touch the mountain sides, it lessens until it fades from mortal sight. Just before me is the Pamu Valley composing nearly 38,000 acres, heavily grown with brush and wood and drained by the Santa Ysabel Creek, which freely serves to the cattle of these ranges that fluid so precious in these parts. The edges of the valley are very prettily outlined, rugged to the extreme, but gracefully curved everywhere with shapely wooded hills, a feast to the soul that is bent toward the love of nature. The sight is enriched by a vast thumb-shaped peninsular like projection, which protrudes itself into singular importance far into the valley of the Pamu, with high, slanting sides that give immediate attention, and comprises many hundred acres of land. This is the property of Jacob Gruendyke, a prosperous grower and banker of San Diego County, and is part of the famous Guejita Rancho. Public hunting is forbidden on this property and it is a reserve with nature's gifts still in their prime.

It is now mid afternoon and I am leisurely resting in the pine woods while the horse is feeding on grass of which there is plenty in sight. Here I take comfort waiting for the sunset which I know must come down and grandly illumine the waters of the ocean. In the daytime the sea was a beautiful blue, now it reddens to a blaze and the gigantic orb of day is rapidly sinking into the horizon of the Pacific Ocean, making miles of out lines, as if penciled with fire. Everywhere is the glorious warm glow of the sunset, tinged with many lines of blue and gold, crimson, red and purple, casting shadow and glare over these many miles of mountain lands. And as the sun had bidden a cheerful "good morning" to the paling moon, now the moon bids "good evening", while the departing sun descends in a radiant and gleaming adieu.

One Sunday, as a certain Scottish minister was returning home, he was accosted by an old woman, who said:

"Oh, sir, well do I like the day when you preach."

The minister was aware that he was not very popular, and answered:

"My good woman, I am glad to hear it. There are too few like you. And why do you like it when I preach?"

"Oh, sir," she replied, "when you preach I always get a good seat!"

Subscribe for "The California Review."

The Work of the California Promotion Committee.

IN the work of an institution like the California Promotion Committee which aims at general results in building up the State, it is hard to index exactly all that has been accomplished through its patriotic work. The work is so broad in scope that it is almost impossible to say that the Promotion Committee has accomplished certain results in the settlement and development of California to the exclusion of our other good and patriotic bodies.

There are, however, a number of branches of the Promotion Committee whose activities are so specialized that it is possible to ascertain definitely what has been accomplished along certain lines. Thus the results show that up to the end of May 31st, 1903, the Committee was in correspondence with 42,873 people who are interested in California, and that for the nine months ending May 31st, 1903, the Committee had distributed 312,479 pieces of literature about California. Not only this, but the Committee has brought and settled in the State many thousands of industrious families who are now engaged in agricultural pursuits, and work not only for their own prosperity, but for the substantial building up of this State.

One feature about the work of the California Promotion Committee is that every letter to an interested Easterner is answered personally and not, as is often done, by printed circulars which do not give the thought and individual attention necessary, not only to explain to a man why it may be desirable for him to locate, but to give him the specific information which he seeks. This fact is true of every phase of life concerning which specific information is desired. The same State or commonwealth will appeal to no two men in precisely the same manner, and thus a circular on general lines will not constitute the direct appeal which a personal letter will when you give a man just the information he desires.

This personal plan of work explains the success of the California Promotion Committee as an agent in developing this splendid State. The Committee has had in the field a number of representatives, sometimes as many as six, who have lectured and talked personally to the Easterner upon what California has to give them. The Committee's representatives in the field have been men who are intimately acquainted with the agricultural and industrial conditions in California, who have themselves engaged in building up this State and are therefore able to speak convincingly.

The California Promotion Committee has nothing to buy and nothing to sell. Its funds are donated by merchants, firms and patriotic persons of San Francisco. Its officers are well known business men who give their time gratuitously to assisting in the development of the State. The Committee's headquarters are very attractive, provided with a reading room, etc. Those in charge of the headquarters are competently informed as to California. If one could see the immense volume of business which is done in one day by the Promotion Committee to enlighten visitors as to our State and city, and to interest those with whom the Committee is in correspondence, they would be surprised beyond any good opinion which they may already have formed toward this patriotic organization.

One of the leading members of the California Promotion Committee is Mr. Charles Bundschu, a gentleman well known, not only with reference to his own affairs, but, as an orator, entertainer, or hustler for the public weal he is always in demand.

Mr. Bundschu, in connection with the California Promotion Committee fulfilled his latest and most pleasant task, in the entertainment of the German Agricultural scientists, who are making a tour of the United States to study our agricultural methods along all lines.

The notable guests were shown all the

sights of the city. They visited the University of California, and were received and entertained by the officials of that institution. At the noon hour, they had luncheon with President Wheeler of the University, at the Faculty Club on the Campus. In the afternoon they were taken to Mt. Tamalpais. In the evening, they were guests at a banquet given in the Maple Room of the Palace Hotel, tendered them by the prominent German residents of this city. The menu was elaborate and a genial spirit prevailed. Speech-making in the mother tongue began after the coffee and cigars. Mr. Bundselm, in his address of welcome, very happily said: "I have been privileged to extend a hearty greeting to all assembled at this festive board, and also to give expression to gratification that this joyful event should bear a far-reaching significance. The proudest representation of natural economy that ever left Germany in such a numerously selected form, honors the State of California with an extended visit. The waves of our great Pacific Ocean offer in their sweeping measure their peaceful welcome to these distinguished representatives of German Agriculture. Thousands of miles are now between them and the country whose borders they passed to study the heart beats of another great commonwealth. Inspiration and admiration both must fill the heart of every German-American, and I cheerfully assume the privilege to extend to you, our distinguished guests, members of the great German Agricultural Association, here on the border-line of the "Far West" on behalf of all your country men in California, a most hearty welcome. Your mission to the United States emanates from a lofty and ideal endeavor, from a powerful intellectual inspiration, whose demonstration has become so remarkably dominant during the past years in Germany's leading international position. For America especially this frank and open advancement of a powerful friendly will, supported by the spirit of modern times, has been of far reaching importance. The population of this country embraces in its cosmopolitan composition a vast amount of the indestructible inheritance of German culture. We, the children of German blood, cannot be grateful enough to the high-spirited, remarkable man in whose hands is vested today, the future destiny of Germany—we cannot be grateful enough for the fulfillment and solution of one of the manifest problems of his laudable ambition—the fostering and maintenance of everlasting friendship between Germany and the United States.

"I raise my glass and pledge this toast, and ask you to drink with me 'To the potent representative of the German nation, German prowess, and German culture, his Majesty William II, Emperor of Germany.'" On the following morning the visitors were taken in charge by Andrea Sbarboro, secretary of the Italian-Swiss Colony, and conveyed to Asti, the principal institution of the Italian-Swiss Colony, where they first came into knowledge of the importance of the wine industry of California. The day was one of novel experiences for the German savants. Before reaching the monster cement wine tank, which has a capacity of five million gallons, they were given a long drive through the magnificent vineyards of the colony, which occupy about fifteen hundred acres. Later, the immense plant of the company was shown to them in detail, after which luncheon was served under a finely shaded arbor, garnished with the flags of Germany and Italy. Italian girls waited upon the table. The German visitors sang an old country refrain in German to the honor of their host. The visitors expressed themselves as more than delighted, not only with their reception, but with the beauties of the country through which they have passed since they have been in the State, so the California Promotion Committee can add another laurel to their already magnificent wreath.

The Reigning Flower.

Although it bears itself with stately mein,
It smiles alike for all, with smiles of God,
Of every field and clime the floral queen,
This ever rich and brilliant golden-rod.

—N. Y. Herald.

Founder's Day

In Honor of General A. M. Winn.

By Joseph R. Knowland.

THE action of the last Grand Parlor in setting aside a day to be known and observed as Founder's Day, in honor of General A. M. Winn, the founder of the Order, is deserving of more than passing notice. This action was the result of a resolution happily conceived and introduced by Past Grand President Charles W. Decker, providing that on July 11th of each year, or a date closely following, appropriate exercises be held in the various Parlors.

GEN. ALBERT M. WINN

It would seem particularly timely in view of the unanimous adoption of the Decker resolution to briefly touch upon the life of General A. M. Winn, recall the history of the founding of the Order, and review the action of Past Grand Parlors in honoring the memory of the man in whose mind originated the idea of organizing a fraternal society composed of Native Sons of California.

Albert M. Winn was born in Loudon County, Virginia, on April 27th, 1810. He came of fighting stock. His father, Captain John S. Winn, commanded a volunteer company during the War of 1812, and his grandfather was one of those sturdy farmers who shouldered a musket during the Revolutionary period.

General Winn left school at the age of fourteen. It was at this time that his parents moved to Zanesville, Ohio, and for several years Albert worked on his father's farm. It was while residng at Zanesville that he was first married. In 1834, when twenty-four years of age, he moved to Vicksburg, Mississippi. He was commissioned Colonel of the First Regular Mississippi Militia in 1845. When Jefferson Davis was elected Colonel of the First Mississippi Regular Mexican War Volunteers, Colonel Winn was one of the judges of the election. While in Vicksburg he served as President of the Master Carpenters and Joiners' Society, and throughout his entire

life was a stanneh friend of the laboring classes and a firm supporter and champion of labor organizations.

General Winn left Vicksburg for California on February 14th, 1849, traveling via New Orleans, through Texas and Mexico. He arrived in San Francisco on May 28th, 1849, and in Sacramento on June 15th of the same year. When the first City Council of Sacramento was elected, General Winn was chosen President of that body, thereby becoming the city's first Mayor. For a number of years he acted as agent for General J. A. Sutter.

MONUMENT TO GEN. A. M. WINN AT SACRAMENTO

Governor Burnett appointed him Brigadier-General, and he was re-appointed by Governor Bigler in 1854, taking a most lively interest in the State's National Guard. General Winn was most active in fraternal work; in fact, there was no movement for the benefit of the great State of California or her people that he was not willing and anxious to assist. Besides organizing the Order of Native Sons, he assisted in organizing the Society of the Sons of Revolutionary Sires, and the first Odd Fellows' Lodge in the State. He was twice married. His second wife, whom he married in 1865, was the widow of James King of William, the editor of the San Francisco Bulletin, whose cowardly assassination resulted in the organization of the Vigilance Committee of 1856. It was at the home of his stepson, Charles J. King, in the historic old town of Sonoma, that General Winn breathed his last on August 26th, 1883, at the advanced age of seventy-three years.

Founding of the Order.

The history of the founding of the Order dates back as far as 1869, according to an article written by General Winn, which is here quoted: "While Grand Marshal in San Francisco, for the Fourth of July in 1869, I thought an exhibition of young Californians would be an interesting part of the procession, so I advertised a time and place of meeting for them." This first attempt, it appears, did not meet with much success, but General Winn was not discouraged. Again in 1875, six years later, when making preparations for celebrating the Fourth of July, a call was again issued and a meeting held on June 29th in the Police Courtroom and a preliminary organization effected. Meetings were also held on the 1st, 2d and 4th of July to complete arrangements for the parade.

The celebration was held on Monday, July 5th, the Fourth falling on a Sunday. As the parade passed through the streets of San Francisco no feature attracted greater attention than the small band of Native Sons in the Ninth Division. A number were arrayed in tattered miners' costumes, typical of the early days. A stuffed bear, mounted on a platform, preceded. A silk American flag and a crude bear flag were carried, and the enthusiastic young Californians were marshaled by William D. Spear.

On July 11th another meeting was held, a constitution and by-laws adopted, and the name "Native Sons of the Golden West" decided upon. Again quoting from General Winn, we are enlightened as to the motives which actuated him in his commendable efforts to organize the Native Sons of California into a fraternal society:

"For twenty years my mind," he declared, "had been running on some lasting style of monument to mark and perpetuate the discovery of gold. I could not think of anything that would not perish in the course of time. At last it came to my mind

that an order composed of Native Sons of the Pacific Coast would effect the object and be sustained by pride of parentage and place of nativity, while it would be an imperishable memento—an institution that would last through all time."

These words of General Winn now seem prophetic. Twenty-eight years have elapsed since that small but enthusiastic band of young Californians met and organized in the City of San Francisco. The crucial test of time has been applied, the result demonstrating that the great Order he founded is an imperishable memento—an institution that will last through all time.

General Winn Honored by the Order.

General Winn was elected an honorary member of the Order, as founder, under a provision of the original Constitution. Following his death, at the session of the Grand Parlor held at San Jose in 1885, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, General A. M. Winn is generally recognized as the inspiration and founder of our beloved Order, and carefully guided its tottering footsteps during its infancy, and up to the hour of his death spared neither time nor effort to build up and make the Order a success; and,

"Whereas, In the death of General A. M. Winn the Native Sons of the Golden West have lost an abiding, faithful friend, and a man deserving our lasting gratitude and honor, whose memory should be perpetuated in the heart of every Native Son; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the Native Sons of the Golden West erect a suitable monument over his grave in Sacramento, and that a committee of five be appointed to devise ways and means to accomplish this end and report to the Grand Parlor."

This resolution emanated from the delegates from General Winn Parlor—Brothers A. M. Montgomery and C. M. Belshaw. The following committee was appointed: C. M. Belshaw, J. A. Steinbach, C. L. Weller, C. E. Burnham and Charles W. Decker. Later the name of Edw. Younger was substituted for that of C. E. Burnham.

The year following, in Woodland, the committee reported to the Grand Parlor recommending that every member of the Order contribute at least fifty cents toward the fund, and that money be also raised in the various Parlors by entertainments. At Nevada City in 1887 a donation of $1,000 was requested, but in lieu of giving this amount the Grand Parlor levied an assessment of fifty cents upon every member of the Order. Great progress was made during the year, and at Fresno in 1888 the Chairman of the committee—our present Grand Trustee and esteemed brother, Senator C. M. Belshaw—reported that $2,420 was on hand, that several designs were under consideration, and that a suitable lot had been secured in Pioneer plot, the relatives consenting to the removal of the body.

Before the convening of the next Grand Parlor the General Winn monument was unveiled, the impressive ceremonies taking place on Thanksgiving Day, 1888, in the Pioneer plot, the city cemetery at Sacramento. The monument is a plain shaft of California granite eighteen feet in height, tapering in beautiful lines to its uttermost point, and resting upon a firm foundation, mound-like in shape. Upon the front side is a highly polished die, upon which is graven the inscription. The letters "N. S. G. W." are also cut on this face of the monument, which is further adorned with a bronze grizzly bear in relief. On the front of the monument is a bronze medallion portrait of General Winn. The left side is adorned with a pick and shovel in bronze, while the clasped hands appear on the right. On the obverse side is a magnificent bronze representation of the great seal of California. Immediately above the bear is a beautiful setting sun. This monument is certainly a credit to the Order. It is work of this character—the erection of monuments commemorative of men and events, and the preservation and restoration of historic landmarks—that is winning for the Native Sons of the Golden West the good will and support of the people of California.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

California Historic Landmarks League.

(Incorporated)

TO PRESERVE the Historic Landmarks of the State, notably the Old Missions; to place in appropriate places memorial tablets commemorative of historic places and events; to encourage historic research, and to use all proper means to establish a chair of California History in the University of California.

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All plans for restoration tablets or proposed monuments to be submitted to Advisory Board before adoption.

Membership: $1 per annum. Life members, $25. Life members: Archbishop, P. W. Riordan, Archbishop Montgomery, Mrs. Abby M. Parrott, Jos. R. Knowland, James D. Phelan.

Honorary members: Newton J. Tharp, George T. Dutton, Jolon. The League, at the beginning of its second year, has every reason to rejoice at the prospects of the ensuing twelve months.

Last year, though barely out of its swaddling clothes, the League carried on a vigorous campaign of education, crowning its efforts with placing a beautiful memorial tablet upon Fort Gunnybags in San Francisco. This tablet, though designed without charge by Newton J. Tharp (for which service the League gratefully elected him an Honorary Member), cost the League $315.

By the closest economy, aided in this direction by the Directors of the Mark Hopkins Institute of Art by tendering the League a free meeting-place, the League has now in its treasury about $900. This, unhappily, is about $500 short of the amount needed to proceed with the restoration of Mission San Antonio, below Kings City.

Until the League sees its way toward securing this sum, the procedure toward the actual work is impossible. It is hoped that the Native Sons and Daughters, and others who love California—who really love their State and its heirlooms—will come forward within the next month with this amount.

LAURA BRIDE POWERS.

Contributions: Oakdale Parlor No. 142, N. S. G. W., $10; Argonaut Parlor, N. S. G. W., Oroville, $25; California Pioneers, $100.

DEPUTY GRAND PRESIDENTS.

Grand President H. R. McNoble, under date of June 1st, announced the appointment of District Deputy Grand Presidents and Deputy Grand Presidents-at-Large as follows:

District No. 1. Del Norte—Yontockett No. 156. J. J. Breen, Yontockett No. 156, Crescent City, California.

No. 2. Siskiyou—Siskiyou No. 188, Etna No. 192, Liberty No. 193, Ieka No. 161, Berryvale No. 220. W. W. Foster, Sisson, California.

No. 3. Trinity, Shasta and Tehama—Mt. Bally No. 87, McCloud No. 149, Mt. Lassen No. 15. D. E. Ryan, Mt. Bally No. 87, Weaverville, California.

No. 4. Humboldt—Humboldt No. 14, Arcata No. 20, Commodore Sloat No. 197. James P. Mahan, Humboldt No. 14, Eureka, California.

No. 5. Humboldt—Golden Star No. 88, Ferndale No. 93, Fortuna No. 218. George L. Collins, Ferndale No. 93, Ferndale, Humboldt County, California.

No. 6. Mendocino—Broderick No. 117, Alder Glen No. 200, Greenwood No. 209. J. A. Nelson, Alder Glen No. 200, Fort Bragg, California.

No. 7. Lassen—Lassen No. 99, Honey Lake No. 198. Fred K. Winchel, Honey Lake No. 198, Janesville, Lassen County.

No. 8. Lassen—Big Valley No. 211. T. J. Dunlap, Big Valley No. 211, Bieber, Cal.

No. 9. Plumas—Quincy No. 131. H. F. Hail, Quincy No. 131, Quincy, Plumas County, California.

No. 10. Butte—Argonaut No. 8, Chico No. 21. J. D. March, Chico No. 21, Chico, California.

No. 11. Colusa—Colusa No. 69. Fred Watson, Colusa No. 69, Colusa, California.

No. 12. Yolo—Woodland No. 30, Winters No. 163. R. G. Lawson, Woodland No. 30, Woodland, California.

No. 13. Sierra—Downieville No. 92, Golden Nugget No. 94, Golden Anchor No. 182. T. J. McGrath, Golden Nugget No. 94, Sierra City, California.

No. 14. Nevada and Yuba—Hydraulic No. 56, Quartz No. 58, Friendship No. 78, E. L. Cleveland, Friendship No. 78, Camptonville, Yuba County, California.

No. 15. Nevada and Placer—Mountain No. 126, Donner No. 162, Prospect No. 201, Cape Horn No. 203, Auburn No. 59. I. F. Harvey, Donner No. 162, Truckee, Cal.

No. 16. Yuba and Placer — Marysville No. 6, Rainbow No. 40, Silver Star No. 63. Louis P. Ferron, Silver Star No. 63, Lincoln, Placer County, California.

No. 17. Lake—Lakeport No. 147, Lower Lake No. 159, Middletown No. 212, Upper Lake No. 221. C. M. Crawford, Lakeport No. 147, Lakeport, California.

No. 18. Sonoma—Santa Rosa No. 28, Sotoyome No. 68, Eagle No. 119———Sotoyome No. 68, Healdsburg, Sonoma County, Cal.

No. 19. Sonoma — Sebastopol No. 143, Altamont No. 167. J. P. McDonald, Sebastopol No. 143, Sebastopol, Sonoma County, California.

No. 20. Sonoma—Bear Flag No. 27, Glen Ellen No. 102 and Sonoma No. 111. J. W. Gibson, Glen Ellen No. 102, Glen Ellen, Cal.

No. 21. Marin—Mt. Tamalpais No. 64, Sea Point No. 158, Nicasio No. 183. Charles A. Redding, Nicasio No. 183, San Quentin, Marin County, California.

No. 22. Contra Costa — General Winn No. 32, Mt. Diablo No. 101, Byron No. 170, Sunrise No. 204, Carquinez No. 205, Richmond No. 217. Ignacio Baker, Carquinez No. 205, Martinez, California.

No. 23. Solano (except Vallejo No. 77)—Solano No. 39, Dixon No. 60, Rio Vista No. 199. F. Hoxie, Solano No. 39, Suisun, Solano County, California.

No. 24. Napa and Solano—St. Helena No. 53, Napa No. 62, Calistoga No. 36, Vallejo No. 77. A. H. McArthur, Calistoga No. 86, Calistoga, Napa County, California.

No. 25. Sacramento—Sacramento No. 3, Elk Grove No. 41, Granite No. 83. John Straub, Sunset No. 26, Sacramento, Cal.

No. 26. Sacramento — Sunset No. 26, Courtland No. 106, Oak Park No. 213. Arthur E. Milroy, Granite No. 83, Folsom, Sacramento County, California.

No. 27. El Dorado and Placer—Placerville No. 9, Georgetown No. 91, Sierra No. 85. John Kern, Placerville No. 9, Placerville, California.

No. 28. Amador—Amador No. 17, Excelsior No. 31, Ione No. 33, Plymouth No. 48, Keystone No. 173. H. F. Coster, Plymouth No. 48, Plymouth, Amador County, Cal.

No. 29. Calaveras — Calaveras No. 67,

Angels No. 80. J. A. Holland, Calaveras No. 67, San Andreas, California.

No. 30. Tuolumne—Tuolumne No. 144. John Johnson, Tuolumne No. 144, Sonora, California.

No. 31. San Joaquin and Stanislaus — Stockton No. 7, Oakdale No. 142, Tracy No. 186. W. C. Neumiller, Stockton No. 7, Stockton, California.

No. 32. Alameda—Eden No. 113, Halcyon No. 146, Washington No. 169, Berkeley No. 210. F. B. Heywood, Berkeley No. 210, Cal.

No. 33. Alameda—Alameda No. 47, Oakland No. 50, Wisteria No. 127, Athens No. 195. Frank M. Smith, Washington No. 169, Centerville, California.

No. 34. Alameda—Los Positas No. 96, Piedmont No. 120, Brooklyn No. 151. J. F. Hanson, Alameda No. 47, Alameda, Cal.

No. 35. Santa Clara—San Jose No. 22, Palo Alto No. 82, Observatory No. 177. Fred Doerr, Observatory Parlor No. 177, San Jose, California.

No. 36. Santa Clara—Santa Clara No. 100, Mountain View No. 215, and University No. 216. C. A. Thompson, Santa Clara No. 100, Santa Clara, California.

No. 37. San Mateo—San Mateo No. 23, Redwood No. 66, Seaside No. 95, Menlo No. 185. Clarence D. Hayward, Redwood No. 66, Redwood City, California.

No. 38. Santa Cruz and San Benito — Fremont No. 44, Watsonville No. 65, Santa Cruz No. 90. Ben K. Knight, Santa Cruz No. 90, Santa Cruz, California.

No. 39. Monterey — Monterey No. 75, Santa Lucia No. 97, Gabilan No. 132, San Lucas No. 115. R. C. Sargent, Monterey No. 75, Monterey, California.

No. 40. San Luis Obispo—Los Osos No. 61, Nipomo No. 123. P. A. H. Arata, Los Osos No. 61, San Luis Obispo, California.

No. 41. San Luis Obispo—San Marcos No. 150. F. A. Dean, San Marcos No. 150, San Miguel, California.

No. 42. San Luis Obispo—Cambria No. 152. Warren M. Smithers, Cambria No. 152, Cambria, San Luis Obispo County, Cal.

No. 43. Merced and Madera—Yosemite No. 24, Madera No. 130. Oscar M. Oliver, Yosemite No. 24, Merced, California.

No. 44. Mariposa — Hornitos No. 138, Mariposa No. 171. C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos No. 138, Hornitos, California.

No. 45. Tulare, Fresno, Kern and Kings —Visalia No. 19, Fresno No. 25, Hanford No. 37, Baker No. 42. Simon Levy, Visalia No. 19, Visalia, California.

No. 46. Ventura and Santa Barbara — Cabrillo No. 114, Santa Barbara No. 116, Santa Paula No. 191. A. Y. Obiols, Santa Paula No. 191, Santa Paula, Ventura County, California.

No. 47. Los Angeles and Orange — Los Angeles No. 45, Santiago No. 74, Ramona No. 109, Pomona No. 174, Corona No. 196. I. H. Norton, Los Angeles No. 45, Los Angeles, California.

No. 48. San Bernardino and Riverside— Arrowhead No. 110, Redlands No. 168. W. E. Keir, Arrowhead No. 110, San Bernardino, California.

No. 49. San Diego—San Diego No. 108. John M. Smith, San Diego No. 108, 1418 East Street, San Diego, California.

No. 50. San Francisco—Golden Gate No. 29, Yerba Buena No. 84, Alcalde No. 154. Wm. A. Peake, Rincon No. 72, 116 Hawthorne Street, San Francisco.

No. 51. San Francisco—Sequoia No. 160, Twin Peaks No. 214, South San Francisco No. 157. Robert P. Troy, San Francisco No. 49, Mills Building, San Francisco.

No. 52. San Francisco—Army and Navy No. 207, Rincon No. 72, Stanford No. 76. W. J. Donlon, Presidio No. 194, 1802 Green Street, San Francisco.

No. 53. San Francisco—Presidio No. 194, Niantic No. 105, National No. 118. John P. Coghlan, Golden Gate No. 29, 230 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

No. 54. San Francisco—Pacific No. 10, Mission No. 38, Olympus No. 189. Wm. P. Johnson, Sequoia No. 160, San Francisco.

No. 55. San Francisco—California No. 1, Bay City No. 104, Hesperian No. 137. Roland M. Roche, Pacific No. 10 San Francisco.

No. 56. San Francisco—El Dorado No. 52, Dolores No. 208, Precita No. 187, Marshall No. 202. W. D. Hynes, Stanford No. 76, San Francisco.

No. 57. San Francisco—San Francisco No. 49, Alcatraz No. 145, El Capitan No. 222. Peter J. Curtis, Precita No. 187, San Francisco.

Deputy Grand Presidents at Large:

William J. Wynn, Rincon Parlor No. 72; D. W. Edelman, Corona Parlor No. 196; E. Myron Wolf, California Parlor No. 1; George G. Radcliff, Watsonville Parlor No. 65; John A. Porcher, Mission Parlor No. 38; E. E. Fisher, Presidio Parlor No. 194;

William A. Gahan, Greenwood Parlor No. 209; W. J. Morris, Quartz Parlor No. 58; L. C. Pistolesi, Sequoia Parlor No. 160; Henry F. Pernau, California Parlor No. 1; C. B. Arditto, Excelsior Parlor No. 31; C. Julius Janssen, Humboldt Parlor No. 14; R. D. Barton, Sequoia Parlor No. 160; William Burns, Olympus Parlor No. 189; H. T. Stevens, Vallejo Parlor No. 77; James P. Dockery, California Parlor No. 1; T. P. Martin, Pacific Parlor No. 10; William A. Gett, Sacramento Parlor No. 3; W. E. O'Conner, Stockton Parlor No. 7; John H. Nelson. San Francisco Parlor No. 49; Edward Maher, Marshall Parlor No. 202; Louis P. Hirsch, Bay City No. 104; William A. Wynne, Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214; Bismark Bruck, St. Helena Parlor No. 53; George F. Pache, Angeles Parlor No. 80; R. D. McFarland, Granite Parlor No. 83; A. H. Spurr, Lakeport Parlor No. 147; George T. Hans, Brooklyn Parlor No. 151; James M. Hanley, Precita Parlor No. 187; Thomas E. Curran, Dolores Parlor No. 208; Morris Brooke, Oak Park Parlor No. 213; F. E. Dowd, Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28; Fred Hoos. Mountain Parlor No. 126; Jos. Scherrer, Georgetown Parlor No. 91; George L. Sackett, Cabrillo Parlor No. 114; J. M. Barry, Liberty Parlor No. 193; A. E. Gould, Golden Anchor Parlor No. 182; G. W. Gerhard, Dolores Parlor No. 208.

GRAND PARLOR COMMITTEES.

Grand President H. R. McNoble under date of May 28th announced the statutory and special committees of the Grand Parlor for the year as follows:

Finance—Charles H. Turner, Wm. A. King, John H. Nelson.

Printing and Supplies—Frank Mordecai, Louis Nonnenmann, Louis K. Hagenkamp.

Appeals and Grievances—John F. Davis, Geo. L. Jones, E. C. Farnsworth, B. K. Knight, A. I. McSorley.

Petitions—Bismark Bruck, Joe Rose, F. O. Housken.

Returns—James M. Hanley, Jeff. L. Mann, W. H. Langdon.

State of the Order—W. A. Gett, G. G. Halliday, J. Walter Schuler, I. L. Koppel, Frank Mattison.

Legislation—George Cosgrave, D. W. Edelman, H. G. Williams, Ernest Weyand, T. J. McGrath.

Ritual—Geo. J. Hans, T. E. Curran, A. Rahwyler, M. H. Hernan, C. W. Decker.

Laws and Supervision—H. G. W. Dinkelspiel, Charles E. Manthey, John T. York, F. H. Dam, Frank J. O'Brien.

Literature—F. M. Angellotti, E. Myron Wolf, J. J. McElroy, Henry F. Pernau, M. T. Dooling.

Transportation—John T. Harmes, C. F. Battle, A. J. Turner.

Laws of Subordinates—L. C. Pistolesi, Emilio Lastreto, W. D. Hynes.

Instructions in Ritualistic Work—A. J. Turner, A. B. Barker, Andrew Mocker, James L. Gallagher, John F. Linehan.

Development of the Resources of the State of California—Morris Brooke, H. C. Lichtenberger, C. E. McLaughlin, J. Emmet Hayden, C. M. Belshaw, R. P. Troy, John F. Davis, John T. Greany, Max Mierson, A. E. W. Atwood, H. Clay Kellogg.

Historic Land Marks—Jos. R. Knowland, R. C. Rust, F. L. Coombs, H. C. Lichtenberger, C. W. Decker, L. W. Juilliard, R. M. Fitzgerald.

Irrigation and Forest Reservation—Washington Dodge, Danl. Suter, Lewis E. Aubery, F. H. Dam, J. W. Kaerth.

Publicity and Press—E. B. Hayward, James A. Devoto, W. W. Black, W. N. Speegle, Geo. P. Dennis.

Ritual (Special)—F. H. Dunne, Lewis F. Byington, Joseph R. Knowland, Geo. J. Hans, M. T. Dooling, L. H. Mooser, F. H. Dam.

Donner Monument—C. W. Chapman, John W. Willy, F. D. Ryan, James L. Gallagher, W. D. Wagner, F. M. Rutherford.

Navy Yard Memorial—S. J. McKnight, Geo. L. Jones, J. Emmett Hayden.

Employment Committee—

District No. 1. Jurisdiction of San Francisco—John F. Linehan, W. A. King, John R. McIsaac.

District No. 2. Jurisdiction of Sacramento—T. W. McAuliffe, C. E. Mahoney, Arthur E. Milroy.

District No. 3. Jurisdiction of Los Angeles—I. W. Birnbaum, H. J. Lelande, Albert M. Norton.

NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS.

McCloud Parlor No. 149 has as new officers the following: Ed Paulsen, Past President; W. P. Carr, President; J. E. Barber, First Vice-President; John J. Daily, Second Vice-President; Charles McConnell, Third Vice-President; Harry Thompson, Marshal; Charles Thompson, Recording Secretary; Louis Breslaur, Financial Secretary; E. A. Reid, Treasurer, and C. C. Kise, Trustee. The three officers in the list preceding Trustee were re-elected. The officers will be installed on Monday evening, July 6th. A banquet will follow the installation.

Napa Parlor, N S. G. W., elected the following officers: Past President, Frank Pond; President, A. Ferrogiaro; First Vice-President, B. Shwarz; Second Vice-President, J. M. Palmer, Jr.; Third Vice-President, O. Graner; Marshal, A. Amstutz; Trustee, H. J. Hoernle; Recording Secretary, Thomas Thompson; Financial Secretary, C. E. Levinson; Treasurer, R. P. Lamdin; Physician, Dr. B. Shurtleff. The Parlor decided to celebrate on the 9th of September at St. Helena.

El Dorado Parlor No. 52, N. S. G. W., has as its new officers the following: Past President, James F. Broad; President, Angelo J. Rossi; First Vice-President, J. G. Guinrane; Second Vice-President, D. B. Dwyer; Third Vice-President, F. P. Bender; Recording Secretary, E. P. E. Egan; Financial Secretary, P. P. Maussang; Treasurer, R. Horber; Marshal, Henry Bordfeldt; Trustee, Dr. C. J. Mogan; Surgeons, Dr. W. J. Hawkins, Dr. A. S. Zilmer and E. G. Frisbie.

Bear Flag Parlor No. 27, N. S. G. W., Petaluma, will be officered during the coming term as follows: President, F. A. Cromwell; First Vice-President, W. C. Hall; Second Vice-President, H. Leszinsky; Third Vice-President, A. W. Agnew; Recording Secretary, S. Akers; Financial Secretary, A. J. Lafranchi; Trustees—(eighteen months), Hiram Hopkins, and (twelve months), F. J. Cornwall; Marshal, Claude Hanson. These officers and those to be appointed will be installed at the first meeting in July. The Parlor is in a prosperous condition, with finances in good shape and with excellent interest manifested. The Parlor will probably participate in the Fourth of July celebration.

Berkeley Parlor, N. S. G. W., has selected as new officers the following: Charles R. Bryant, Past President; F. J. Wright, President; Robert I. Welch, First Vice-President; E. P. Wells, Second Vice-President; George A. Stutt, Third Vice-President; George E. Parker, Marshal; Frank McAllister, Recording Secretary; W. J. Wilson, Financial Secretary; A. D. Wilson, Treasurer; L. C. Hawlet, Historian; F. M. Smith, Theodore Grady and F. B. Heywood, Trustees.

Pacific Parlor No. 10 has elected these officers: William J. Locke, President; Edward J. Lynch, First Vice-President; W. F. Dahl, Second Vice-President; J. C. Allan, Third Vice-President; George W. Lillie, Marshal; George G. Fraser, Financial Secretary; John C. Miller, Recording Secretary; A. Latham, Treasurer; Carl Guilfuss, Trustee; Surgeons, Drs. T. B. W. Leland, W. H. Hopper, T. A. Rottanzi, T. B. Roche and W. H. Hunsacker.

Cabrillo Parlor No. 114, N. S. G. W., elected the following officers for the ensuing term, at their regular meeting, May 28th: President, E. Marks; First Vice-President, Albert Eaves; Second Vice-President, William Elwell, Jr.; Third Vice-President, Joseph Peters; Recording Secretary, Ralph Cerf; Financial Secretary, J. L. Cerf; Marshal, George DeTroy; Inside Sentinel, Ralph Simpson; Outside Sentinel, Charles Orr, and Trustee, A. Camarillo. The mysteries of the Order were unsealed to Henry Ireland and Charles A. Grubb, initiates. The Parlor is joining actively with the State Parlors in the preservation of the historic scenes of pioneer value. At the last meeting $10 was donated by the Parlor toward the Landmark Fund, and the President, J. C. Camarillo, contributed $5. Mr. Hineman, a member of California Parlor No. 1, of San Francisco, was a welcome visitor and brought good cheer and enthusiasm.

Preparations are being made for a grand ball, to be given on Saturday evening, July 4th.

Argonaut Parlor No. 8, N. S. G. W., has elected the following officers: Past President, W. W. Reece; President, R. E. Crum; First Vice-President, W. Peterson; Second Vice-President, Dr. E. A. Kusel; Third Vice-President, George Westwood; Marshal, A. Reading; Secretary, E. J. Mitchell; Treasurer, George Braden; Trustee, R. S. Kitrick; Surgeon, Dr. E. A. Kusel; Organist, F. C. Danforth. These officers will be installed on July 2d by District Deputy J. D. March, of Chico. A committee of three, consisting of C. L. Bills, C. E. Kusel and A. E. Boynton, was appointed to receive the Grand Officer, and have a banquet prepared for the occasion.

Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W., has selected the following officers: Past President, Jay T. Nash; President, John J. Van Nostrand; First Vice-President, Joseph W. Hardiman; Second Vice-President, Grant A. Laughlin; Third Vice-President, William D. Leahy; Recording Secretary, Fred H. Jung; Financial Secretary and Treasurer, Joseph G. Cox; Marshal, William M. Maguire; Trustees, Washington Dodge, Joseph Greenberg and Joseph M. Campodonico; Surgeons, L. D. Bacigalupi, Edwin Bunnell, Washington Dodge, B. McElroy, W. F. McNutt, Jr., E. R. Bryant, Charles Clark, A. H. Giannini, A. McLaughlin, George P. Purlenky and John M. Williamson. Stanford Parlor will install these officers on the night of July 7th.

Precita Parlor No. 187, N. S. G. W., has elected the following officers: Past President, James O'Halloran; President, P. J. Curtis; First Vice-President, J. J. Ryan; Second Vice-President, C. A. Keefe; Third Vice-President, E. P. Daw; Marshal, Arthur Curtis; Recording Secretary, J. L. Earls; Financial Secretary, D. J. Wren; Treasurer, A. Wehrman, and Trustee, T. B. Slevin.

Precita Parlor is manifesting much activity along social lines. A "Ladies' Night" is held once every month. Other features of interest during the year will be a picnic and a masquerade ball.

Alameda Parlor No. 47, N. S. G. W., has selected as its officers for the new term the following: Past President, H. Von Tagen; President, H. C. Cook; First Vice-President, E. J. Probst; Second Vice-President, C. H. Rock; Third Vice-President, A. T. Sousa; Marshal, H. Bolt; Financial Secretary, Mr. Rose; Recording Secretary, L. H. Transue; Treasurer, Louis Fischer; Trustee, Harry Orr; Surgeon, H. M. Pond.

El Capitan Parlor, N. S. G. W., has elected the following officers: Past President, Edward F. Moore; President, Edward H. Moldrup; First Vice-President, Harry H. Coburn; Second Vice-President, William J. O'Brien; Third Vice-President, Al Joost; Recording Secretary, William R. O'Neill; Financial Secretary, Alban W. White; Treasurer, Thomas F. Marron; Marshal, William A. Taylor; Trustees, Eugene L. Byington, Al Rubin and John Conmy; Physicians, Drs. Oscar Mansfeldt and Charles H. Lowell.

Yosemite Parlor No. 24, N. S. G. W., of Merced, has elected the following officers: Past President, J. C. Cocanour; President, Will Reuter; First Vice-President, L. J. Schino; Second Vice-President, Dr. H. Heitman; Third Vice-President, Charles Kuck; Marshal, Gus Schino; Recording Secretary, Tom Griffin; Financial Secretary, Will Goldman; Treasurer, O. M. Oliver; Trustees, Will Howell and E. H. Hoar; Inside Sentinel, George Bacigalupi; Outside Sentinel, Ben Allen.

Madera Parlor No. 130, N. S. G. W., will be officered during the new term as follows: E. L. Fitzgerald, President; C. F. Preciado, First Vice-President; E. Briggs, Second Vice-President; C. O. Diffin, Third Vice-President; George Vogeler, Marshal; C. H. Leggett, Financial Secretary; L. B. Fowler, Recording Secretary; A. J. Duncan, Treasurer; E. Donnellan, Trustee.

Solano Parlor No. 39, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: Geo. L. Nelson, Past President; George Flammer, President; Fred S. Saunders, First Vice-President; Dr. S. G. Bransford, Second Vice-President; W. W. R. Reeves, Jr., Third Vice-President; M. Dinkelspiel, Recording Secretary; J. B. Robinson, Financial Secretary; E. E. Long, Treasurer; George C. Gordon, Marshal; Brock Dickie, Trustee; Dr. S. G. Bransford, Surgeon.

Olympus Parlor No. 189, N. S. G. W., will celebrate its tenth anniversary with a ball at Native Sons' Hall on the evening of July 14th. The following constitutes the committee of arrangements: William I. Burns, William A. McLaughlin, Richard Cullen, Julius Eppstein, J. T. Cosgrave. At a recent meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, George McCormick; First Vice-President, Charles S. White; Second Vice-President, Fritz Z. Ernst; Third Vice-President, Richard R. Cullen; Recording Secretary, J. T. Cosgrave; Financial Secretary, Frank J. Taylor; Treasurer, W. J. Phelps; Marshal, C. S. Maher; Trustee, William A. McLaughlin.

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Santiago Parlor No. 74 of Santa Ana, has elected these officers: President, H. A. Davis; First Vice-President, George W. Dryer; Second Vice-President, O. L. Halsell; Third Vice-President, J. Wiley Harris; Secretary, Hugh Lowe; Treasurer, E. E. Wood; Marshal, Mark B. Lacy; Trustee, W. B. Snow.

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Marysville Parlor No. 6, N. S. G. W., on the night of June 10th elected the following officers: President, Dr. J. L. Sullivan; First Vice-President, R. D. Moncur; Second Vice-President, B. F. Gilman, Jr.; Third Vice-President, James L. Hare; Marshal, Walter Bryant; Recording Secretary, J. M. Morrissey; Financial Secretary, J. E. Lewis; Treasurer, H. M. Mareuse; Trustee, C. C. Rubel; Physician, Dr. E. W. Hanlon. The Parlor appointed a committee to take charge of the decorating and aranging of an appropriate float to be entered in the Fourth of July parade. This was done upon request of the General Committee of the celebration. The following will have charge of the display: B. R. Gwinn, T. H. Richards, C. C. Hampton, J. E. Lewis and Dr. J. L. Sullivan.

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Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, N. S. G. W., has selected as officers the following: President, Chris Emig; First Vice-President, Hugh Menton; Second Vice-President, M. H. Warren; Third Vice-President, W. H. Killam; Marshal, Ed Lundin; Recording Secretary, A. Ruth; Financial Secretary, A. Bender; Treasurer, Frank Menzel; Trustee, Adolph Hoehna; Musician, George Theriot.

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Rainbow Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Wheatland, has elected these officers: President, F. F. Baun; First Vice-President, Charles Oakley; Second Vice-President, J. E. Burdick; Third Vice-President, Tony Starr; Marshal, F. W. Anderson; Secretary, L. L. Kimerer; Treasurer, A. H. Armstead; Trustee, A. K. Dam.

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San Jose Parlor, N. S. G. W., has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: President, T. E. Lahan; First Vice-President, M. M. Prola; Second Vice-President, M. E. Griffith; Third Vice-President, S. Semiehy; Marshal, G. D. O'Connell; Recording Secretary, A. Pedemonte; Financial Secretary, E. T. Coffe; Treasurer, H. R. Tripp; Trustee, J. A. Anthes; Hall Trustee, Thomas Monahan; Surgeon, Lincoln Cothran.

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University Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Palo Alto, elected officers on the night of June 3d. E. F. Weisshaar, who has held the chair of the local parlor since its organization six months ago, was again unanimously chosen President, his work for the Order having been exceptionally efficient. Other officers were selected as follows: Past President, B. F. Hall; First Vice-President, H. Laustin; Second Vice-President, W. Palamountain; Third Vice-President, L. Gairaud; Recording Secretary, F. Mitcheltree; Financial Secretary, I. P. Vandervoort; Treasurer, James Farmin; Surgeon, Dr. George Hall; Trustees, J. E. Teague, Ross Tebbs and R. Ager.

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Stockton Parlor No. 7, N. S. G. W.—The Parlor of Grand President H. R. McNoble elected new officers on the night of June 1st. By the rule of succession, F. J. Dietrich was advanced to the office of President and Silva Rossi becomes Past President. The other officers elected were as follows: First Vice-President, J. Walter Schuler; Second Vice-President, Dennis J. O'Keefe; Third Vice-President, Robert L. Beardslee; Recording Secretary, A. J. Turner; Financial Secretary, W. C. Neumiller, and Marshal, W. H. Hosmer. Business reasons forced James H. Sharon to retire from the position of Financial Secretary, which he ably filled for seventeen successive years. During that time he was never absent from a meeting unless in attendance on the Grand Parlor, and he was never on any occasion marked tardy. Stockton Parlor has decided to make a warm fight for the Admission Day celebration of 1904.

Observatory Parlor No. 177, of San Jose, has elected new officers as follows: Past President, H. C. Doerr; President, F. H. Benson; First Vice-President, J. A. Delmas; Second Vice-President, C. H. Bauer; Third Vice-President, W. H. Jung; Recording Secretary, J. M. Longdon; Financial Secretary, J. E. Hancock; Treasurer, W. J. Boschken; Trustee, J. A. Desimone; Surgeon, J. N. Johnston.

Palo Alto Parlor, N. S. G. W., held an interesting meeting on the night of June 1st. These officers were elected: Past President, H. I. Mabury; President, J. J. Tormey; First Vice-President, H. W. Hoenes; Second Vice-President, B. Dreischmeyer; Third Vice-President, G. P. Bull; Marshal, C. McGinley; Recording Secretary, H. McComas; Financial Secretary, I. L. Koppel; Treasurer, F. M. Stern; Trustee, J. A. Peckham; Physician, Dr. G. V. Saph and Dr. George W. Seifert.

After the business meeting all repaired to the banquet hall, where a typical Native Sons' banquet was served by the retiring Good of the Order Committee. After the delicacies had been put away, toasts were responded to by the following: H. I. Mabury, J. J. Tormey, J. Bull, F. M. Stern, H. W. McComas, H. W. Hoenes, J. Geach, A. B. Barker, E. Younger and others.

In the official report it was shown that the Parlor was never in a more prosperous condition in every department than at the present time. Grand Trustee Barker, who was elected after a hard fight at the last Grand Parlor, is a member of Palo Alto Parlor, and the members consider it a great honor, not only to the Parlor, but to San Jose, to have such a high officer in their midst. He is a very enthusiastic Native Son, and has done more for the Order than any other member in the county.

Marshall Parlor No. 202, N. S. G. W., San Francisco, has the following corps of officers for the new term: Past President, A. Parry; President, Theo. Leroud, Jr.; First Vice-President, Fred Leroud; Second Vice-President, Vincent P. Maher; Third Vice-President, William Sheble; Recording Secretary, R. O. Bokee; Financial Secretary, Charles A. Louis; Treasurer, M. J. Farro; Marshal, Fred J. Baker; Surgeon, Dr. P. A. Bill; Trustees—E. H. Kroenke, P. Boulin and Joseph Rose.

California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., closed the term with a membership of 476. The new officers are these: Past President, Theodore H. Forbes; President, J. J. Cusack; First Vice-President, T. E. Bailey; Second Vice-President, Ed. G. Wright; Third Vice-President, Walter C. Sommers; Recording Secretary, Charles A. Boldemann; Financial Secretary, B. F. Hanlon; Treasurer, Henry F. Pernau; Marshal, J. J. Neubarth; Surgeons, B. F. Clarke, Thomas Conrad, J. M. Heinmann, D. D. Lustig, Howard Herrington, F. C. Newton, F. R. O'Rello, T. W. Serviss; Inside Sentinel, E. Friedman; Outside Sentinel, A. F. Holmberg; Trustees—W. D. Hobro, R. H. Morse and E. H. Folsom.

Golden Nugget Parlor No. 94 of Sierra City has as its new officers the following: Past President, L. Fischer; President, T. C. Botting; First Vice-President, Carl Black; Second Vice-President, H. Busch; Third Vice-President, Charles Dubourdieu; Recording and Financial Secretary, T. J. McGrath; Treasurer, A. Pride; Marshal, J. Bassett; Surgeon, Dr. W. Lavery; Trustees, P. Goff, S. Dunn and C. Kane.

Army and Navy Parlor—At the meeting of Army and Navy Parlor No. 207 held Friday evening, June 5th, the following officers were elected: President, H. G. Leffman, Jr.; Past President, Jos. Ledden; First Vice President, Bert Boat; Second Vice-President, Thos. A. Kerrigan; Third Vice-President, M. J. Sheahan; Marshal, H. F. Carman; Treasurer, A. R. Farless; Recording Secretary, C. Boat; Financial Secretary, Geo. F. Allen; Trustees—C. A. Son and M. A. Nathan. The Parlor initiated six new members introducing also the first time new floor and team work. Army and Navy Parlor has gathered sixty-one new members during the past year, and is now in good financial and numerical standing. The officers will be installed the Second Friday in July. The Parlor gave a social the last Friday in June in the banquet hall, N. S. G. W. building.

Curly Bears.

Alcatraz Cave No. 5, Curly Bears, on Thursday evening, June 4th, elected the following officers: Grand Curly Bear, Jas. L. Gallagher; Grand Vice Curly Bear, H. T. Ansbro; Grand Sacred Polar, Chas. Fitzsimmons; Grand Growler, F. W. Sink; Keep-

er of the Den, Will F. Morton; Scratcher, W. J. Wolff; Fanners, Dr. Chas. Millar, Chas. Turner, Jr. They were informed by some member out on the range that acorns were plentiful, and decided to have an acorn hunt on the 28th of June in Cave No. 5, N. S. G. W. building, 114 Mason street, San Francisco.

Rainbow Parlor No. 40, N. S. G. W., of Wheatland, has elected these officers: Past President, A. B. Armstead; President, F. F. Bauer; First Vice-President, Charles W. Oakley; Second Vice-President, John E. Burdick; Third Vice-President, Tony Starr; Recording Secretary, L. L. Kimerer; Financial Secretary, L. L. Kimerer; Treasurer, A. H. Armstead; Surgeon, Dr. Louis Milton; Trustees—S. D. Hicks, A. K. Dam and J. A. Mack. Rainbow Parlor will hold an installation and banquet on the night of July 2d. District Deputy Louis P. Ferron of Silver Star Parlor No. 63 will be the installing officer.

San Francisco Parlor No. 49, N. S. G. W., in the last five weeks lost four members by death—Bro. R. Rixon, Chas. Cuneo, M. L. Spinetti and E. Sillinger. Brother E. Sillinger while on a pleasure outing Sunday, June 21, was drowned.

Brother P. E. Lynch of San Francisco Parlor was badly hurt on the North Shore Railroad accident and is now being cared for at St. Mary's Hospital.

Lassen Parlor No. 99, of Susanville, is to be officered during the coming year as follows: Past President, J. N. Pardee; President, S. E. Long; First Vice-President, F. A. Roseberry, Jr.; Second Vice-President, E. A. Martin; Third Vice-President, L. D. Hall; Secretary, H. W. Bennett; Treasurer, J. B. Spalding; Marshal, L. R. Cady; Surgeon, Dr. F. H. Shanks; Trustees—F. P. Cady, A. Sifford and A. R. Jensen.

Yerba Buena Parlor No. 84, N. S. G. W., has elected these officers: Past President, F. C. Kenny; President, A. G. Hardenburgh; First Vice-President, F. A. Cavagnaro; Second Vice-President, W. G. Antonovich; Third Vice-President, H. F. Hodgdon; Secretary, Joseph D. Abrams; Treasurer, L. J. Aubert; Marshal, G. A. Morgan; Surgeon, Dr. A. A. Dressel; Trustees—J. T. Harmes, J. H. Hansen and Con Roman.

Solano Parlor No. 39, N. S. G. W., will conduct business during the new term with the following corps of officers: Past President, George L. Nelson; President, George L. Flaamer; First Vice-President, George S. Saunders; Second Vice-President, S. G. Bransford; Third Vice-President, W. W. R. Reeves, Jr.; Recording Secretary, M. Dinkelspiel; Financial Secretary, J. B. Robinson; Treasurer, E. E. Long; Marshal, George C. Gordon; Surgeon, Dr. S. G. Bransford; Inside Sentinel, Joseph Silverra; Outside Sentinel, Newton Bennett.

Mr. Snubbins—What do you want money for? Didn't I give you two dollars and a half week before last?

Mrs. Snubbins—You are not the spendthrift you were before I married you, are you, John? Do you remember saying you wouldn't give me up for a million dollars?

The Chicago Times-Herald says that a Western gentleman lately found his new cook in the drawing-room gazing with much interest at the aquarium.

"Well, Biddy," said the gentleman in a kindly tone, "what do you think of them?"

"Sure, sor," answered the cook, "upon my soul if they ain't rale lovely! An' begorra, perhaps you wouldn't belave it, but this is the first time that I iver saw redherrings alive before!"

Teacher—Tommy, when was Rome built?

Tommy—In the night.

Teacher—How came you to make such a mistake?

Tommy—You said yesterday Rome wasn't built in a day.

The Bride—And you haven't quarreled with your husband once in all the years you've been married?

The Matron—No; but then, you see, I always let him select his own neckties.

Not So Bad.

Agent—Hurt yourself much?

Scorcher—Oh, no; got off pretty easy. Eye discolored, wrist fractured, kneecap dislocated, ribs jumbled up a bit, and wonderfully clean cut on the scalp.

Agent—Humph! Lucky dog.

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

Ramona Parlor's Anniversary.

NATIVE Sons of Ramona Parlor hied themselves to Redondo in two special cars on the night of June 13th and waked the echoes of that watering place with the mirth, oratory and music attendant on the celebration of the sixteenth anniversary of the institution of the Parlor.

There was a warm start from the Redondo Electric Railway station at Second and Spring streets at 6:30 o'clock in the evening and when an orchestra and commissary department had been added to the equipment the enthusiasm ran so high that a hot-box was reported before the head special had cleared the city limits. This was reduced with a copious supply of liquid from the refreshment counter and by a frequent repetition of the dose the run to Redondo was made almost on schedule time.

At Redondo a delegation of leading citizens met the excursionists and went through the ceremony of turning over to them the keys of the town.

Some of the members went for a plunge in the surf in the moonlight, but most of the crowd repaired to the Redondo hotel, which was handsomely decorated in honor of the occasion.

W. H. Workman, the "Uncle Billy" of the Native Sons, met the crowd at the hotel and went with them to the banquet table. "Uncle Billy" is the solitary honorary member of Ramona Parlor.

A banquet table in the main dining room of the hotel was set in the shape of a cross and handsomely decorated with pink carnations and asparagus plumosus. Every chair was quickly filled with boisterous, happy, hungry banqueters. An elaborate menu, served by pretty white-gowned waitresses, disappeared with surprising quickness. Then Ramona Parlor's famous hot-air artists proceeded to blow off steam under the direction of toastmaster George L. McKeely.

Responding to the toast "The President," E. A. Meserve said:

"When the United States took its place among the countries of the world there came forward a man worthy to stand at the helm of the old ship of state—a man the like of whom the world up to that time had never known.

"Surely no President during his administration was more widely known or better loved than is our own gallant young rough rider and statesman. You have heard his story from his own honest lips, and read it in his open fearless countenance; I need not repeat it here. Let us all drain the loving cup to the toast, 'Theodore Roosevelt.'"

Walter D. Wagner, Third Vice-President of the Grand Parlor, responded to the toast, "The Grand Parlor." He prefaced his address by thanking the Sons of Ramona for the stanch support they had given him in his candidacy for Third Vice-President. Complimenting the Parlor on its position as the largest in point of membership in Southern California, he told the members that Ramona Parlor was probably better known than any other in the State. Mr. Wagner referred to the work of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons in restoring and preserving old landmarks. "Today," he went on, "we are working with our own money to preserve the big trees of California. We have saved the forests in the center of the State from the ax and the saw of the woodman. We have rebuilt Sutter Fort, raised a monument to the Donner party and added to the history of the State."

Speaking to the toast, "California," W. R. Guiberson said:

"Opinions differ as to the derivation of the word California. One authority traces it back to two Spanish words, meaning very hot. This derivation is not popular, because the name is a misnomer. Another and much more plausible theory is that it is derived from a romance written in 1502, in which California is referred to as 'an island very rich in gold and precious stones.' This is the derivation which we as an order recognize."

Then Mr. Guiberson indulged in a bit of pardonable eloquence, with which he allegorized California as the land which bred the ram of the golden fleece, closing with a bit of original verse.

Calvert Wilson, in response to the toast,

"Our Pioneer Mothers," was one of the best efforts of the evening. Mr. Wilson said in part:

"The pioneer woman of California was a strange combination of bravery and humility, of strength and gentleness, of piety and common-sense. She was the strongest type of American civilization, a type whom no class of women in the history of the world has ever excelled and with whom alone can be compared the Puritan woman of New England.

"Her Puritan sister fled from the persecution of Great Britain to the inhospitable and rocky coast of America, in an endeavor to find among hostile tribes or an unknown, barren shore, a place for the free exercise of religious belief. The pioneer woman of California left a freer and better civilization than the one her Puritan sister abandoned, and accompanied her husband to a wilderness occupied by a race of hostile savages and an alien people, in an effort to assist that husband in the building on our western coast of a civilization as good, if not better, than the one she left behind her.

"It is the difference between the fugitive and the pioneer, the difference between one who has no alternative of action and one who makes a free choice to encounter unknown dangers in an effort to accomplish a positive good.

"The Puritan woman left England in a ship and braved only the dangers of the deep to reach her harbor of refuge, but our pioneer mothers not only faced and struggeld with angry elements, with ravening beasts and treacherous savage, but had to meet as well the tortures of hunger and thirst, fatigue and disease.

"Their influence has been felt, not only at the fireside, but they have had a prominent part in the development of our State. With warm charity towards the homeless and destitute immigrant and a hearty welcome to the newcomer, they have made the name of California synonymous with hospitality and generosity. Neither the dictates of fashion nor the glamour of wealth, even when attainable, ever allured her from the glories of her mission.

"When we are far enough removed from the scene and time of her action and her history is written from a clear perspective, the pioneer woman of California will occupy a unique position in the scope of time —her fame, with many glorious illustrations, will grow in the advancing years as the bravest and truest of woman under the hardest of circumstances."

"Our Country" elicited an eloquent response from R. F. Del Valle, one of the charter members of Ramona Parlor. W. J. Hunsaker responded to "Our Future." Other toasts and responses were as follows: "The Pioneers," R. J. Dillon; "Our Departed Brothers," F. A. Stephenson; "The Ladies," H. E. Carter; "Those Present," George B. Beebe; "Ramona Parlor," Leo V. Youngworth; "The Babies," I. B. Dockweiler; "Somebody Else," Calvin Foy.

But the feature of the program that overshadowed all the rest was an original poem by Julius Krause, entitled "The Pioneers."

At the vociferous solicitation of the banqueters, Mr. Krause mounted a chair and after explaining that his verses were written to the tune of the "Rose of Killarney" and asking the members to join in the chorus, he recited and sang the following lines:

The pioneers rounded the Horn
And arrived in 'Friseo quite forlorn,
But raised Old Glory to the winds,
Which made the State have much sunshine.

Chorus

The pioneers sowed the seed
And now the crop produced you see
It's the Native Sons of the Golden West
With California is much blessed.

Flood, Mackay, O'Brien, all have gone
To realms as bright as in this State.
The work they did and left behind
Has builded upward much this State.

Chorus

The angels met the dear old crowd,
Whose lives have built the old bear State;
Hence now Los Angeles you will have to howl
Is the prettiest city in the State.

Huntington, Stanford and the rest
Brought transportation from east to west
And helped build up our glorious State
By cutting fares and lowering freights.

The call of "all aboard" carried the banqueters away for their special cars without giving Mr. Krause an opportunity to respond to an encore with his grand original poem, "The Boys of '76," but he evened up by reciting them both on the way to the city.

H. J. Lelande, G. M. Griffith and W. J. Durm composed the committee of arrangements, who were responsible for the success of the celebration.

Grand Organizer's Visits.—The Grand Secretary reports that Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker has reached Riverside, where he will endeavor to organize, in spite of the adverse sentiment existing in that section. He states that he has the Natives at Soledad at work and will be enabled to organize them on his return. He also states that he has started the Los Angeles Parlors to have a joint initiation, with the result that they expect to have at least 150 initiates; also that Grand Third Vice-President Walter D. Wagner is doing good work at San Bernardino, where they will have 75 initiates, including some obtained by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, at Colton, where probably in the near future a Parlor will be instituted. Brother Mocker, a resident of San Francisco, complains of the high winds of Soledad and Kings City, and prays for "'Frisco" fog to counteract the hot weather (90 degrees) that he is now encountering. He expects that the Parlors of that section will show a gain in membership as the result of his visit.

Honored Trustee Jarvis.—Early in June Amador Parlor No. 17, N. S. G. W., in cooperation with Amapola Parlor, N. D. G. W., tendered a reception at their lodgerooms to Brother C. E. Jarvis in honor of his election to the office of Grand Trustee. The lodgeroom was decorated in such style as only the good taste of our Native Daughters could suggest, and members of the Order from Amador, Jackson and Ione were in attendance to assist in making it an enjoyable affair. The exercises were opened with an instrumental duet by Ida B. Herman and May Waechter, following which were remarks and congratulations by D. D. G. P. Perkins, to which the newly elected Grand Trustee, C. E. Jarvis, responded. Brother Jarvis was then presented with a cluster of beautiful roses from Amapola Parlor, with congratulatory remarks by Mrs. Ann Nixon.

A poster social, which was next in order, contributed much amusement to all present. Mr. Perkins and Margaret Payne were winners of the first prize and W. Dennis and Sabra Rickey captured the consolation prizes. Refreshments were then served, and dancing in the lower hall concluded the evening's entertainment.

Stockton Native Sons want the Anniversary Day celebration of 1904. President Silva Rossi, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, has appointed the following committee to make all necessary arrangements: W. C. Neumiller, Chairman; W. E. O'Connor, G. E. Catts, J. W. Willy, C. E. Manthey, L. H. Frankenheimer, Fred W. Wurster, Ray Friedberger, Silva Rossi, Ollie Eccleston, F. A. Eckstrom, A. J. Turner, H. R. McNoble, Otto Grunsky, F. J. Dietrich and R. L. Beardslee. The committee meets in Native Sons' Hall for the purpose of effecting an organization.

Arrowhead Is Still Alive.

The members of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, N. S. G. W., San Bernardino, have combined with the members of Redlands Parlor and are arranging for a big initiation to take place in San Bernardino on the evening the new Native Sons' Hall is opened for occupancy, which will be about July 15th. Redlands promises to have at least twenty-five candidates and San Bernardino hopes to have three times that number, and it is expected that no less than 100 natives will ride the strenuous goat.

To add to the interest of the occasion, Grand President A. R. McNoble, of Stockton; Grand First Vice-President C. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy; Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, of San Francisco, and Grand Third Vice-President W. D. Wagner are to be present. Together with the initiation there is to be the formal dedication of the hall and the occasion promises to be the grandest affair in Native Sons' circles ever held in the city.

For the purpose of securing as long a list of candidates as possible the membership of Arrowhead Parlor has often divided into two teams, one headed by W. D. Wagner and the other by Al. Reitz. The side bringing in the least number of candidates for initiation will give and pay for a banquet to all the members of Arrowhead Parlor and to the members of the Redlands Parlor.

The membership of the team, headed by W. D. Wagner, is as follows:

John Andreson, Jr., E. O. Ames, Ed. Andreson, David F. Blair, George A. Boren, J. O. Blackburn, George T. Brooks, Charles

H. Blake, W. B. Benson, W. J. Bessant, F. A. Blackburn, I. H. Curtis, John R. Crandall, William Carson, John E. Cram, Charles M. Crandall, J. W. Curtis, Roy E. Cox, A. J. Cram, H. B. Clyde, Marion Dodson, J. H. Downey, George W. Fabun, Frank L. Fulgham, Allen J. Fitzhugh, N. K. Herzog, M. Guy Hale, C. E. Hammer, Lionel Horowitz, Walter H. Hadley, E. Hoagland, A. E. Hatherly, Edw. A. Hale, James P. Hight, Robert A. Hancock, William Henderson, I. S. Jackson, W. E. Keir, F. D. Keller, O. S. Keller, C. D. Lozano, Clarence M. Lamb, C. A. Lander, Burt L. Lunceford, George E. Miller, J. C. Moreno, S. C. Mecham, C. L. Mecham, J. Montijo, J. D. McDonald, J. W. McCrary, George L. McElvaine, N. Mefarlane, W. S. McCall, A. E. Nickerson, John Poppett, Huley Poppett, M. P. Preciado, William E. Pitcher, F. A. Peters, Joseph E. Rich, Walter J. Roberds, Rosel Roberds, H. D. Rable, Milton C. Rogers, R. E. Swing, A. H. Starke, F. J. Sawyer, J. S. Sawyer, N. M. Swarthout, J. J. Shay, Thomas A. Smithson, F. M. Towne, W. J. Tompkins, Guy Varley, Darrell Varley, J. A. Vale, D. W. Wixom, J. L. Whitlock, T. Wells, A. H. Wixom, F. R. Wilson, L. M. White, Edward Wall, David Young and F. C. Yager.

Al. Reitz' team is composed of the following:

W. D. F. Allen, M. L. Aldridge, Art. C. Ames, J. M. Mullen, Miguel Aguirre, R. W. Brazelton, W. W. Brison, Jr., W. B. Blackburn, E. H. Brazelton, M. E. Benson, S. D. Boehm, W. J. Bemis, Charles A. Barnum, James Cook, John Cleghorn, H. W. Clark, Jesse Case, James E. Cram, R. T. Curtis, J. W. Catick, A. A. Caldwell, Robert E. Cram, Frank M. Clark, J. H. Dodson, George W. Evans, W. W. Ellis, John B. Feudge, W. C. Fulgham, John C. Fierro, W. H. Godfrey, Add. A. Garner, Charles Hackney, George E. Heap, John O. Hubenor, Berkeley Hatherly, John A. Henderson, George Harrison, Robert R. Henderson, Brown E. Kramer, E. E. Katz, John R. Kennedy, Sherwin Keir, Albert Lamb, J. H. Lightfoot, Aaron Leipsic, George Leffen, James Mee, R. N. Moore, A. A. Moreno, George R. Moore, C. A. Moore, R. M. Mecham, James McKenzie, T. L. McFarlane, Jr., Robert E. O'Rourke, Edward Poppett, Ira Poppett, M. F. Poppett, J. T. Preciado, F. A. Preciado, William H. Rodden, Asa E. Reed, W. F. Rathbun, William Shay, George Seldner, T. J. Starke, Will Starke, John B. Smithson, Henry J. Shay, J. T. Shay, H. H. Spaulding, H. M. Spittler, Monroe Stewart, Walter G. Smith, Elmer Thomas, J. H. Tittle, U. A. Tyler, Joseph Ulrich, Thomas B. Varley, L. Wolff, H. M. Willis, N. W. Wixom, R. Wixom, B. C. Webster, J. H. Wagner, William D. Yager, Willie Mapstear, and R. Montijo.

Native Sons of Hollister recently gave an enjoyable banquet in honor of the delegates who represented the Parlor in the Grand Parlor. The delegates were W. W. Black and D. McCloskey. Another guest of honor was Judge M. T. Dowling, Grand Trustee. Fifty members were present.

Secretary Harris, of San Lucas No. 115, reports a pleasing Parlor growth. Five new members were initiated at a recent meeting. A banquet followed. There were good things to eat in abundance, and speeches and song served to round out a most enjoyable evening. Good for San Lucas.

Banquet at San Bernardino.

The banquet given by Arrowhead Parlor of San Bernardino, in honor of Grand Third Vice-President W. D. Wagner, a member of the Parlor, proved a most enjoyable affair. Ninety enthusiastic Arrowheads occupied seats at the banquet table. Henry M. Willis presided as the gracious toastmaster of the occasion. Responses were made as follows: "California," L. W. Curtis; "Our Orchard," H. C. Kellogg, of Santa Ana; "Redlands Parlor," T. M. Dugan; "The Grand Parlor of Bakersfield," W. E. Kier; "Our Grand Third Vice-President," Joseph Rich. Mr. Rich's response dealt directly with the guest of honor and was very interesting.

In responding to the speeches, Mr. Wagner thanked the members of the Order for the interest they had shown in him and reiterated his loyalty to the great State of California and to the Order of the Native Sons.

Yosemite Parlor No. 24, of Merced, decorated the graves of deceased Brothers on the first Sunday in June. The graves decorated were those of Alfred Kecher, Thomas Corrigan and Dr. A. T. Hyde. Appropriate addresses were made by O. M. Oliver and E. H. Hoar.

GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105, Hall of Justice, S. F., Past Grand President.

H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand President.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand First Vice President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Second Vice President.

W. D. Wagner, of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino, Grand Third Vice President.

Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Wm. E. Foley, of Rincon Parlor No. 72, 914 Alvarado St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, Lower Lake, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, Chairman.

Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, 628 Montgomery St., S. F., Secretary.

Chas. M. Belshaw, of Gen. Winn Parlor No. 32, Antioch.

Frank R. Wehe, of Downieville Parlor No. 92, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.

C. E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.

Louis H. Mooser, of Presidio Parlor No. 194, 320 Sansome St., S. F.

A. B. Barker, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, San Jose.

1902-1903

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Genevieve Watson Baker, of Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, 24 Scott Place, S. F., Past Grand President.

Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Grand President.

Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Amanda Hammerly, of Piedmont Parlor No. 87, 1831 Adeline St., Oakland, Grand Treasurer.

Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A., Grand Inside Sentinel.

Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

Ariana W. Stirling, of Aleli Parlor No. 102, Salinas.

Rose Gnekow, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Annie Henderson, of Los Pimientos Parlor No. 115, Santa Paula.

Maud Wood, of La Bandera Parlor No. 110, Sacramento.

Mary Kaler, of Ruby Parlor No. 46, Murphys.

Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.

Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

N. S. – N. S. G. W. N. D. – N. D. G. W. 103 M. – 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. – Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Capitan 222, N. S.—Fri., Franklin Hall, 1839 Fillmore St.—W. R. O'Neill, 2215 Devisadero St.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. Octavia, nr. Union St. 272 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2942 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 74 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

Alta 3, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 286 M.—Clara L. Faulkner, 1309 Hayes St., Sec.

Buena Vista 68, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 205 M.—Jennie Green, 443 Eddy St., Sec.

Calaveras 103, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 61 M.—Leah Wrede, 1318 Pacific Ave., Sec.

Darina 114, N. D., Mon., Red Men's Hall. 83 M.—Mabel O'Benjamin, 103 Hartford St., Sec.

Fremont 59, N. D., Mon., Pioneer Bldg. 67 M.—Georgiana Luce, 745 Harrison St., Sec.

Genevieve 132, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic Temple. Branice Peguillian, 907 Railroad Ave., Sec.

Golden State 50, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pioneer Bldg. 37 M.—Millie Tietjen, 2430 Harrison St., Sec.

La Estrella 89, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 83 M.—M. C. Boldemann, 2624 Sutter St., Sec.

La Vespero 118, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 67 M.—Nell Boege, 1512 11th Ave., S. S. F.

Las Lomas 72, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., Mission Hall. 56 M.—May Layton, 3918 19th St., Sec.

Las Torrosas 131, N. D., Tues., Washington Hall. Lillian Riddell, 620 Laguna St., Sec.

Minerva 2, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—Anna Donaldson Sericano, 3754 20th St., Sec.

Orinda 56, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 84 M.—Anna Gruber, 26 Stone St., Sec.

Oro Fino 9, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 55 M.—Margaret Smith, 3678 16th St., Sec.

San Souci 96, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 68 M.—G. Gress, 228½ 8th St., Sec.

Yosemite 83, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Mission Opera. 51 M.—Susie K. Crist, 336 13th St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

Olivina 61, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 12 M.—Mildred Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.

Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.

Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANDERSON, SHASTA CO.

Camellia 41, N. D., every other Sat. afternoon, Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Olive Bedford, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.

Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

Princess 84 N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—L. M. Condy, Angels, Sec.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M.—A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

Winona 49, N. D., Tues., Union Hall. 39 M.—Mary W. Crawford, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.

Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.

Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

Tejon 136, N. D., Women's Club Hall. Ida Ward, 2029 17th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.

Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.

Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

Blue Lake 128, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 28 M.—Bertha Courtright, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.

Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMANCHE, CALAVERAS CO.

Geneva 107, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., N. D. G. W. Hall. 28 M.—Alice M. Mulgrew, Camanche, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.

Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.

Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.

Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.

Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.

Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.

Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.

Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

Pine Burr 104, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 21 M.—Lizzie McCullough, Colfax, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.

Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green. Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.

Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

Crescent 76, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Crawford, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

Ema-Crockett 119, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 33 M.—Beatrice Yates, Crockett, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.

Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

Naomi 36, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Emma E. Hughes, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.

Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

Sierra 42, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. H. 31 M.—Emma Smart, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.

Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.

Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

Eschscholtzia 112, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Estelle G. Smith, Etna Mills, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

Occident 28, N. D., Wed., Pioneer Hall. 91 M.—L. V. Holmes, 833 C. St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.

Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

Oneonta 71, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Pythian H. 62 M.—Elizabeth Tydd, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.

Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

Fern 123, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 41 M.—Hazel McFarland, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.

Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

Mauna Loa 130, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Masonic Hall. 40 M.—Anna C. Mahan, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRENCH CORRAL, SIERRA CO.

Columbia 70, N. D., Sat., Farley's Hall. 15 M.—Marie W. Allen, French Corral, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

Reichling 97, N. D., 1 & 3 Sat. aft., K. of P. Hall. 37 M.—Emma Swortzel, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GILROY, SANTA CLARA CO.

La Paloma 116, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 13 M.—Bertha Babb, Gilroy, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

Manzanita 29, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Auditorium H. 118 M.—Alison F. Watt, 68 Bean St., Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

Greenwood 121, N. D., Thurs. aft., Greenwood Hall. 131 M.—Kate Dougherty, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

Hayward 122, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Alice E. Garretson, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

Copa de Oro 105, N. D., 2 & 4 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 47 M.—Ida M. Green, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

Chispa 40, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., Fraternity Hall. 48 M.—Lizzie Joses, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

Ursula 1, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Masonic H. 84 M.—Emma F. Bearman, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

Angelita 32, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic H. 20 M.—Aggie Nevin, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

La Esperanza 24, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed. aft., Woodmen's Hall. 29 M.—Eva Bussenius, 1659 W. Eleventh St., Sec.

Los Angeles 124, N. D., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Sara Crasp, 921 Towne Ave., Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

LOYALTON, SIERRA CO.

Alta Vallis 133, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Enscoe H. 17 M.—Lulu Wheeler, Loyalton, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

Ramona 21, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Carolyn Hickman, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.

Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

Veritas 75, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., Pythian Castle. Hattie Goldman, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

Clear Lake 135, N. D., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Cora Brooks, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.

Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.

Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

MURPHYS, CALAVERAS CO.

Ruby 46, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 50 M.—Ella Dunbar, Murphys, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.

Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

Eschol 16, N. D., Fri., Thompson B. & S. Hall. 32 M.—Miss Lena McLennan, Seminary St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.

Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

Laurel 6, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., Pythian Castle. 134 M.—Cora Wadsworth, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

Oakdale 125, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—Essye Wood, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

Aloha 106, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Maccabees' Hall. 37 M.—Annie Meyer, 1724 Filbert St., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 87, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Elks' Hall. 69 M.—A. McDonald, 859 31st St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.

Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.

Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.

University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.

Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

Pinole 92, N. D., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 41 M.—Alice M. Eelerhorst, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.

Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

Marguerite 12, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Masonic Hall. 89 M. Maggie Laugard, Placerville, Sec.

PLEASANTON, ALAMEDA CO.

Verona 127, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 39 M.—Meda Vandervoort, Pleasanton, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

Forrest 86, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 35 M.—Anna Doman, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

Bonita 10, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Am. Foresters' Hall. 47 M.—Louise Roussel, Belmont, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

Califia 22, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Grangers Hall. 176 M.—Inie M. Gillis, 921 8th St., Sacramento, Sec.

La Bandera 110, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 103 M.—Clara Weldon, 1315 G St., Sacramento, Sec.

Sutter 111, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' Hall. 112 M.—Lottie Moose, 607 14th St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

Aleli 102, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Ora Hopps, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

San Andreas 113, N. D., 1st Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—Tillie Getchell, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 81, N. D., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 73 M.—B. V. Pyle, San Jose, Sec.

Vendome 100, N. D., Mon., Curtis Hall. 39 M.—Eva Prindle, Moir Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

San Luisita 108, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., Elks' Hall. 63 M.—Agnes M. Lee, box 380, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

Monte Robles 129, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 24 M.—Mamie Masterson, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

San Miguel 94, N. D., 1 & 3 Thurs., Douglas H. 24 M.—Gladys Boswell, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

Reina del Mar 126, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., A. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Antoinette Coutolenc, 1233 Bath St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

Santa Cruz 26, N. D., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 55 M.—Stella Finkeldey, 79 Front St., Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

Los Pimientos 115, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—Edna Puckett, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

Mt. Dawn 120, N. D., 2 & last Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Miss Lettie Lewis, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SHASTA, SHASTA CO.

Lassen View 98, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—Lena Blumb, Shasta, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

Golden Bar 30, N. D., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. Carrie Cook, Sierra City, Sec.

SIERRAVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Imogen 134, N. D., 2 & 4 Sat. aft., I. O. O. F. H. Stacy Slipner, Sierra Valley, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

Dardanelle 66, N. D., Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 64 M.—Hannah M. Morris, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

Joaquin 5, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., New Pioneer Hall. 143 M.—Emma Barney, 238 W. Magnolia St., Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

Amapola 80, N. D., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 59 M.—Ida B. Herman, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

El Pescadero 82, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 31 M.—Rose Johnson, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.

Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

Liberty 37, N. D., 2 & 4 Wed., Old Samoset Hall. Mabel Kruger, Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.

Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

Buena Ventura 95, N. D., 1 & 3 Tues., A. O. U. W. Hall. 61 M.—Minnie Daly, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.

Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

Visalia 117, N. D., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 49 M.—Julia Levy, Sec.

VOLCANO, AMADOR CO.

Conrad 101, N. D., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 32 M.—Anna McLaughlin, Volcano, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

El Pajaro 35, N. D., Thurs., Dora Zmudowski, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.

Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

Ettapome 55, N. D., 2 & 4 Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 40 M.—Elizabeth C. Noonan, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.

Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.

Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.

Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

Woodland 90, N. D., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 63 M.—Margaret Smith, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.

Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

A Man Who Can't Travel.

The Lord Chancellor of England is never allowed under any circumstances to make a journey which involves a sea voyage, however short the passage. He is supposed to have the great seal in his immediate keeping, day and night, under all circumstances, and its safety is not to be risked.

—♦—

Subscribe for "The California Review."

"It is all over!"

As the woman uttered these words she dropped to the floor.

The baby had spilled the ink.

—♦—

American (oracularly) — You English have no sense of humor. Your idea of a joke is something ridiculous.

Englishman—'Pon me word; I thought that was also the American idea of a joke.

DOINGS OF THE NATIVE SONS—Continued.

LOS ANGELES WIDE AWAKE.

The three Parlors of Los Angeles, Ramona, Corona and Los Angeles, have joined hands in a campaign for new members. A joint committee is busy with arrangements for a monster initiation, banquet and general good time to be held late in July.

Each Parlor is out after new members and each is striving to out do the other, in a spirit of emulation which produces candidates in a most surprising manner.

The celebration will, of course, be a "stag" affair and there are sub-committees on arrangements, dry refreshments, wet refreshments and one highly important committee, the "goat committee" is now in the wilds of San Fernando rounding up a bunch of the fiercest William goats that roam the woods.

The general committee is composed of H. C. Lichtenberger, President; Dr. E. M. Lazard, Secretary, and A. W. Edelman, Treasurer.

Committees from the Parlors are: Ramona—H. C. Lichtenberger, Calvert Wilson, Fred Stephenson, Harry Lelande and Albert Sittel.

Los Angeles Parlor—Harry C. Miller, J. T. Newell, E. F. Ducommun, E. M. Lazard, A. E. Brodek.

Corona Parlor—M. P. Nolte, A. W. Edelman, Aubrey Austin, W. J. Ford and W. T. Craig.

Date nor place have not been selected, as it is impossible to figure on a hall, until the evangelists make an estimate on their haul, Some of the Parlors will raise the initiation fee after this campaign.

ADMISSION DAY AT SAN JOSE.

At a meeting of the San Francisco joint Ninth of September Committee held on June 20th it was definitely decided that the bay Parlors, and all other Parlors caring to participate, celebrate the coming Admission Day at San Jose. All difficulties as to railroad rates were adjusted and plans will proceed for a celebration on the night of the 8th and on September 9th. Chairman O. L. Blackman announced the following committees:

Transportation—James P. Dockery, California Parlor; L. J. Fenn, Hesperian; J. P. Martin, Pacific.

Finance—H. R. McNoble, Grand President; Henry Lunstedt, Grand Secretary; Henry Martin, Grand Treasurer; J. L. Gallagher, Grand Vice-President; J. Emmet Hayden, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Printing—J. H. Nelson, San Francis Parlor; W. W. Eccles, Dolores; C. T. Rose, Alameda; W. G. Antonovich, Yerba Buena; James Wilson, Rincon.

Hotels—H. Halinan, South San Francisco Parlor; J. Bury, Alcatraz; E. J. Eisenfelder, Bay City; E. F. Garrison, Athens.

Music—R. D. Barton, Sequoia Parlor; J. J. McElroy, Piedmont; W. D. Hynes, Stanford; W. R. Milton, Sea Point; M. M. Rattigan, National.

Advertising — George Haus, Brooklyn Parlor; J. J. Ryan, Precita; F. H. Mills, Mission; A. H. Jost, El Capitan; Charles A. Boldemann, California.

Parade—W. E. Foley, Rincon Parlor; C. L. Badt, Army and Navy; A. B. Tarpey, Halcyon; J. W. Desmond, Alcalde; W. Vest, Twin Peaks.

Press—E. J. Barton, Golden Gate Parlor; W. L. Paulson, Oakland; E. E. Fisher, Presidio; J. J. Keegan, El Dorado, and Frank Mordecia.

C. H. Turner, chairman of the Native Sons' committee that will have charge of the launching of the California, reported that the launching by the Native Sons will not be a local affair, but that it will be a State affair, as every Parlor in the jurisdiction has given notice that it will be represented in the general committee.

Grand Vice-President Gallagher spoke at some length and urged all to make the celebration at San Jose the greatest success possible, as the profits to be derived will be turned over to the launching committee to help defray its expenses.

Ernest C. Stock was by unanimous vote elected an honorary member of the general committee.

Woodland Parlor No. 30, N. S. G. W., has adopted a plan of selecting a committee of five each month to prepare an entertainment for the last meeting night of each month. The committee is selected alphabetically so that each member will serve. The Parlor allows $7.50 to defray expenses, and any indebtedness incurred above this

amount is paid by the committee. As a novelty each particular committee decides on its own form of amusement, which is to be kept secret, thus insuring a surprise of some sort each month. This new plan of Woodland Parlor was put into operation on the night of June 24th with an entertainment which proved a great success. Future entertainments are to be held on the last Wednesday of each month.

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Golden Star Parlor No. 88, N. S. G. W., of Alton, Humboldt county, has recently received three new members in the persons of F. M. Bryant, F. C. Price and James Larsen. Fortuna Parlor has been invited to meet with Golden Star on July 18th at which time a member will be initiated and officers will be installed. The new officers are: Past President, J. C. Beerbower; President, I. W. Bryant; First Vice-President, F. M. Bryant; Second Vice-President, James Larsen; Third Vice-President, Frank C. Price; Recording Secretary, N. Hauck; Financial Secretary, Thomas Davis; Treasurer, H. A. Dinsmore; Marshal, O. R. Beerbower; Surgeon, Dr. J. H. Kime; Inside Sentinel, L. Deer; Outside Sentinel, F. Dinsmore; Trustees—C. V. Beerbower, J. O. Price and H. Davis.

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VALLEJO WAKES UP.

An enthusiastic member of Vallejo Parlor No. 77, under date of June 30th wrote the "Review" as follows:

"Vallejo Parlor No. 77 has taken a sudden start. At our last meeting held on June 23d Brother Deininger supplied the members, also some eligible young men who would make good members, with a supply of Spanish beans, sandwiches and liquid refreshments. During the evening Brothers Watkins, Dockery, Wiswell, Gulusky and Bruck of St. Helena made their presence known and invited the members of Vallejo Parlor to join them in St. Helena on Admission Day which the Parlor decided to do and appointed Brothers G. G. Halliday, H. T. Stevens, S. J. McKnight and F. H. Lee to make all arrangements. The St. Helena boys promise us a whole lot of good things and a good time, at least that is what Dr. Watkins promised and he has another Gulusky to back him up. During the evening, or at least while the members were enjoying themselves, we had a few remarks from the members and can now say that we will initiate next month about ten new members, possibly more, as the boys seem to realize that Vallejo Parlor wants new blood and as the Grand Parlor is coming we should have about 175 members by the 1st of January, 1904. Vallejo Parlor will install officers the fourth Tuesday in July and expects a good time."

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Cambria Parlor No. 152, N. S. G. W., has an excellent custom which might be profitably followed in other Parlors. For "Good of the Order," some question is proposed for debate and every member is expected to participate. As a result the members are becoming familiar with parliamentary procedure and more readily take an active part in the ordinary business of the Parlor. Cambria Parlor two weeks ago held a pleasant open meeting. Entertainment features included speeches, music, dancing and a supper.

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Athens Parlor No. 195, N. S. G. W., of Oakland, figured in the Oakland Street Fair and Carnival which opened on June 23d, with a vaudeville show. The talent was first-class and Athens made a veritable hit with seekers after amusement.

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Dolores Parlor, N. S. G. W., has elected the following named as its officers for the ensuing term and will have them installed Monday, July 13: W. W. Eccles, President; Eugene S. de Sparr, Fred Carstensen and Henry J. Mahoney, Vice-Presidents; August L. Gerhard, Marshal; Dr. H. H. Keene, Recording, and De Guy Simpson, Financial Secretary; Edward Salter, Treasurer; Dr. J. H. Graves, Surgeon; Edward Copeland, Trustee. The same evening a number of strangers will be initiated. After the ceremonies there will be a banquet in the Mission Masonic Hall, where Robert J. Walsh, the retiring President, will receive a pretty testimonial from the Parlor.

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Santa Rosa Parlor's Donation — Among the interesting relics that will be placed in the strong box of the Native Sons' monument to the Donner party at Donner Lake, will be two Mexican dollars of the coinage of 1833 and 1838, and one of United States currency of the year 1836. The coins were part of the treasure of members of the Donner party, and which were discovered years afterwards. The coins were presented

to Santa Rosa Parlor by G. W. Williamson of that city, whose mother was a member of the famous Donner party.

Sequoia Parlor No. 160, N. S. G. W., gave a benefit at the Chutes on Wednesday June 10th for the purpose of raising funds for the drum and fife corps which was organized lately from the various members of the Parlor. The affair was a complete success, the Parlor clearing nearly two hundred dollars. The committee in charge were R. Burton, Chairman; J. Wright, Treasurer; J. R. Jock, Secretary; F. McGeeney and H. C. Harvey. On Sunday, June 28th, Sequoia Parlor held an enjoyable private picnic at Camp Taylor.

Native Sons of Cordelia are planning for the early organization of a Parlor at that place. They will be especially aided by members of Solano Parlor, located at Suisun.

GALA NIGHT AT ST. HELENA.

St. Henela Parlor No. 53, N. S. G. W., early in June held a notable special meeting at which seventeen new members were received into the Order under unusually pleasant and impressive conditions. The new members were: Charles A. Davis, Frank Flynn, Fred Maguire, Charles Glos, Ed Bonhote, Carl Kersting, Homer Hiserman, Walter Schaw, Jacob Beringer Jr., Leland Edington, Chris Steuri, William Bonhote and Lafe Priest.

At the meeting were delegations of Natives from Napa and and Calistoga in which were such distinguished members of the Order as Past Grand President Hon. Frank L. Coombs, of Napa; Past Grand President Hon. H. C. Gesford, of Napa; Grand Second Vice-President, James Gallagher, of San Francisco; Past President John T. York, of Napa. There were eight visitors from Napa and eighteen from Calistoga. Brother Recarty, of Pacific Parlor, San Francisco, was also present.

After the initiatory ceremonies several speeches were made, commending the manner in which the secret work of the Order was exemplified and a few useful suggestions were made by those most familiar with the work.

An adjournment was then taken to the banquet hall where a splendid banquet had been prepared. Covers were laid for about one hundred and every place was taken by the Natives except two, Dr. D. E. Osborne and F. B. Mackinder being invited guests.

The spread was very tempting and nothing had been omitted to make the repast thoroughly enjoyable. The inner man being finally satisfied, those present were in good trim to listen to a succession of most excellent speeches. E. L. Cave acted as toastmaster and in happy vein called for responses to various toasts as follows: "Our Order," Grand Second Vice-President James L. Gallagher; "The Grand Parlor," Past Grand President Frank L. Coombs; "The Ninth of September," Judge H. C. Gesford; "Good of the Order," Dr. F. D. Watkins; "Napa Parlor," John T. York; "The Old and New," J. G. Johnson; "The Congoes," Max Schwarz; "Calistoga Parlor," Arch McArthur; "One Not a Native Son," Dr. D. E. Osborne; "What Ails Us," Dr. J. L. Arbogast; "The Press," F. B. Mackinder.

The whole affair passed off pleasantly. The banquet was prepared by J. H. Jennings, under the direction of a committee composed of J. W. Wisewell, Walter Metzner and J. A. Schweinitzer.

Mountain Parlor No. 126—President, F. J. Wall; First Vice-President, W. J. Stewart; Second Vice-President, W. A. Bartlett; Third Vice-President, E. C. Mellor; Financial Secretary, J. Levee, Jr.; Recording Secretary, J. C. Levee; Treasurer, F. A. Mitchell; Marshal, W. E. Rule; Trustees—W. C. Coffin, J. C. Hoos and J. D. Stewart.

Big Initiation—Santa Rosa Parlor, N. S. G. W., is busy with plans for a monster initiation to be held at Santa Rosa early in the fall. This initiation is to be a joint affair in which all of the Parlors in Sonoma county and in all probability those of Marin county, will join. It is planned to have several hundred candidates initiated. Native Sons' circles in this part of the State will make it quite the biggest thing in their history with the exception of Admission Day celebrations which have been held at Santa Rosa. Santa Rosa Parlor will be called on to provide the honors and she will undoubtedly be adequate to the occasion. The initiation fee of the Parlor has been materially reduced just for the occasion and already applications are piling high.

Rincon Entertains—Rincon Parlor No. 72 made the return of their delegates to the Grand Parlor the occasion of a pleasant entertainment. Delegate William P. Foley was a special guest of honor from the fact that at Bakersfield he was elected Grand Marshal. Coincidentally Emma Gruber Foley was in like manner elected Grand Marshal of the Native Daughters of the Golden West so the boys had opportunity to toast both the Foleys, an opportunity which they grasped with pleasure and enthusiasm. Refreshments were served under the direction of the entertainment committee consisting of Mark Noon, A. Ammann and F. W. Roeckner. The proceeds of the recent successful excursion of Rincon Drill Corps were apportioned as follows: To the Landmarks League, $30; to Rincon Parlor's 1910 celebration Fund, $500; to Rincon Parlor's social fund, $244.95. The new officers of Rincon are as follows: President, Edward Courtney; First Vice-President, Thos. R. Manning; Second Vice-President, Mark Noon; Third Vice-President, Adolph Ammann; Recording Secretary, L. K. Hagenkamp; Financial Secretary, Chas. A. Clancy; Treasurer, Thos. H. Vivian; Marshal, P. C. Muller; Trustee, F. J. Monohan.

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Election Reports—Various Parlors of the N. S. G. W. report election results as follows:

Cambria No. 152.—Past President, W. R. Bernardasci; President, Elbert C. Blake; First Vice-President, C. O. Buffum, Second Vice-President, R. A. Mora; Third Vice-President, W. F. Percival; Recording and Financial Secretary, W. W. Smithers; Treasurer, M. L. Mayfield; Marshal, A. S. Gay; Surgeons, W. W. Percival, H. S. Walters; Trustee, eighteen months, E. S. Rigdon; Trustee, twelve months, G. S. Gism; Trustee, six months, S. Mayfield; Organist, W. F. Percival.

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Stockton No. 7.—Past President, Silva Rosse; President, F. W. Dietrich; First Vice-President, J. W. Schuler; Second Vice-President; D. J. O'Keefe; Third Vice-President, R. L. Beardslee; Recording Secretary, A. J. Turner; Financial Secretary, W. C. Neumiller; Treasurer, F. W. Wurster; Marshal, W. H. Hosmer; Surgeons, Clark, Harkness, Bently, Ladd, Snedigar, Young, Southworth, Hammond, Allen, Langdon; Trustee, eighteen months, L. H. Frankenheimer; Trustee, twelve months, Geo. E. Catts; Trustee, six months, R. A. Reid; Organist, F. A. Eckstrom.

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Los Osos No. 61.—Past President, F. J. Rodrigues; President, H. M. Payne; First Vice-President, M. J. Castro; Second Vice-President, O. B. Green; Third Vice-President, Wm. Mallagh; Recording Secretary, T. J. Bowen; Financial Secretary, J. Green; Treasurer, H. E. McKennon; Marshal, E. Steinhart; Surgeons, G. B. Nicholas, M. D., Wm. M. Stover, M. D.; Trustee, eighteen months, R. L. Dempsey; Trustee, twelve months, P. A. H. Arate; Trustee, six months, L. F. Dorsey.

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Excelsior No. 31.—Past President, O. C. Barrett; President, W. H. Willis; First Vice-President, C. W. Schacht; Second Vice-President, Geo. O. Gordon; Third Vice-President, Wm. Schrolder; Recording Secretary, Wm. M. Penry; Financial Secretary, Wm. Going; Treasurer, H. C. Garborini; Marshal, Thos. Johns; Surgeons, A. W. Gall, E. E. Endicott; Trustee, eighteen months, John F. Davis; Trustee twelve months, U. G. D. Spoguoli; Trustee, six months, E. W. Kelley.

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Ieka No. 161.—Past President, R. H. DeWitt; President, John E. Pashburg; First Vice-President, C. E. Johnson; Second Vice-President, Geo. A. Millar; Third Vice-President, C. E. Burter; Recording Secretary, Jas. D. Fairchild; Financial Secretary, Carl C. Voss; Treasurer, Frank M. O'Connell; Marshal, Ben Butler; Surgeon, Dr. F. McNulty; Trustee, eighteen months, W. Pollock; Trustee, twelve months, J. F. Farraher; Trustee, six months, J. P. Churchill; Organist, R. J. Nixon.

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Sequoia No. 160.—Past President, W. L. Lippert; President, R. G. Dunphy; First Vice-President, Joseph Wright; Second Vice-President, A. Gudehus; Third Vice-President, G. A. Fox; Recording Secretary, R. D. Barton; Financial Secretary, C. E. Torres: Treasurer, L. M. Bannan; Marshal, F. A. Derhard; Surgeons, Dr. E. F. Donnelly, Dr. B. F. Alden, Dr. G. L. Mahoney; Inside Sentinel, L. McEvoy; Trustee, eighteen months, F. A. McGeeney; Trustee, twelve months, A. L. Pfeiffer; Trustee, six months, J. R. Jock; Collector, C. E. Torres; Organist, T. D. Eddy.

Commodore Sloat No. 197.—Past President, F. J. Donarin; President, Lyle Garcelon; First Vice-President, Adam Kemp; Second Vice-President, W. Haskell; Third Vice-President, Fred McAeady; Recording Secretary, V. W. Church; Financial Secretary, Dr. W. L. Perrott; Treasurer, Jas. R. Worthington; Marshal, Wm. Sinnott; Surgeon, Dr. W. L. Perrott; Trustee, eighteen months, Adam Kemp; Trustee, twelve months, J. H. Brown; Trustee, six months, F. J. Donarin.

San Marcos No. 150.—Past President, H. McFaddin; President, E. Fitzgerald; First Vice-President, F. Triguivro; Second Vice-President, F. A. Dean; Third Vice-President, J. Fitzgerald; Recording and Financial Secretary, R. L. Millman; Treasurer, D. F. Mahoney; Marshal, J. J. Mahoney; Surgeons, Dr. L. D. Murphy of San Miguel and Dr. J. H. Glass of Paso Robles; Inside Sentinel, Geo. Sonnenboeg; Outside Sentinel, W. B. Hays; Trustee, eighteen months, J. J. Palmer; Trustee, twelve months, J. J. Mahoney; Trustee, six months, H. L. Wesecaner.

Twin Peaks No. 214.—Past President, Wm. Wynne; President, John J. May; First Vice-President, J. P. Fonnell; Second Vice-President, P. J. Smith; Third Vice-President, Wm. Vrit; Recording Secretary, T. J. Pendergast; Financial Secretary, J. R. Walker; Treasurer, Arthur Fahrenholz; Marshal, E. Nolan; Surgeons, Dr. F. W. Simpson, Dr. T. W. Connally; Inside Sentinel, Chris Connell; Trustee, eighteen months, J. Kennedy; Trustee, twelve months, C. Walker; Trustee, six months, F. A. Sbaas; Collector, H. Carriger.

Athens No. 195.—President, B. H. Dean; First Vice-President, L. A. Lefevre; Second Vice-President, H. G. White; Third Vice-President, William T. Gray; Recording and Financial Secretary, E. F. Garrison; Marshal, M. P. White; Trustee, Al Gray; Surgeons, Drs. W. D. Huntington, J. L. Milton, George Reinle, C. E. Curdts and E. H. Anthony.

Visalia No. 19.—Past President, Dr. M. L. Pettit; President, W. D. Green; First Vice-President, B. B. Dudley; Second Vice-President, A. D. Sweet; Third Vice-President, Ernest Volquard; Secretary, S. Mitchell; Treasurer, Simon Levy; Marshal, M. Tracey; Trustee, J. Zimmerman.

Mt. Diablo No. 101—Past President, H. V. Alvarado; President, F. A. Hodapp; First Vice-President, A. Bonzagni; Second Vice-President, F. C. Wolcott; Third Vice-President, Jas. McNamara; Marshal, Joseph P. McNamara; Treasurer, J. J. McMahon; Secretary, E. B. Griffing; Trustee, F. L. Glass.

Vallejo No. 77.—Past President, J. A. Bruce; President, S. J. McKnight; First Vice-President, F. H. Lee; Second Vice-President, W. J. Tormey; Third Vice-President, George Weniger; Secretary, M. Benas; Treasurer, J. A. Browne; Marshal, Joseph Clavo; Trustee, F. S. Houseman; Surgeon, Dr. F. T. Bond.

Sea Point No. 158.—Past President, C. F. Vogt; President, R. D. Noble; First Vice-President, P. S. Becker; Second Vice-President, G. F. Payne; Third Vice-President, O. Becker; Marshal, H. J. Loriano; Recording Secretary, Ed. Baraty; Financial Secretary, F. A. Fiedler; Treasurer, W. H. Hannon; Trustee, D. C. Whaley.

Pacific No. 10.—Past President, A. Williams; President, Wm. J. Locke; First Vice-President, E. J. Lynch; Second Vice-President, Wm. Dahl; Third Vice-President, J. C. Allan; Recording Secretary, J. C. Miller; Financial Secretary, Geo. G. Fraser; Treasurer, A. Latham; Marshal, Geo. W. Lillie; Surgeons, H. W. Hunsaker, Thos. B. W. Leland, T. B. Roche, T. A. Rottanzi, Wm. C. Hopper; Trustee, eighteen months, Carl Gilfus; Trustee, twelve months, O. Bailey; Collector, F. Gonzales; Organist, C. L. Quast.

Excursion to Camp Taylor.

Hesperian Parlor No. 137, N. S. G. W., will hold their annual outing at Camp Taylor on Saturday, July 4th.

The music on this occasion will be furnished by Hesperian Band (union music). The Committee of Arrangements are as follows: C. H. Ehlert, L. B. Daggett, Chas. Semogue, Wm. D. Moller and P. Higgins.

Subscribe for "The California Review."
Ten Cents a Copy, $1 a Year.

ENCOURAGING NEWS FROM THE PARLORS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Will Mark Site of Fort.

The enterprising Native Daughters of Los Angeles have recently taken in hand the matter of appropriately marking the site of the old Fort Moore, located over the entrance to Broadway tunnel in the southern city. The Native Sons have been interested and will assist to carry the enterprise to a successful conclusion. It is proposed to erect a tall flag-pole over the entrance to the tunnel, to be the tallest possible to secure from the northern woods. It is expected a lumber company will donate the pole. Already the flag has been donated. When the flag-pole and flag are in position an iron fence will be built around and a copper inscription plate upon the pole telling why it was erected. The Native Daughters started the work and committees from the Native Sons have been appointed to look after the matter, and it will be arranged for a Fourth of July celebration if possible.

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Ramona Parlor Thanked—The Board of Supervisors of Contra Costa County at its first meeting in June adopted the following:

"Resolved, That the members of Ramona Parlor No. 21, N. D. G. W., be tendered the earnest thanks of this Board for their untiring and zealous efforts to make the State Supervisors' Convention held at Martinez, from May 26th to 30th, 1903, pleasurable and profitable. That this Board gratefully appreciates the hospitable and patriotic sentiments that characterized the entertainment and courtesies extended our visitors during the recent convention of Supervisors and earnestly commend the lofty, progressive and broad principles of American citizenship as expressed by the said Parlor through its Past President, Dr. Mariana Bertola, and bids the Parlor and its members God-speed. That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Ramona Parlor No. 21, N. D. G. W., and entered in the minutes of this Board."

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Native Daughters of Watsonville have taken in hand the work of raising funds for open-air band concerts to be held on Saturday evenings during the summer. With the fair Native Daughters in charge there can be no question of success. The Daughters are to be congratulated on their enterprise.

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Laurel Parlor, No. 6, N. D. G. W., of Grass Valley, at a recent meeting elected the following officers: Mrs. Hattie Buffington, Past President; Miss Olive Gaylord, President; Mrs. Kate O'Neill, First Vice-President; Mrs. Lena Calanan, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Nellie Clarke, Third Vice-President; Mrs. Cora Wadsworth, Recording Secretary; Miss Mabel Freeman, Financial Secretary; Miss Amelia Hook, Treasurer; Mrs. Mamie Lewis, Marshal; Miss Lois Myers, I. S.; Miss Nellie Hickman, O. S., and Miss Minnie Brand, organist. After the business session a pleas-

ant social was had. One of the features was a guessing game. All members were given an opportunity to guess at the number of roses is in a vase. The first prize, a large bouquet, was won by Mrs. Hattie Kirkham. The booby prize, a small bouquet, was awarded to Mrs. Hattie Buffington.

Occident Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Eureka, has elected these officers: Past President, Mrs. E. Dudley; President, Mrs. K. E. Stone; First Vice-President, Miss May Halloran; Second Vice-President, Jeannette McLellan; Third Vice-President, Miss Gertrude McAdam; Recording Secretary, Mrs. L. V. Holmes; Financial Secretary, Miss Georgia D. Kellogg; Treasurer, Mrs. Minnie J. Smith; Trustees, C. Armstrong, E. Herrick and Bell Rice; Marshal, Miss Amy Torrey; Inside Sentinel, Minnie Kelly, and Outside Sentinel, Birdie Pierson.

Reina Del Mar Parlor No. 126, N. D. G. W., of Santa Barbara, has elected the following officers for the new term beginning in July: Past President, Julia Haynes; President, Mary Farren; First Vice-President, Mrs. Amelia Myers; Second Vice-President, Margaret Coyle; Third Vice-President, Annie McCaughey; Recording Secretary, Antoinette H. Coutolenc; Financial Secretary, Blanche Haynes; Treasurer, Mary E. Woods; Marshal, Mrs. Birabent; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Emma Ruiz; Outside Sentinel, Lucy Ruiz; Trustees, Mrs. Mamie Harrison, Margaret Coyle and Nell B. Kinevan; organist, Sallie Walker; Physician, Dr. E. J. Boeseke.

La Vespero Parlor, N. D. G. W.—On May 12th Grand President Eliza D. Keith, accompanied by Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes, paid her official visit to La Vespero Parlor. The lodgeroom was beautifully decorated, the prevailing colors being red and green. After the exemplification of the ritual and the usual order of business, the Grand President spoke at some length under "Good of the Order." She was followed by Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes, Grand Treasurer Amanda Hammerly, District Grand President Minnie Wall, Alice Munson, Genevieve Carroll, Past Grand President Lena H. Mills, Mary E. Tillman and Belle W. Conrad. Grand Marshal Emma G. Foley was also present, but was taken ill during the evening and was excused. The Grand President was presented with a handsome glass clock, Grand Secretary with a beautiful bon-bon dish, and Past Grand President Lena H. Mills with a pitcher vase. Subsequently a banquet was served in the banquet hall.

On May 23d La Vespero Parlor gave its annual birthday party in Corinthian Hall. A very pleasant evening was spent by the children of the members and other visitors. On May 10th Miss Mary E. McDonough, the President of the Parlor, became the wife of Richard Jordan.

MRS. ETHEL PYLE-RESSEGUIE
Past President
San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W.

Los Torroras Parlor No. 131, N. D. G. W.—Although one of the youngest in the Order, being only sixteen months old, is, nevertheless, one of the most enterprising. In addition to making the entrance fees attractive in order that eligibles may be induced to join, the Parlor has introduced novel and striking innovations into its initiation ceremony. The Worthy Grand President, on the occasion of a recent official visit to the Parlor, was particularly impressed with the beauty of the work introduced by the Organist, Miss Elizabeth V. Riordan. The Parlor was represented at Red Bluff by Mrs. Jennie Stark-Leffmann, its Organizer and Past President. The Parlor will give, in the future, some unique entertainments, the character of which is at present a secret. Great credit is due to Miss Charlotte Koch, the President, and Miss Lilian Riddell, the popular little Secretary, for the work they have done in promoting the interests of the Parlor.

MRS. ELFANORE P. ANDERSON
President

MISS CLARA BELLOLI
First Vice-Pres.

MISS MAMIE CAMPBELL
Second Vice-Pres.

THREE OFFICERS OF SAN JOSE PARLOR No. 81, N. D. G. W.

SAN JOSE PARLOR No. 81, N. D. G. W.

A History.

The first Parlor of Native Daughters of the Golden West to be organized in San Jose, was San Jose Parlor No. 81. It was instituted June 29th, 1894, by Miss M. Coulter Grand President, assisted by Miss Alice Coulverwell, District Deputy Grand President, Miss Whitemeyer, Past Grand President, Miss M. Bertola, Grand Vice-President and Miss Georgia Ryan, Grand Secretary. There was a charter membership of twenty. Miss Louise Carto was elected to be the first President and Miss Mena Haehnlen first Secretary.

Its by-laws call for both sick and funeral benefits. It has been most exceptionally favored in the fact that there has been but little serious illness amongst its members, and only one sister has been called from its midst to her Heavenly home. Owing to this fact there has been very little drain upon

MISS HAZEL CARKEET
Third Vice-Pres.

MISS BELLE PYLE
Rec. Secretary

MRS. LIZZIE AMIDON
Treasurer

THREE OFFICERS OF SAN JOSE PARLOR NO. 81, N. S. G. W.

MRS. ALICE TROUSDELL
Trustee

MRS. ELEANOR HAMMOND
Trustee

MISS NETTIE YOCCO
Fin. Secretary

THREE OFFICERS OF SAN JOSE PARLOR NO. 81, N. D. G. W.

its funds, and there is a goodly balance in the bank, of which its members are justly proud.

This Parlor has always made quite a feature of the social part of its work. The different committees having charge of the

MRS JOSIE BARBONI
Marshal
San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W.

good of the Order are often most ably assisted by many of the Native Sons belonging to that Order in San Jose. Its members were the first to parade as a Parlor with the Native Sons, on Admission Day, 1894. They were uniformed and well drilled and received a continued ovation all along the line of march.

With one exception, all of its Presidents have served two consecutive terms. That one exception missed re-election at the close of her first term, only because she had been called to another part of the State. Its officers have always been highly complimented by the visiting Grand Officials for their correct rendering of the secret work.

The officers serving during the present term, are: Past President, Mrs. Ethel Pyle-Resseguie; President, Mrs. Eleanore P. Anderson; First Vice-President, Miss Clara

MRS. LORENA LEE
Inside Sentinel
San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. .G W

Belloli; Second Vice-President, Miss Mamie Campbell; Third Vice-President, Miss Hazel

Carkeet; Recording Secretary, Miss Belle Pyle; Financial Secretary, Miss Nettie Yocco; Treasurer, Mrs. Lizzie Amidon; Marshal, Mrs. Josie Barboni; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Lorena Lee; Outside Sentinel, Miss Lottie Wade; Trustees, Mrs. Alice Trousdell, Mrs. Eleanor Hammond, Mrs. Iva Belloli.

MISS LOTTIE WADE
Outside Sentinel
San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W.

A Pleasant Surprise—Miss Clara Belloli, the popular First Vice-President of the San Jose Parlor of Native Daughters, was the recipient of a pleasant surprise at the hands of the Native Daughters on the eve of her recent marriage in the Garden City. A number of valuable presents were given Miss Belloli by the Native Daughters in token of their esteem. Games and a neat repast formed the evening's entertainment. Mrs. Anderson, President of San Jose Parlor of Native Daughters, presided at the festivities. T. E. Lahan, First Vice-President of San Jose Parlor, Native Sons, tendered Miss Belloli the congratulations and best wishes of the Native Sons and their appreciation of her great services to the Native Sons and Daughters. Mrs. Josie Barboni did the same for the Native Daughters and Mr. Pyle spoke for the Pioneers. M. M. Prola, J. M. Welch, Joseph Lawrence, Emil Belloli, E. Coffe, G. Koerber, Miss Nettie Yocco, Mrs. L. Amidon and Mrs. Joseph Lawrence all wished the charming young lady health and happiness. Miss Belloli responded feelingly and expressed her thanks for the kindness of the Native Daughters and Native Sons. The occasion was a happy one and will be long remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present. Miss Belloli will take up her future residence in San Francisco and the best wishes of the Native Daughters and Native Sons and her many friends accompany her. Her charming face and sunny smile will be missed by the Native Daughters, for whom she has performed so many services in the past.

San Andreas Parlor No. 113 N. D. G. W. has elected the following officers: Pauline Zwinge, President; Theresa Rivara, First Vice-President; Rosa Agostoni, Second Vice-President; Mary Murphy, Third Vice-President; Tillie Getchell, Secretary; Louise La Riviere, Financial Secretary; Chrissie Tormey, Treasurer; Lucretia Sterling, Marshal; Mary Huberty, Mamie O'Connell and Theresa Leonard, Trustees; Mary Hertzig, Outside Sentinel; Annie McSorley, Inside Sentinel; Mattie Hanscom, Organist.

Veritas Parlor N. D. G. W. of Merced, has elected the following officers: Past President, Miss Fannie Silman; President, Mrs. A. E. Howard; First Vice-President, Mrs. Lennie Crawford; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Meehan; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Farnsworth; Marshal, Miss Nan McDonald; Recording Secretary, Miss Hattie Goldman; Financial Secretary, Miss Vinnie Phillips; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Nordgren; Trustee, Mrs. Mary Powell; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Warfield; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Theresa Garibaldi; Organist, Miss Ryan.

Copa de Oro Parlor No. 105, N. D. G. W., will be represented in the Fourth of July parade at Hollister by a float which is being prepared in conjunction with Fremont Parlor, N. S. G. W. A social entertainment was given on the night of June 22d and proved a great success. Copa de Oro is a social Parlor. One night a month is set apart for the entertainment of either Native Sons and wives or the husbands of Native Daughters. No matter what the form of entertainment these evenings always prove most delightful. Miss Sarah Waltenbaugh, a prominent member of the Parlor and principal of the Hollister Grammar School, left recently for Dawson City to spend her vacation with her father

and mother, who are residing in the northern city. The new officers of Copa de Oro Parlor are as follows: Past President, Mrs. Kate Cochran; President, Mrs. Henrietta Cagney; First Vice-President, Mrs. Annie Nolte; Second Vice President, Miss Sarah Waltenbaugh; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Lucy Dice; Recording Secretary, Miss Ida Green; Financial Secretary, Miss Lena Prewett; Treasurer, Miss Lena Mylar; Marshal, Miss Helen Wagner; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Minnie O'Brien; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Emma Shaw; Trustees—Mrs. Lulu Tomlin, Miss Mollie Kennedy and Mrs. Lizzie Smith.

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Lassen View Parlor No. 98, N. D. G. W., has elected these officers: Past President, Louise Litsch; President, Sophia Woll; First Vice-President, Rene Litsch; Second Vice-President, Mary Donovan; Third Vice-President, Edith Hocking; Recording Secretary, Lena Blumb; Financial Secretary, Ethel Carter; Treasurer, Mary J. Hocking; Marshal, Mary Silva; Trustees—Addie Davis, Cynthia Crum, Anna Lewin; Inside Sentinel, Maymie Kemble; Outside Sentinel, Martha Lamus; Organist, Ethel Carter; Physicians, Drs. White and Sevenman.

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La Estrella Parlor, N. D. G. W.—The members of La Estrella Parlor No. 89, N. D. G. W., and their escorts held an outing at Camp Taylor on Sunday, May 24. At its first regular meeting in June, La Estrella Parlor, N. D. G. W., elected the following officers for the term ensuing: Past President, E. A. McInerney; President, Birdie Hartman; First Vice-President, A. Boldemann; Second Vice-President, Lillie Rothman; Third Vice-President, P. Theall; Marshal, Helen Bello; Recording Secretary, M. C. Boldemann; Financial Secretary, S. Asmus; Treasurer, Emma Thierbach; Trustees—H. V. Hall, L. Boldemann, M. D., L. Barbich; Inside Sentinel, L. Seegelken; Outside Sentinel, A. Bello; Organist, M. Hanley; Physician, L. Boldemann, M. D.

On June 13th, after the regular order of business, La Estrella Parlor held an "At Home".

Part of the bright and interesting programme was a farce, a burlesque on "Romeo and Juliet", composed by one of the members, Helen Bello, which caused no end of laughter and fun.

Oakdale Parlor of N. D. G. W. has elected the following officers: Past President, Irene Threlfall; President, Mayme Hughes; First Vice-President, Lou McLeod; Second Vice-President, Martha McGinnes; Third Vice-President, Addie Tucker; Marshal, Minnie Lee; Recording Secretary, Essye Wood; Financial Secretary, Flora Threlfall; Treasurer, Mayme Lancaster; Inside Sentinel, Vitie Ordway; Outside Sentinel, Isador Hackett; Trustees, Abbie Carmichael, Ellen Watson, Mary Towle; Pianist, Frances Haslem. After the business of the meeting had been finished the members adjourned to Naegele's ice cream parlors, where refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake and other delicacies. A most enjoyable hour was spent in social chat and in manifestations of fraternal friendship.

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Oro Fino Parlor No. 9, N. D. G. W., has elected these officers: Past President, Miss A. McLaughlin; President, Mrs. E. T. Brown; First Vice-President, Mrs. B. Wirtner; Second Vice-President, Miss K. Jones; Third Vice-President, Mrs. D. Bradley; Recording Secretary, Miss M. J. Smith; Financial Secretary, Miss A. Hink; Treasurer, Miss N. Mulcay; Marshal, Miss A. Croney; Surgeons, Dr. E. C. Lafontaine and Dr. M. Bertola; Inside Sentinel, Miss F. Wehe; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. J. Estrada; Trustees—Mrs. E. Anderson, Mrs. R. Pettygrove and Mrs. McKay.

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Visalia Parlor No. 117, N. D. G. W., has elected these officers for the new term: Past President, Mrs. Anna Rouse; President, Mrs. Minnie Lawrence; First Vice-President, Mrs. Mary Wallace; Second Vice-President, Miss Ethel Jordan; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Nellie Power; Recording Secretary, Miss Julia Levy; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Sarah Van Valer; Treasurer, Mrs. Helen Rhodes; Marshal, Miss Mary Curtis; Surgeons—Dr. M. L. Pettit and Dr. N. W. Cross; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Maude Sinard, Outside Sentinel, Miss June Curtis; Trustees—Mrs. Annie Baier, Miss Eva Chambers and Mrs. Marguerite Zimmerman.

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Buena Ventura Parlor No. 95, N. D. G. W., of Ventura, has elected these officers: Past President, Mary Gaudrefo; President, Maude McGonigle; First Vice-President, Mabel Blackstock; Second Vice-President,

Isabelle Cullinan; Third Vice-President, Lottie Gaudrefo; Recording Secretary, Minnie Daly; Financial Secretary, Lillian Barnett; Treasurer, Anna Raffetto; Marshal, Dora Raffetto; Inside Sentinel, Cora McGonicle; Outside Sentinel, Clara Peirano; Trustees—Irene P. Williams, Sarah Reppy and Rosa Kuhlman.

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Camelia Parlor No. 41, N. D. G. W., of Anderson, Shasta County, recently congregated in a body at the home of Mrs. Alta Soothill, a newly married member of the Parlor. In token of esteem they presented Sister Soothill with a silver cream pitcher and sugar bowl. The recipient of these dainty gifts made a graceful speech of response. Camelia Parlor has lately received as new members by initiation Bertha Smith, E. McMurry, A. Frisbie and E. Fuller. The officers of the Parlor for the new term are the following: Past President, Harriet Pressley; President, Grace Bedford; First Vice-President, Annie Martin; Second Vice-President, Alta Soothill; Third Vice-President, Elsie Shepherd; Recording Secretary, Bina Keslee; Financial Secretary, Mary Smith; Treasurer, Annie Bedford; Marshal, Maida Bedford; Inside Sentinel, Ella Hawkins; Outside Sentinel, Margaret Hall; Trustees—L. Anderson, C. C. McMurry and Olive Bedford.

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San Luisita Parlor, N. D. G. W., will have a float in the Fourth of July parade at that place. The committee in charge consists of Mary R. L. Bomen, Agnes McCaffrey, Agnes M. Lee, Anna Kluver, Frances Steinhart, Elena Ready, Collie John and Martha M. Booker. San Luisita Parlor suffered a sad loss on June 1st in the death of Sister Katherine Bell, who passed peacefully away after a lingering illness. The new officers of the Parlor are the following: Past President, Mary A. L. Bowen; President, Maggie Johnson; First Vice-President, Frances Steinhart; Second Vice-President, Mossie McHenry; Third Vice-President, Ella Cheeney; Recording Secretary, Agnes M. Lee; Financial Secretary, Martha M. Booker; Treasurer, Nellie Thornson; Marshal, Laura V. Graves; Surgeons—Dr. George B. Nichols and Dr. Emma Pullin; Inside Sentinel, Mary Danini; Outside Sentinel, Sarah McFaddin; Trustees—Almira Fredler, Agnes McCaffrey and Anna Kluver.

Verona Parlor No. 127, N. D. G. W., gave a pleasant social dance on the night of June 20th. A splendid crowd was in attendance and the Parlor treasury netted a neat sum. Excellent music was furnished by the Pleasanton band. A new flag has been acquired by the Parlor and handsome banners are among acquisitions promised for the near future. The new officers of Verona Parlor are the following: President, Mrs. Edna Mello; First Vice-President, Miss Annie Harmes; Second Vice-President, Miss Grace Rasmussen; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Edith Ziegenfuss; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Meda Vandervoort; Financial Secretary, Miss Mabel Simpson; Treasurer, Mrs. Emma Hellar; Marshal, Miss Annie Wennig; Surgeon, Mrs. Doctor Nusbaumer; Inside Sentinel, Miss Elsie Corcoran; Outside Sentinel, Miss Lulu Schween; Trustees—Mrs. Fannie Ralph, Mrs. Sarah Kelsey, Mrs. Winifred Coffnee.

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Alta Parlor No. 3, N. D. G. W., has elected the following officers: Past President, Emma Fraser; President, Mollie Brown; First Vice President, Lou Frittenbach; Second Vice-President, Edith Muhlner; Third Vice-President, Tillie Waller; Recording Secretary, Clara L. Faulkner; Financial Secretary, Mary Noonan; Treasurer, Frank Murphy; Marshal, Tillie McLaughlin; Trustees, Mary French, Anna Hall, Annie Collins; Inside Sentinel, Elizabeth Horn; Outside Sentinel, Lizzie Myers; Organist, Mabel Hughes; Physicians, Dr. Mary Kretz, Dr. Mariana Bertola. The officers elect will be installed Saturday eve July 11, by D. D. G. P. Anna Lacy of Las Lomas Parlor. Alta Parlor is the banner Parlor of the Native Daughters, being number one, both numerically and financially having 290 members and about $2500 in the treasury. During the past six months $650 was paid in sick benefits.

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Gay Times at Stockton.—One of the most successful entertainments ever given by Joaquin Parlor No. 5 was their Electric Light picnic on Friday evening, June 19th, at Oak Park, Stockton. The grounds were brilliantly lighted with electricity and a concert was given by Professor Steele's orchestra on a rustic stage erected in the top branches of one of the large oak trees. Above the stage in the topmost branches was perched a large and brilliant electric

moon. Beautifully decorated booths were arranged about the grounds from which refreshments were served by Stockton's fairest daughters. The ice cream booth was in charge of Mrs. Mae Minehan, who was ably assisted by Mrs. Hattie Patterson, Misses Laura Roesch and Nettie Hilke. The lemonade stand was under the direction of Mrs. Mamie Manthey, who was assisted by Mesdames Amalia Snyder, Atha Manthey, Mary Peyton, Miss Mary Patton and Mr. John Tons. The peanut and popcorn booth was under the direction of Mrs. Emma Barney and Mrs. Annie Stamper. One of the amusing features of the evening was the donkey riding under the direction of Miss Catherine Tully, who was assisted by Mr. George Dohrmann and Mr. H. Fellow of San Francisco. Quite a considerable sum was netted from this sport, which was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Lena Powell was chairwoman of the committee and it was owing to her efforts as well as those of her committee that the entertainment was such a success.

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Eschol Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Napa, has appointed a committee to arrange monthly entertainments, and occasional banquets. A member writes that there have been no marriages in Eschol Parlor for six months, but adds: "But some of us hope there will be during the next six." "The Review" trusts that these sisters may have their wish. New officers of Eschol Parlor are these: Past President, Lena Hernley; President, Nettie Pickett (re-elected); First Vice-President, Ella Flarety; Second Vice-President, Nellie Garwood; Third Vice-President, Alma Gercke; Recording Secretary, Tena McLennan; Financial Secretary, Jennie Swartz; Treasurer, Dell Stockman; Marshal, Elane Neusberger; Surgeon, Dr. E. J. Hennesy; Inside Sentinel, Sadie Levinson; Outside Sentinel, Cora Pardee; Trustees, Lena Hernly, Ella Flarety and Sarah Levinson.

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Reina Del Mar No. 126.—The members of Reina Del Mar Parlor of Santa Barbara are preparing to have a bazaar for the benefit of the Parlor funds. The date has not yet been set. Miss Anita J. Murphy, a Past President of Reina Del Mar, now residing in San Francisco, left a few days ago for Mexico, where she intends to spend a part of her vacation. Miss Heloise D. Coutolenc, another member, who has been studying the violin or the past year in Los Angeles under J. Bond Francisco, a master violinist, is making a name for herself in musical circles. She has recently played successfully for the graduating exercises of the music department of the University of Southern California, and that of Occidental College, and has become a member of the Los Angeles Ladies' Orchestra.

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From Tejon Parlor, at Bakersfield, comes the pleasant news that of 226 trees planted in observance of Arbor Day last February only one has died. The rest of the trees are all doing nicely.

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An Unjust Report.—A report was recently circulated that Mr. H. Radke, the maker of the official Native Daughters' pin, would not allow his wife to join the Order of Native Daughters. Mr. Radke is highly indignant and denounces the report as an absolute falsehood. Mr. Radke from time to time urged his wife to join the Order, but home duties prevented her from doing so. He is looking forward to the day when she will be able to join one of the many ably-conducted Parlors of Native Daughters, he himself being an active member of National Parlor, N. S. G. W.

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New Officers N. D. G. W.—Late reports give following lists of officers-elect not noted elsewhere:

Sutter Parlor No. 111.—Past President, Mrs. Lettie Mathews; President, Miss Jessie Judd; First Vice-President, Mrs. Belle Morris; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Ethel Sexton; Third Vice-President, Miss Sophia Russler; Marshal, Miss Ella White; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Lottie Moose; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Harriett Burns; Treasurer, Miss Josie Brana; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Maggie McGowan; Outside Sentinel, Miss Lorena Kenny; Trustees, Mrs. Lizzie Staiger, Mrs. Marie Coleman and Mrs. Alice Anderson; Organist, Miss Julia Swift; Ex. Physician, Dr. A. M. Henderson.

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Hayward Parlor No. 122. — President Miss Nellie Arnold; First Vice-President, Mrs. Templeton; Second Vice-President, Miss L. Harder; Third Vice-President, Miss L. Neudeck; Recording Secretary, Miss A. Garretson; Financial Secretary, Miss M. Ramage; Treasurer, Miss A. May; Marshal,

Miss Lillie Walpert; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Knightly; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Strobel; Trustees, Miss Cahil, Miss Reiter, Mrs. Cassity; Organist, Miss Obermuller; Physician, Dr. Reynolds.

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Oakdale Parlor No. 125.—Past President, Irene Threlfall; President, Mamye Hughes; First Vice-President, Lou McLeod; Second Vice-President, Martha McGinness; Third Vice-President, Addie Tucker; Marshal, Minnie Lee; Recording Secretary, Essye Wood; Financial Secretary, Flora Threlfall; Treasurer, Mamye Lancaster; Inside Sentinel, Vitie Orduay; Outside Sentinel, Isadore Hackett; Trustees, Abbie Carmichael, Ellen Watson and Mary Towle; Pianist, Frances Haslam.

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Imogene Parlor No. 134.—President, Mrs. Lottie Gunter; First Vice-President, Miss Rose Tagg; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Jennie Copern; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Nonie Dearwater; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Jennie Huntley; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Etta Church; Treasurer, Mrs. Stacy Slipner; Marshal, Mrs. Nellie Hogle; Surgeon, Dr. Coats; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Stacy Slipner; Outside Sentinel, Miss Ella Kimbal; Trustees, Mrs. Eva Sharkey, Mrs. Belle Elliott, Mrs. Kate Moodie; Organist, Mrs. Jennie Copern.

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Fern Parlor No. 123.—Past President, Minnie Imhoff; President, Annie Leik; First Vice-President, Viola Knight; Second Vice-President, Hazel McFarland; Third Vice-President, Lottie Patterson; Recording Secretary, Evelyn Arnold; Financial Secretary, Lena Bolton; Treasurer, Della Burnett; Marshal, Susie Donnelly; Surgeons, G. T. Hesser, K. J. Slaughter; Inside Sentinel, Della Norton; Outside Sentinel, Maggie Wilson; Trustees, Cassie McDonald, Nellie McDonald, Sara Wilde; Organist Hattie Jackson.

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Woodland No. 90.—Past President, Mrs. Mary McGriff; President, Miss Gertrude Adams; First Vice-President, Mrs. Abbie Murry; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Edna Goodwin; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Eva Craig; Recording Secretary, Miss Margaret Smith; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Alice Adams; Treasurer, Miss Annie Schluer; Marshal, Mrs. Lou Larrabee; Surgeons, Dr. Kier, Dr. Lawhead; Inside Sentinel, Miss Ella Saunders; Outside Sentinel, Miss Harriett Lee; Trustees, Mrs. May Ludden, Miss May Dexter, Mrs. Nettie Hadsall; Organist, Miss Lulu Shelton.

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Reina Del Mar Parlor No. 126.—Past President, Julia Hayes; President, Mary Farren; First Vice-President, Amelia Standemeyers; Second Vice-President, Margaret I. Coyle; Third Vice-President, Annie E. McCaughey; Recording Secretary, Antoinette H. Coutolenc; Financial Secretary, Blanche Hayes; Treasurer, Mary E. Woods; Marshal, Soledad Rochin Birabent; Surgeon, Dr. E. J. Boeseke; Inside Sentinel, Emma Griffin Ruiz; Outside Sentinel, Lucy Ruiz; Trustees, Mamie W. Harrison, Margaret I. Coyle, Nell B. Kinevan; Organist, Sallie Walker.

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Orinda Parlor No. 56.—Past President, Miss Hettie A. Burke; President, Miss Nora Foley; First Vice-President, Miss Alma Reimers; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Henrietta Wilson; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Ella Dowling; Recording Secretary, Miss Anna Gruber; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Emma G. Foley; Treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Zammitt; Marshal, Miss Nellie Dunn; Surgeon, Dr. Emma C. Lafontaine; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Mary McConologue; Outside Sentinel, Miss Hannah Mahoney; Trustees, Miss Mayme Mahoney, Miss Mae Mitchell, Miss Mamie McCarthy; Organist, Miss May L. Wetzel.

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Tejon Parlor No. 136.—Junior Past President, Mrs. Mary J. Baker; Past President, Mrs. Emma Atchison; President, Mrs. Sara Johnson; First Vice-President, Miss Margaret Gardett; Second Vice-President, Miss Theodosia McClaskey; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Eliza Baker; Recording Secretary, Miss M. Ida Ward; Financial Secretary, Miss Millie Gardett; Treasurer, Miss Marguerite Castro; Trustees, Mrs. Gertrude Brown, Dr. Jean Bennett and Sarah Redfield; Marshal, Lena Fugitt; Inside Sentinel, Emelia Gagne; Outside Sentinel, Diamond Baker; Organist, Miss Hattie Carlock; Physician, Dr. Lois Worthington.

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Chispa Parlor No. 40.—Past President, Mary Fithian; President, Candace Cain; First Vice-President, Alice Johnston; Second Vice-President, Susie Amick; Third Vice-President, Kittie Burris; Recording

Secretary, Lizzie Jones; Financial Secretary, Jane Clifton; Treasurer, Addie Bagley; Marshal, Edna Amick; Inside Sentinel, Emma Heffren; Outside Sentinel, Carrie Moore; Trustees, Annie Bagley, Lizzie Bagley, Mayme Mason.

Piedmont Parlor No. 87.—President, Miss M. Diefenbacher; First Vice-President, Mrs. Beda Pacheco; Second Vice-President, Miss C. Hieckies; Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. McDonald; Financial Secretary, Mrs. G. Bibber; Treasurer, Miss L. Hammerly; Marshal, Mrs. J. Jordan; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. M. Fern; Outside Sentinel, Miss A. Messmer; Trustees, Mrs. E. Swaney, Miss A. Hammerly, Mrs. T. Marshall; Organist, Mrs. Jennie E. Brown. Mrs. L. Murden is Past President of Piedmont Parlor. The Parlor is enjoying a season of unprecedented prosperity.

Grand Parlor N. D. G. W.

THE Grand Parlor of the Native Daughters of the Golden West which convened in Red Bluff during the week commencing June 9th proved one of the most successful and at the same time one of the most enjoyable in the history of the Order. Citizens of Red Bluff united with Native Sons and Daughters of the city in every way possible to make the stay of the visitors pleasant. The social features of the week were numerous, varied and entertaining. In point of attendance this Grand Parlor was the largest the Order has ever known. Much important work was accomplished and one important result was the sweeping aside of all discord and the restoration of an era of perfect good feeling which augers well for the future prosperity and success of the fraternity.

Immediately upon the opening of the Grand Parlor, Grand President Eliza D. Keith was presented with a beautiful floral easel, the gift of Califia, La Bandera and Sutter Parlors of Sacramento. This was accompanied with the kindly wish that the session might prove as bright as California's flowers.

At roll call the absence of Mrs. Lilly O. Reichling Dyer, founder of the Order; Tina L. Kane, the Senior Past Grand President; Amanda Hammerly, grand Treasurer, and one Grand Trustee was noted. Mrs. Emma Thierbach of La Estrella Parlor of San Francisco was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the absence of the Treasurer, and out of compliment to the host Parlor, recently organized in Red Bluff, Miss Ellen Lynch was appointed to represent the absent Trustee.

There were present nine Past Grand Presidents, fifteen grand officers and 150 delegates. Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes named as her assistants Julia Levy of Visalia Parlor and Nellie R. Boege of La Vespera Parlor; Ella Caminetti of Ursula Parlor and Harriet B. Lee of Woodland Parlor were appointed assistant Grand Marshals.

Grand President's Report.

Grand President Keith submitted an elaborate report. It showed that during her term she traveled over 7000 miles in furtherance of the purposes of the Order. Results of the year were summarized as follows:

Song, "Native Land," introduced in subordinate Parlors; balloting made uniform; continuous music for all floor work for memorial services formally introduced; official N. D. G. W. badge brought prominently before the Order; study of California history introduced into subordinate Parlors; map of California and pictures of pioneers, placed in subordinate Parlors; formal observance of September 9 as Pioneer Day, Flag Day and thanksgiving season; Arbor Day as a Native Daughter interest; trees planted in Stockton, San Jose, Woodland and Bakersfield; first Native Daughter memorial tree planted in Golden Gate Park by Keith Parlor, April 8, 1903; Roosevelt souvenir and Joint reception May 13, 1903; parlors contributing to Landmarks fund; the observance of the children's birthday party in subordinate Parlors; file book for presentation of correspondence generally introduced in Grand Secretary's office; birth book introduced as one of the subor-

dinate Parlors' records; collection gold seals of subordinate Parlors framed and placed in the Grand Secretary's office; lithograph copy of the official N. D. G. W. emblems placed in the halls of subordinate Parlors and in Grand Secretary's office; great seal of State of California and description thereof placed in Grand Secretary's office, also map of California; two pamphlets and one bound book published by N. D. G. W.; six new Parlors added to the Order.

Grand Secretary's Report.

Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes presented an unusually interesting report. She showed that the Native Daughters are making substantial progress both in regard to numbers and finances. According to her report there are now 5000 members of the Order of Native Daughters. During the past year five new Parlors, all of which are founded on a lasting basis, have been organized. But two of the total number of Parlors have surrendered their charters. The new Parlors which were organized were Berendos No. 23, Red Bluff; Clear Lake No. 135, Middletown; Tejon No. 136, Bakersville; Keith No. 137, San Francisco; Placer No. 138, Lincoln. The gain in membership for the year amounts to 584.

The Grand Secretary's report regarding the benefits dispersed by the subordinate Parlors best shows the amount of good which is being done by the Native Daughters. During the year $6,146.70 was paid out in benefits. The receipts of the subordinate Parlors during that time have aggregated $28,518.75. Miss Frakes' report was heard with a great deal of satisfaction by the delegates.

Grand Parlor Committees.

The Grand President appointed the following committees:

Finance Committee—Mrs. Ella Caminetti, Harriet S. Lee and Margaret Day.

Appeals and Grievances—Mrs. Emma Gett, Mamie Glennon, Josie Partman, Lyda Carroll and Emma Crawford.

State of the Order—Mrs. Emma Gett, Frances Rose, Agnes Lee, Emma Atchison and Frances Behm.

Historic Landmarks—Cora B. Sifford, Eliza D. Keith, Mamie Toomey.

Donner Party—Lyda Carroll, Minnie Wall, Mary Jordan and Veronica Huss.

Legislation—Rose Gnekow, Antoinette Contelence, Hazel McFarland and Gladys Boswell.

Ritual—Cora B. Sifford, Lulu Jones, Lizzie Murden, Lena Blum and Lettie Allen.

Laws and Supervision—Ariana Stirling, Stella Arnkelday, Mary McLaughlin, Hattie Buris and Sara Sanborn.

Manufacture and Home Produce—Mrs. Emma Gett, Eliza D. Keith, Genevieve W. Baker, Ida Avery, Fannie Prather and Alison F. Wall.

Public Reception.

On the night following the first day's session the Native Daughters were formally welcomed to Red Bluff by Acting Mayor W. L. Bransford. He turned over to their keeping, to be used by them without the least reservation or restraint, the keys of the city. He said that they had already won the keys to the hearts of the citizens of Red Bluff.

Grand President Eliza D. Keith made an appropriate response to the acting Mayor's expressions of welcome. She thanked him and the people of Red Bluff, and especially the members of Berendos Parlor, for the reception accorded the delegates and their friends. She paid a glowing tribute to the Native Daughters of Red Bluff, who formed their Parlor but six weeks ago and who now have the second largest Parlor in the Order. Miss Keith said that the present session of the Grand Parlor bids fair to be the most successful ever held. The formal welcoming of the Native Daughters and the response of the Grand President was heard by several hundred persons.

After the address of welcome and the response the following programme was rendered:

Music, Red Bluff Band; quartette, Misses Deering, Crabbe, Ames and Hosler; duet, Misses Crumrine and Deshields; vocal solo, Miss Garvin; violin solo, Miss Card; address, Rue Fish; quartette, Misses Deering, Crabbe, Ames and Hosler; music, Red Bluff Band.

Grand Open-Air Ball.

Probably a prettier scene was never witnessed in Red Bluff than that of 200 Native Daughters, in pretty white dresses, dancing in the open air on a platform artistically decorated with flags and bunting and brightly illuminated with electric lights. The lights, however, might have been dispensed with, as the evening was most beau-

tiful and the moon furnished sufficient light.

The grand march was led by Dr. F. H. Albright and Grand President Eliza D. Keith. Then followed T. A. Walton, the Mayor of Red Bluff, and Miss Ellen Lynch, the President of the Native Daughters of this city, and then the other Grand Officers and their escorts. Excellent music was provided for the occasion, and the members of Berendos Parlor are entitled to much credit for the commendable manner in which they carried out the programme.

The grand ball will long be remembered by the delegates who attended it as one of the most pleasant features of their sojourn in the city. Mrs. Margaret Wilcox acted as floor director and filled the position in the most pleasant manner. She was assisted by the following floor managers: Ella Campbell, Beatrice Gault, Lulu Wentz, Mabel C. Campbell, Frankie Finicial, Elizabeth Lovett, Edith Bierce and Grace Patterson.

Election of Officers.

The election of Grand Officers occupied all of the morning session and part of the afternoon session on June 12th. According to the custom followed by Grand Parlors, Miss Stella Finkeldey, who was Grand Vice-President, was elevated to the highest position in the gift of the Native Daughters—that of Grand President. She was elected without opposition, the Grand Secretary casting the ballot for her. Miss Finkeldey is a member of Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26. During her term of office as Grand Vice-President she attained wide popularity among the Parlors of the State, and it is predicted that in her administration of the affairs of the higher position will meet with equal favor.

Mrs. Ella Caminetti was the successful candidate for the position of Grand Vice-President. Her opponent was Mrs. Monroe of the Parlor from Humboldt County. Mrs. Caminetti was a delegate from Ursula Parlor No. 1 of Jackson. The other successful candidates were as follows: Miss Laura J. Frakes, Amapola Parlor No. 80, Sutter City, Grand Secretary; Mrs. Emma Gruber Foley, Orinda Parlor No. 56, San Francisco, Grand Treasurer; Mrs. Eva Bussenius, La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, Los Angeles, Grand Marshal; Teresa Muldoon, Chispa Parlor, Ione, Grand Inside Sentinel; Mrs. Emma Lillie, Ivy No. 88, Lodi, Grand Outside Sentinel. Trustees: Agnes M. Lee, La Bandera No. 110, San Luis Obispo; Ariana Stirling, Aleli, Salinas; Lillian Condy, Princess No. 84, Angels Camp; Emma Barney, Joaquin No. 5, Stockton; Kathryn McGough, Dariana No. 114, San Francisco; Aga Lander, Ramona, Martinez; Miss Ellen Lynch, Berendos No. 23, Red Bluff.

Miss Ellen Lynch, President of the local Parlor, received the complimentary vote of the entire Grand Parlor for the office of Grand Trustee.

Words of Congratulation.

During the session many messages of congratulation were received. Among those who sent words of greeting were L. F. Byington, Past Grand President, N. S. G. W.; H. R. McNoble, Grand President N. S. G. W.; Henry Lunstedt, Grand Secretary N. S. G. W.; Clarence Jarvis, Grand Trustee, N. S. G. W.; Della Rose, President Ursula Parlor, N. D. G. W.; W. H. Langdon, Superintendent of Schools, San Francisco; the Rebekah Assembly, I. O. O. F., and many others.

Constitution Amended.

A new section was added to the Grand Parlor Constitution, providing for the observance of special days by all subordinate Parlors. Pioneer Day is to be observed on September 9th. The first meeting night in October of each year was set apart as Flag Day. At dates in the spring of each year, as the Parlors may select, they are to observe Arbor Day and also have a Children's Birthday party. Thanksgiving time is to be observed on the meeting night nearest the last Thursday in November, or on the day itself. The first Sunday in May of each year was set aside as the Memorial Day of the Order.

Provision was made by resolution for an important standing committee to be known as the Committee on Promotion and Historical Interest. The committee for the current year consists of Eliza D. Keith, Stella Finkeldey, Belle W. Conrad, Rose Gnekow and Fannie Prather. They are to have in charge of the advancement of tree planting and seed sowing; collection of historical data; the issuance of history leaflets; the diffusion of knowledge as to California interests; to arrange for N. D. G. W. souvenir postal cards on which shall appear representations of historic spots in California, together with the official N. D. G. W. emblem.

By unanimous vote the "California Review," through the adoption of the following resolution, was made the official organ of the Order:

"Whereas, the 'California Review,' a publication devoted to the advancement of the interests of our beloved State, has given considerable space to the advancement of the Native Daughters of the Golden West; and

"Whereas, the publication of fraternal and social events which take place in the various subordinate Parlors is most beneficial and instructive to our members;

"Therefore, be it resolved, that this Grand Parlor hereby adopt the 'California Review' as the official organ of the Native Daughters of the Golden West."

Grand Parlor Banquet.

Berendos Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Red Bluff, banqueted the Grand Parlor on the night of June 11th. After an exemplification of ritualistic work by Berendos Parlor, the members were seated to an attractive repast. The one gentleman present was Dr. F. H. Allbright. Dr. Allbright had been a leading spirit in making arrangements for the comfort and pleasure of the visitors, who showed their appreciation by having him present at the banquet.

Dr. Allbright acted as toastmaster, and proposed as his own toast "Native Daughters." The responses were as follows "Our Order," Grand President Miss Eliza D. Keith; "Fraternity," Miss Finkeldey; "Berendos Parlor," Mrs. Gett; "Our Visitors," Miss Ellen Lynch.

Grand President Honored.

Grand President Eliza D. Keith was specially honored by the adoption of the following resolutions, proposed by Keith Parlor No. 137:

"Whereas, Eliza D. Keith, Grand President N. D. G. W. during the term 1902-3, has, during such term as such Grand Officer, demonstrated by her unselfish work for the organization, as made manifest by her numerous official acts, among which were the issuance of many intelligent, instructive circulars to all subordinate Parlors relating to floor, as well as to ritualistic work, and to business methods to the end that all shall be done in a uniform manner in accordance with the constitution, regulation and ritual; circulars in relation to the preservation of historical landmarks; to the observance of Arbor Day and tree planting; to the emblem of the Order, which she has had published partly at her own expense; to the planting of the seeds of California wild flowers; to veneration of the American flag; to the Roosevelt souvenir, and to the bond issue for the beautifying of Pioneer Park on Telegraph Hill in San Francisco; and

"Whereas, Grand President Eliza D. Keith has by intelligent, conservative methods, carried on the duties of her office so as to win the admiration of all Native Daughters not blinded by prejudice or passion, and to elevate the Order of Native Daughters of the Golden West to the pedestal on which it should stand among the fraternal organizations of the land; and

"Whereas, the term of Grand President Eliza D. Keith, as such Grand President, was one of education and elevation, one that has met the approval of all loyal, fair-minded members of the Order; therefore, be it

"Resolved, that we endorse every official act of Grand President Eliza D. Keith and applaud her for every step she has taken for the legitimate advancement of our Order; also for her great tact in the matter of maintaining peace and harmony in the organization; and be it further

"Resolved, that our Grand President, Eliza D. Keith, is justly entitled to be hailed as one of the greatest Grand Presidents of the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

"Offered by Keith Parlor No. 137, N. D. G. W.—Genevieve Carroll, Recording Secretary, chairman; H. Bailey, Financial Secretary; A. Florence Temple, First Vice-President; Lotta Bean, Miss Kothe and Maude E. Langton."

MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

One of the interesting incidents of the session was the presentation of a flag from the Grand Parlor to Berendos Parlor of Red Bluff. Grand President Eliza D. Keith made the presentation to Miss Ellen Lynch, President of Berendos Parlor. Miss Lynch responded in a pretty speech, accepting the flag on behalf of her Parlor.

The Grand Parlor has adopted the Caminetti Burial Fund resolution. This resolution was introduced three years ago by Mrs. Caminetti, whose name it bears. It pro-

vides for the creation of a burial fund, out of which the beneficiary of a deceased sister will receive $75. The fund is to be raised by the levying of a per capita tax, which is to be collected whenever there is less than $300 of the fund in the treasury. By the adoption of the resolution a uniform death benefit for all the subordinate Parlors is thus secured. The Grand Parlor also decided to have printed a manual containing all necessary instructions, rules, regulation and information necessary to subordinate Parlors.

One of the last questions brought up for consideration just previous to the adjournment was that regarding the status of the Native Daughters' Home on O'Farrell street in San Francisco. It was expected that this question would provoke long and heated argument but such was not the case. Miss Keith, the Grand President, contended that the home had no connection with the Order further than a mere sentimental one. In this opinion she had the support of many of the most influential delegates. She desired that the control of the home should be taken from the Board of Relief and given to the Grand Parlor. After the conditions surrounding the home and its establishment had been explained, it was decided that the home is an independent institution. It was provided that a report of the affairs of the home may be presented to the Grand Parlor at its annual sessions.

The long pending controversy between Minerva and Genevieve Parlors of San Francisco was settled upon terms satisfactory to all concerned. As incident to the settlement a vote of censure passed by the Grand Parlor on Minerva Parlor two years ago was revoked.

THEY WERE THANKFUL.

During the closing hours of the session expressing the thanks of the Grand Parlor for the many acts of courtesy and kindness of which they had been the recipients during their stay in Red Bluff. Grand President Eliza D. Keith gave expression to her thanks as follows:

Red Bluff, June 13, 1903.

Dear Sisters of the Grand Parlor:—I desire to thank the delegates of this Grand Parlor for their courtesy, and close attention and intelligent action throughout this entire session.

Thank the sisters of Berendos Parlor for their hospitality and beautiful manifestation of fraternity, and perfect exemplification of the floor work.

I personally thank Dr. F. H. Albright for his assistance in the organization of Berendos Parlor. I thank my own Alta Parlor for its official letter of good will and its lovely flowers. Also Amanda Hammerly, our beloved ex-Grand Treasurer, Mary Noonan, Alta's Financial Secretary, and Grace Williams for their beautiful floral remembrances. I thank Califia, the Parlor of my beloved friend, P. G. P. Gett, La Bandera, the Parlor of my efficient D. D. G. P., May Burgess, Sutter, the Parlor of my devoted D. D. G. P. at large, Lottie Moore, for their gift of flowers, also Dardanelle, the Parlor of Belle W. Conrad, another devoted and beloved friend, Orinda, the Parlor of our faithful Grand Marshal, Emma Gruher Foley, from La Estrella, the Parlor of Emma Wierbach, our acting Grand Treasurer, Berendos, my dear baby Parlor of Red Bluff, for their beautiful floral tributes. I thank Lassen View for the presentation of the beautiful souvenir picture of Shasta through the delegate, Lana Blumb. I thank Keith Parlor for the presentation, through Pres. Lyda Carroll, of a laurel wreath from the Keith Parlor N. D. G. W. Memorial Tree in Golden Gate Park. I thank the committees for their efficient service during the session and our Worthy Grand Secretary for her manner of assigning of my report to the different committees.

Most reverently do I express my gratitude to the Divine Source of all supply whereby I have been sustained to meet every need. With love and devotion.

Sincerely and fraternally,

ELIZA D. KEITH,
Grand Pres.

Standing Committees and District Deputies.

Following the adjournment of the Grand Parlor, Miss Stella Finkildey, the new Grand President, announced her appointment of standing committees and District Deputy Grand Presidents as follows:

Finance Committee—Genevieve Baker, Buena Vista No. 68; Emma Thierbach, La Estrella No. 89; Mollie Tietjen, Golden State No. 50.

Appeals and Grievances Committee—Carrie R. Durham, Joaquin No. 5; Mary Burgess, La Bandera No. 110; Allison Watt,

Manzanita No. 29; Nell Boege, La Vespera No. 118; Ellen A. Brady, Santa Cruz No. 26.

Petitions—Susie K. Christ, Yosemite No. 83; Belle Pyle, San Jose No. 81; Antoinette Coutelenc, Reina del Mar No. 126.

Returns—Mary A. Tillman, Minerva No. 2; Sara Sanborn, Aloha No. 106; Grace Redford, Camelia No. 41.

State of the Order—Clara K. Weittenmeyer, Ramona No. 21; Minnie Peterson, El Pajaro No. 35; Mary Crawford, Winona No. 49; Jennie Leffman, Las Terrosas No. 131; Elizabeth Douglas, Alta No. 3.

Legislation—Emma Gett, Califa No. 22; Frances Rehm, Dardanelle No. 66; Gladys Boswell, San Miguel No. 94; Lucie Hammersmith, Darina No. 114; Lotta Bragg, Vendome No. 100.

Ritual—Tina L. Kane, Ursula No. 1; Elizabeth Spencer, Buena Vista No. 68; Annie Monroe, Uneonta No. 71; Mamie Tooney, Fremont No. 59; Hazel McFarland, Fern No. 123.

Printing and Supplies—Mariana Bertola, Ramona No. 21; Emma G. Foley, Orinda No. 56; Jennie Ohlerich, Calaveras No. 103.

Laws and Supervision—Ella Caminetta, Ursula No. 1; Ariana W. Stirling, Aleli No. 102; Lena McLennan, Eschol No. 16; Ida Herman, Amapola No. 80; Julia Levy, Visalia No. 117.

Transportation — Clara Staffler, Santa Cruz No. 26; Lizzie Black, Aleli No. 102; Fannie Prather, Los Angeles No. 124.

Landmarks—Eliza D. Keith, Alta No. 3; Cora B. Sifford, Buena Ventura No. 95; Belle W. Conrad, Dardanelle No. 66.

Donner Party Monument—Agnes Nangle, Berendos No. 23; Kate Schroeder, Alta Vollis No. 133; Mabel Freeman, Laurel No. 6; Mary Mooney, San Souci No. 96; Etta Andrews, Ema-Crockett No. 119.

Manufactures and Products—Harriet S. Lee, Woodland No. 90; Mame Glennan, Bonita No. 10; Alice Durnin, Pine Bur No. 104; Lizzie Leonard, San Andreas No. 113; Carrie Armstrong, Occident No. 28; Mattie S. Poplin, Los Pimientos No. 126.

Constitution, Revision of—Mae B. Wilkin, Santa Cruz No. 26; Emma Gett, Califa No. 22; Florence Temple, Keith No. 137.

District Deputies and Districts.

1. Del Norte County—Crescent Parlor No. 76, Mrs. Ora Crawford.

2. Humboldt County—Oneonta No. 71, Reichling No. 97, Miss Gertrude Frances; Occident No. 28, Winona No. 49, Blue Lakes No. 128, Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson.

3. Mendocino County—Greenwood No. 121, Kate Dougherty.

4. Lake County—Clear Lake No. 135, Angie Nelson.

5. Sonoma and Marin Counties—D. D. G. P. at large.

6. Siskiyou County—Eschscholtzia No. 112, Miss Rose Smith; Mauna Loa No. 130, Mrs. Kate Mathews; Mountain Dam No. 120, Miss Lettie Lewis.

7. Trinity County—Eltapome No. 55, Mrs. Myrtie Cleaves.

8. Shasta and Tehama Counties—Lassen View No. 98, Camelia No. 41, Berendos No. 23, Miss Lena Blumb.

9. Glenn, Butte and Colusa Counties—D. D. G. P. at large.

10. Yolo, Solano and Napa Counties—Woodland, Mrs. Mary McGriff; Eschol No. 16, Liberty No. 37, Mrs. Addie Kelshaw.

11. Modoc and Lassen Counties—D. D. G. P. at large.

12. Plumas County—D. D. G. P. at large.

13. Sierra County—Golden Bar No. 30, Naomi No. 36, Mrs. Emma Hughes; Alta Villis No. 133, Imogene No. 134, Miss Stacie Slipner.

14. Yuba and Nevada Counties—Laurel No. 6, Manzanita No. 29, Columbia No. 70, Miss Kate Farrelley.

15. Sutter County—D. D. G. P. at large.

16. Placer County (part)—Pine Burr No. 104, Sierra No. 42, Mrs. Louise Jamison.

17. Placer (part Eldorado and Sacramento Counties)—Placer No. 138, Sutter No. 111, Mrs. Ada Bowman; Califia No. 22, La Bandera No. 110, Miss Harriett Burns; Marguerite No. 12, Fern No. 120, Mrs. Mary Swansborough.

18. Amador County—Amapola No. 80, Conrad No. 101, Ursula No. 1, Miss Emma Boardman; Chispa No. 40, Forest No. 86, Miss Frances Coster.

19. Calaveras County (part)—Princess No. 84, San Andreas No. 113, Ruby No. 46, Mrs. Ella Dunbar.

20. Tuolumne County—Dardanelle No. 66, Golden Era No. 99, Miss Lillian Rehm.

21. Contra Costa County—Ema-Crockett No. 119, Pinole No. 82, Ramona No. 21, Mrs. Jennie Hale.

22. Calaveras (part), San Joaquin and Stanislaus Counties—Geneva No. 107, Ivy

No. 88, Mrs. Mary Duffy; El Pescadero No. 82, Joaquin No. 5, Mrs. Mary Hill; Oakdale No. 125, Miss Lottie McGinnis.

23. Alameda County—Angelita No. 32, Haywards No. 122, Verona No. 137, Mrs. Frances Smally; Piedmont No. 87, Aloha No. 106, Mrs. Annie McDonald.

24. Alpine, Inyo and Mono Counties—D. D. G. P. at large.

25. Mariposa County—Mariposa No. 63, Mrs. Sarah Boone Collier.

26. Merced and Madera Counties—Veritas No. 75, Miss Mamie Ryan.

27. Fresno, Kings and Tulare Counties—Visalia No. 117, Miss Julia Levy.

28. San Francisco County—Keith No. 137, Minerva No. 2, La Vespera No. 118, Miss Genevieve Carroll; Buena Vista No. 68, Fremont No. 59, Genevieve No. 131, Mrs. Agnes Troy; Golden State No. 50, La Estrella No. 89; San Souci No. 96, Miss Mathilde Ducker; Orinda No. 56, Yosemite No. 83, Miss Nellie Mucay; Darina No. 114, Calaveras No. 103, Oro Fino No. 9, Miss Frances Edwards; Las Lomas No. 72, Alta No. 3, Las Tarrosas No. 131, Miss Anna Lacy.

29. San Mateo County—Bonita No. 10, Monte Robles No. 129, Mrs. Eva Verrue.

30. Santa Clara County (part)—San Jose No. 81, Vendome No. 100, Mrs. Lulu Gett.

Santa Clara and San Benito Counties—La Paloma No. 116, Copa de Oro No. 105, Mollie Kennedy.

32. Monterey and Santa Cruz Counties—Aleli No. 102, Santa Cruz No. 26, El Pajaro No. 35, Miss Alice Leland.

33. San Luis Obispo County—San Luisita No. 108, San Miguel No. 94, Miss Anna Kluver.

34. Santa Barbara and Ventura Counties—Buena Ventura No. 95, Los Pimientos No. 115, Reina del Mar No. 126, Miss Helen Nidever.

35. Kern and San Bernardino Counties—Tejon No. 136, Miss Hattie Carlock.

36. Los Angeles County—La Esperanza No. 24, Los Angeles No. 124, Mrs. Sara Crasp.

37. Riverside, Orange and San Diego Counties—D. D. G. P. at large.

Social.

Entertainment and Dance.

The Native Sons' Literary and Social Committee held its fourteenth entertainment and dance at Native Sons' Hall, 414 Mason street, Wednesday June 24th. The following programme was rendered:

1. Toe Dance.....Miss Florence Holman
2. Banjo Selections....Miss Ruth Bokins
3. The Greatest Living Boy Tenor .....Master Angelo Fabbri
4. Monologue...Miss Dorothy Walsworth
5. Spanish Dance.....Florence Holman
6. "Mr.Bob" { Mr. Alfred Frederick, Mr. Joseph A. Carroll, Mr. Albert J. Dollinger, Miss Lucille Parker, Miss Dorothy Walsworth, Miss Alice Martin, Miss Nellie Moore }

Produced under the personal direction of Mr. Paul Gerson.

Dancing followed the programme, the floor being under the direction of Hesperian Parlor No. 137. The attendance was large and a pleasant evening spent. The following committee was in charge:

Reception Committee—G. L. Vepp, Chairman; L. J. Fenn, H. T. Shepston, H. Gowden, F. R. Brown, E. L. Stone, T. H. Bernhard, W. H. Mogan.

Floor Manager—Dr. R. J. Dowdall.

Floor Committee—Chas. H. Dehlert, W. D. Maller, C. P. Lamoge, L. P. Daggitt, T. C. Higgin, S. C. Struper.

Cabrillo Parlor of Ventura is making extensive preparations for a grand ball, to be held on the night of July 4th. The Spanish Stringed Orchestra of Santa Barbara, a famous musical organization, has been secured for the occasion.

Mount View Parlor of Native Sons gave its first annual ball early in June. The affair was a most decided success. Eighty couples participated in the grand march, which was led by Miss A. C. Kenny, of San Francisco, and J. J. Dale. The committee having the affair in charge were as follows: Committee on Arrangements—L. Swall, B. Spencer, C. Whelan, H. Rengstorff, F. Peterson; Reception Committee—J. S. Mockbee, C. Alves, J. Fahey, V. Henderson, J. S. Bailey; Floor Committee—O. M. Fellows, A. Darrimon, C. Vincent, F. McComb, W. Selenger; Floor Manager, J. J. Dale; Assistant, L. Swall.

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Native Daughters of Watsonville recently concluded a most successful euchre tournament. The lady's first prize a cut glass berry dish, was won by Mrs. S. A. Peck. The gentleman's first prize, a carving set, was won by George H. Brewington. The lady's second prize, a silver fork and spoon, was won by Mrs. A. W. Cupid. The gentleman's second prize, a collar and cuff box, was won by A. W. Cupid. The consolation prizes were won by Mrs. W. H. P. Hill and George Reiter.

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Los Angeles Parlor No. 124, N. D. G. W., gave a reception on June 23rd at the home of Mrs. D. L. Clampitt, 2707 East Fourth street, in honor of Mrs. A. K. Prather and Miss Anna Dempsey, who were delegates to the Native Daughters' convention at Red Bluff. The parlors and reception hall were tastefully decorated in sweet peas and carnations; the California poppy, the state flower, was used very effectively in the dining room, where a dainty buffet supper was served.

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An Enjoyable Dance—San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. S. G. W., and San Jose Parlor No. 22 N. D. G. W., held a joint social and dance at Native Sons' Hall on June 24th. This was the closing dance of the season and the friends of both organizations turned out in full force. Excellent music was furnished by Miss Emma Mueller and Leo Sullivan and dancing was continued until after midnight, with intermission for refreshments. The complete success of the affair was largely due to the intelligent efforts of the joint committees, which were as follows: Arrangements—Mrs. Josie Barboni (President), Miss Mattie Yocco, Miss Ollie Baker, Miss Mabel Watkins, Mrs. Lizzie Amidon, M. F. Marshall, M. E. Griffith, T. E. Lahan, A. B. Pedemonte and M. M. Prola. Music and Entertainment—Mrs. Eleanor Hammonds and T. E. Lahan. Floor—Miss Mattie Yocco, Miss Ollie Baker, J. F. Shannon and E. J. Belloli. Refreshments—Mrs. Lizzie Amidon, M. M. Prola and Mrs. J. Barboni.

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Athens and Oakland Parlors, N. S. G. W., held a joint ball on June 18th. The attendance was large and the evening thoroughly enjoyable to all present. The hall was artistically decorated with colored lights, palms and cut flowers. Music was furnished by the Athenian orchestra.

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Dolores Parlor No. 208, N. S. G. W., will hold a special gentlemen's night on July 13th at Mission Masonic Hall. The Parlor will be at home to guests after 9.30 p. m.

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Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Bakersfield, had three marriages during June. Annie Elliott became Mrs. John Cheney and will live at Sunset, Cal. Anna Shomate surrendered hand and heart to Louis Lavers and as Mrs. Lavers will continue to live at Bakersfield. Miss Frankie Shomate visited San Francisco to become Mrs. Ed. Potter, and in future will reside in Fresno.

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Welcome Home.—A hearty welcome in Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., was accorded the Grand Treasurer, Emma Gruber Foley, by her sister members on the evening of June 25th, this being the first regular meeting since the Grand Parlor session at Red Bluff. Sister Foley is Financial Secretary of the Parlor, and her desk offered splendid opportunity for the members to surprise their Grand Officer. The desk was hidden under a wealth of floral tributes, the mute message conveying all the attributes of love and fraternity and expressing a welcome fully appreciated by the sister, who thanked the members in appropriate language.

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Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214 is to give a dance on the night of Saturday, August 22d. Brother Charles McCarthy of this Parlor has recently returned from an enjoyable trip north by steamer.

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Ten Cents a Copy, $1 a Year.

Personal.

Miss Tonito Vallejo, daughter of Mrs. Guadaloupe Vallejo, of San Francisco, and granddaughter of the famous Spanish General, Don Carlos de Jesus Vallejo, who in 1846 owned over 1,100 acres of land in Northern Alameda County, was the guest of honor of the Country Club at their Golden Jubilee History meeting at Centerville, on May 19th. The Town Hall, where the meeting was held, was crowded with pioneers and later-day comers. The meeting was planned under direction of the Country Club, an organization composed of eighty of the leading ladies of Washington Township, formed in 1896 for mutual improvement. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Helen C. Turnor, President of the Country Club.

They Honored Wagner.—Among pleasant functions enjoyed by Grand Third Vice-President W. D. Wagner in this city immediately following the Grand Parlor, one of the most enjoyable was a dinner given in honor of the visitor from the citrus belt by Brother A. P. Giannini, of Stanford Parlor No. 76. The dinner was delightfully served in the new cafe of the Olympic Club. An elaborate menu was served, the discussion of which, with gay conversation as an accompaniment, served to fill in a most enjoyable evening. Those present other than the host and his special guest of honor were Dr. Washington Dodge, W. D. Hynes, Jay T. Nash, A. F. Schleicher and Joseph Greenberg. The guests united in voting Brother Giannini a jolly Native and most genial host.

Martin J. O. Donnell, Past President of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, on the thirteenth day of June quietly made a steal on his many friends and was married to Miss Anna Lang at high noon in St. Boniface's Church.

Past President S. A. D. Jones of Pacific Parlor No. 10, is now in Honolulu as manager for the Germania Life Insurance Company.

Point Reyes Harbor.

THREE hundred circling years have passed
Since first a Saxon crossed the sea,
And anchored safely at Point Reyes,
Within the harbor's sheltered lea.

A hero from Great Britain's Isle,—
A valiant man of noble birth,
Who in the good ship Golden Hind
"Did plow a furrow round the earth".

Sir Francis Drake, who trod the sands
Of California's wave-washed shore;
Who knew not of the fertile lands,
Or bounteous wealth of golden ore.

Who sailed away and knew not of
The harbor of the Golden Gate;
Nor dreamed he of the future fame,
Or wealth, or grandeur of the State.

—Elvira Haskins Holloway.

DEATH OF JOHN T. GREANY.

Native Sons throughout the State were profoundly touched on June 24th by announcement of the death of John T. Greany, one of the order's most popular Grand Presidents. Brother Greany passed away at his home in San Francisco after a lingering illness of over five weeks. He was

JOHN T. GREANY
Past Grand President, N. S. G. W.

widely known not only as a Native Son but as a lawyer of sterling character and high abilities. For over four years Brother Greany had served the city and county of San Francisco as assistant district attorney, a position which he occupied at the time of his death.

The deceased was born in San Francisco on June 17, 1860, and lived here all of his life. He began his career as accountant, and was for some time connected with the Blythe estate under Public Administrator Philip Roach. This was subsequent to his graduation from St. Mary's College at Oakland and of the Hastings College of Law.

Greany began his practice of the law about fifteen years ago and his efforts met with conspicuous success. He entered the field of politics by accepting the Democratic nomination for District Attorney of San Francisco in 1894. But for the split in the party at that election he would have been elected. On January 8, 1899, he received the appointment of assistant under District Attorney Murphy, and his good work that year led to his reappointment to the same office by District Attorney Byington.

Greany was one of the founders of Pacific Parlor No. 10, Native Sons of the Golden West, and in 1893-94 he served as Grand President of the Order. He was Past Grand President of Ignatian Council No. 35 of the Young Men's Institute and a member of San Francisco Lodge No. 3 of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

For many years Greany was afflicted with physical ailments which caused him much suffering. For all of that he always wore a cheerful face. He was gifted with a ready humor which made him the life of any company in which he might be found. No Native Son in the State enjoyed a wider acquaintance or greater popularity. Many friends from distant points journeyed to San Francisco to be present at the funeral which took place on Friday, June 26th. The attendance was large and included many of the most prominent men of the city. Eulogies of Brother Greany were pronounced in all departments of the San Francisco Superior Court on the day following his death. Subsequently the various departments adjourned out of respect to his memory.

Died in Manila.—Edward Schurtenhauer, Jr., a member of National Parlor No. 118, died in Manila on May 31st. He served as a private during the Spanish-American and Filipino wars with an Idaho regiment, from which he was appointed a second lieutenant in the regular army. Afterwards he served as cashier of the Quartermaster's Department.

"As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth; for the wind passeth over it and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more."

The Pioneers of California

Santa Clara Pioneers.—Pioneers of Santa Clara County held a most enjoyable reunion on June 27th, when they gathered to the number of nearly three hundred to attend the annual meeting of the Santa Clara County Pioneers' Society.

The principal business at the business meeting was the annual election of officers. J. W. Hines of College Park, one of the most enthusiastic members of the organization, was the unanimous choice for President, to succeed A. R. Woodhams, who has held the office for the past two terms. J. S. Selby of San Jose was chosen First Vice-President, A. P. Murgotten Second Vice-President and Mrs. A. R. Woodhams Third Vice-President. L. A. Spitzer was the unanimous choice for Treasurer. W. D. J. Hambly was chosen as Secretary of the organization, many of the members speaking in the highest terms of his work during the past in the interests of the organization. As Financial Committee A. R. Woodhams, J. B. Leaman and Sam W. Boring were elected.

Reports from the retiring officers were made during the earlier part of the meeting, which showed the organization to be in better condition than ever before, with a very large and increasing membership, a good surplus in the treasury and with a united organization. The future of the society appeared very hopeful to the retiring officers.

During the session thirty-six new members were elected. They were: B. G. Hurlburt, Mrs. Chas. Pulney, T. L. Williams, E. B. Morrell, Ambrose Grow, G. W. Thompson, Milton Grimes, David Hobson, William G. Smith, Archibald Marsh, Louisa Smith, Dan Willson, Peter Klein, L. Barnheisel, John A. Evans, W. D. Castle, William Philborn, J. W. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Lansdale Kibba, H. H. Kooser, Gertrude Bascom, Charles Craft, P. H. Schwartz, H. Farboe, Matthew Lotten, T. D. Tooker, Norman Klein, W. W. Atkinson, W. H. Miller, W. J. Vincardo, Robert Vincardo, Ed A. Williams, Mrs. Mary McNeal, C. P. Crow, A. F. Gifford, Mrs. E. M. Settle, Mrs. Mary E. Askey and Mrs. Melville Marsh.

Following the business meeting came the banquet in the banquet hall. The tables had been neatly arranged and loaded with delicacies by the committee, consisting of Mrs. B. Singleton, Mr. and Mrs. H. McClay, Mrs. W. D. J. Hambly, H. B. Hollister, C. F. Towle and Mr. Crawford. Fully three hundred were served at the repast.

At the reunion held in the hall following the banquet a programme was given. Mr. Sitton, chairman of the committee, had prepared a programme, the principal feature of which was the address by J. E. Gordon of San Francisco. Mr. Gordon is a very pleasing speaker and he entertained the audience for some time, recalling the days in the far distant past. He also sang several old-time songs which were greatly appreciated.

Miss Marcella McIlvain rendered a very pretty piano solo. The song, "The Days of Old, the Days of Gold and the Days of Forty-Nine," was sung by Henry Miller, and he was roundly encored. The remainder of the afternoon was devoted to impromptu speaking and acquaintance-making. It proved a good plan, for the old people had a better opportunity of meeting old friends and of talking over old times.

During the afternoon it was noticed that there were many aged people in the gathering and the request was made that all over eighty stand on their feet, and fourteen responded. Among those whose names could be secured who were over eighty were Mr. and Mrs. Evarts, J. R. Jacobs, R. B. Tripp, S. W. Churchill, H. Jacobs, Mrs. L. Smith, H. Pomeroy, M. J. Haugh, J. H. Scull and John Mullinary.

William Robson, a Pioneer of 1850, died recently at Pacific Grove. He first settled in Sonoma County, but for the last thirty-eight years of his life resided in Monterey County. A widow and married daughter survive him. He was a man of means.

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Tuolumne Pioneers Celebrate.

"Tuolumne County in the early days was the State; California as it is to-day was built up around the county which we proudly remember as the home of our pioneer days," said Mrs. Belle W. Conrad, President of the Tuolumne County Association, in her opening address on June 17th to the members of that organization at their reunion in Golden Gate Park.

The gathering was interesting. Old miners who, a half century ago, had sought fortunes in the unexplored West and had toiled with pick and shovel and rocker with their wives, their children and grandchildren in the shade of the trees in Golden Gate Park, renewing acquaintances and recounting stirring incidents of the olden days, when California's gold mines, which they had helped to develop, were the talk of the world.

The gray-haired Pioneers met for the thirty-fifth time in annual reunion. "The Tuolumne County Reunion Association" was organized in 1868, and since then has met every year on the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The purpose of the organization, as declared in its articles of incorporation, is "to encourage greater social interests in the City and County of San Francisco among the former and present residents of Tuolumne County, by holding annual picnics and by such other means as the Directors may see fit, and by collecting and preserving records and mementos of the county."

The programme carried out at the Park gave evidence that, although the Pioneer miners of California are well advanced in years, time has not abated their mental vigor. Rev. James Woodworth, an old miner and one of the first ministers of the gospel in California, delivered a vigorous address, replete with interesting reminiscences. Charles B. Rutherford, an old Pioneer who has contributed many valuable historical articles to the archives of the Association, read a poem entitled "Old Tuolumne," written some time ago by the late Judge Chamberlain. Stirring addresses, rich in anecdote and reminiscences, were also delivered by George McPherson, Ed Knapp and Walter Gallagher. At the close of the programme the gathering joined heartily in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

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The Oldest Pioneer.

Thomas Dunbar, who claims to be the oldest living Pioneer in California, says the San Jose Mercury, recently walked into the office of that paper, having just been discharged from the County Hospital. According to his statement, he had been in the hospital since the day of President Roosevelt's visit to San Jose, on which occasion, having taken, he declares, "only one glass of beer," he fell out of his wagon and had his shoulder broken.

Born on Christmas Day, 1815, Mr. Dunbar came to Sutter's Fort, Sacramento, on the 12th of October, 1844. He thus preceded by two years the famous Kit Carson, Government guide, and Colonel Fremont, who came through to this State in 1846. In the year 1846, "Tommy Dunbar," as he likes to call himself, was one of the rescue party of seven who went to the relief of the ill-fated Donner party. When the Bear Flag was hoisted by Captain Swift on General Vallejo's land at Sonoma and Monterey, Tommy Dunbar sat on the cross-tree of the mast.

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James Arnott, a Pioneer of 1850, died at his home in Alameda County on June 14th. He was prominently identified with mining in Sierra County.

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A Notable Pioneer—Thomas Knight, one of the earliest Pioneers of the State and a member of the gallant band who captured Sonoma and raised the Bear Flag on June 14th, 1846, died at his home in San Francisco on June 12th. Mr. Knight was born in Vermont on August 22, 1820. He came across the plains from Missouri in 1845, and settled in California. Knight's Valley, in Sonoma County, was one of his early possessions and took its name from him. In 1854 he was married to Serena Haines in Napa Valley. Since 1870 he had been a resident of San Francisco. At an anniversary of the raising of the Bear Flag, held in Sonoma on June 14th, 1896, Mr. Knight was one of the four survivors of the band of thirty-seven that raised that symbol of the cause of liberty. His wife and three sons survive him.

Impressions on Tonopah.

LEAVING San Francisco at 6 p. m. Thursday, Tonopah should be reached by Saturday evening if nothing happens.

In the writer's case something did happen, it happened at Emigrant Gap, and the cause of the happening was a train wreck a mile or so above.

One does not wonder that the late Bret Harte found inspiration in the beautiful display of nature's handiwork scattered about the Gap.

The towering peaks tipped with a mantle of glistening snow, the sturdy old pines thrusting their stubborn noses to heaven as if inhaling the crystal-clear air, suggest an affinity with its creator unmarred by the hand of progress.

Far below the sunbeams scintillate on the ruffled waters of a minature lake, whose edge laps the green topped meadows and browsing land of plump, well-bred stock.

Set against the cloudless azure of a summer sky, the majestic Sierra Nevadas, lie robed in a lily-white garment, tinted with the delicate coloring of bluish haze.

With the vision of this bit of grandeur latent in one's mind, the ensuing scenes excite but little comment.

You rush by in quick succession the ice plants, lumber mills, townships, and abandoned mines that string the path hence to Reno.

From this on one realizes that the disintegration of civilization has commenced.

Shift your thoughts of comfort, home, and two-bit pieces to an inside pocket, for this is the stage where all three lose their identity.

Meals, beds, and soda water, are classified hereafter on the tourist's index as "from fifty cents up."

The ride from Reno to Sodaville, on a jerky, go-as-you-please, narrow guage, is monotonous, nerve-rocking and devoid of interest.

The following is illustrative:

One of the owners of the line, on being pressed for an opinion as to the road's merits, tersely replied, "It is either 224 miles too long, or was built 224 years too soon—damned if I know which."

Sodaville, you are told, is an eating station. Some have the temerity to satisfy the inner man, and are assessed 50c for their folly.

A half-hour later the cry "all aboard," and the stage starts to cover the intervening sixty-five miles between here and your destination.

Unheralded by the blare of trumpets or the prancing of high-strung steeds, you bid Tonopah good morning about 8 a. m., tired and dusty, worn out and disgusted with the hardships of the desert ride.

With the grime of alkali dust clinging to your eyelids, one's first impression of Tonopah is not such that thrills the mind with enthusiasm.

But Tonopah can not be appreciated at a cursory glance, its size is amazing, the orderly arrangement of streets wonderful and the visible outlay of capital startling.

Hospitality that bears the imprint of sincerity is extended from every side, one is drawn into the vortex of sociability, and your enthusiasm gets an impetus from the start that is real and lasting.

For a camp, still in its tender infancy, Tonopah stands unequaled for precocity in development, not only in a mining sense, but in mercantile lines as well.

Fringing the $30,000 bank building, are the representatives of mercantile pursuits in every phase and condition.

Stores well stocked with merchandise, fruit markets, bakeries, meat shops with cold storage facilities, notion counters, newsstands and handlers of dairy products, all seem to bask in the sunshine of prosperity.

The druggists, four in number, are enjoying a long period of idleness, which is conclusive as to the healthfulness of the climate.

Of course the inevitable annex of a mining camp is the saloon and gaming table, both of which are well represented.

THE LATEST AND BEST SECTIONAL VIEW OF TONOPAH.
(Taken especially for the California Review by W. I. Booth.)

And even yet the picture is incomplete until mention is made of the telephone, local and long distance, the water-works, brewery and system of electrical lights.

Tonopah also boasts of a public school, where 125 pupils are ably handled by proficient teachers; two churches, and a $5000 opera house.

The adjacent hills are dotted with hoists and engines, ranging in size and importance from the hand winch of the lonely expectant prospector, to the gigantic still gallows of the Mizpah group.

A Kinkaid mill is in operation about four miles from the camp, and another stamp-mill is in course of construction on the outskirts of the town.

That Tonopah has high-grade ore in unlimited quantities, no one questions, but it is just as evident that until the proper facilities for transportation, or economical reduction of the ores are to be had, Tonopah will not achieve the full measure of its greatness.

There is no longer any doubt but before many months pass, the chu, chu, of a railroad will be heard within the precincts of this greatest of mining camps.

It is not the purpose of this article to specialize or to go into details of the various properties; that is to follow in a succeeding issue, but for the benefit of those who are interested in Tonopah beyond the point of idle curiosity, a brief summary of recent developments is given.

In the Ohio-Tonopah cross-cutting to the south from the 770-foot level is in progress.

Much encouragement is felt by the New York-Tonopah Company, owing to the fact that the shaft is sunk 750 feet and is in pink porphyry.

King-Tonopah is carrying fair values at a depth of 350 feet.

The Esperanza is down 35 feet, with bright prospects.

The Halifax will not cross-cut until a depth of 800 feet is reached, the Boston-Tonopah until 500.

The Montana-Tonopah continues cross-cutting from the 512-foot level, north and east. Drifts east and west on the 460-foot level run in very high grade ore.

The reports from the other camps are encouraging.

The buildings in Tonopah are mainly wooden, some stone, a few tents; two modern chemical fire engines stand ever ready to act in case of emergency.

Not a store on the main street is vacant and but few dwellings are unoccupied.

Two weekly papers, that would be an honor to a much larger community, disseminate local and telegraphic news, and both seem to enjoy a well deserved popularity.

A feature of the camp that commends itself to public notice, and which reflects credit on each and every name enrolled on the citizenship tablet, is astute preserving of law and order.

Tonopah streets resound with the echo of many languages, every grade, condition and phase of life is represented, but in this cosmopolitan throng the spirit of honor and righteousness prevails.

This condition invites capital, suggests protection and respect to the family, and insures the stability of the camp.

The days of skepticism and incredulity have been relegated to oblivion, the fanciful dreams of fabulous wealth have turned the milestone of realism, and with millions in sight and with millions yet to be unearthed, one reads but the first page of Tonopah's meteoric leap into prominence as the great est golden mecca of contemporaneous times.

THE PROMOTER.

By Sam C. Dunham.

'TWUZ 'way back in the early dabig an' Tonopah wuz small;
When the leases wuz perducin' ys—a year ago last fall—
When Butler use to stake the boys to do 'most everything,
An' never took no notes, but said, "Jest pay me in the spring!"
Before Zeb Kendall made 'is pile, an' full uv local pride,
Put up 'is costly Palace an' a sleepin' place supplied—
Before Frank Golden built a block, with confidence as great,
That's a marvel to all strangers an' a honor to the state.

(Sence then we've had permoters here frum almost every state,
Frum the breezy banks uv Fundy to the foggy Golden Gate—
Frum Montana down to Texas, an' frum there to Puget Sound—
An' there's always 'bout a hundred uv these gents a-loafin' 'round.
They've reduced our common fractions an' consolidated claims,
An' they've christened all our prospects with their double-jointed names
Till it looks as though the nation hasn't any more to lend—
An' extended our extensions till there's nuthin' to extend.)

One night a mine permoter frum the mercenary East,
With 'is cheek all smoothly shaven like a Philadelphy priest,
Got into camp frum Sody on a overloaded stage,
With 'is eyes inflamed an' rimy, an' a-smellin' strong uv sage;
An' they dumped 'im down at Stimler's, where 'e stomped aroun' an' cussed
'Bout the bloomin', arid desert while a-shakin' off the dust;
Then 'e turned an' tackled Stimler, sayin' loudly, "I presume
That you got my application fer a two-compartment room!"

Stimler pondered fer a minute, then 'e sort uv smiled an' said:
"You'll be mighty lucky, stranger, if you git a single bed!
I jest filed yer application, but I ain't got nary sweet,
An' the market ain't supplyin' us with very much to eat;
But we've got a lot uv liquids that's as good as you can find—
Pervided you're a-climeted to our pertic'lar kind;
An' if you're feelin' frisky an' a hankerin' to bet,
We can furnish you with faro an' amuse you with roolette."

Then a lot uv Mizpah leasers which wuz lingerin' aroun'
They allured the thirsty stranger fer to go an' see the town,
An' they took 'im down to Brougher's, an' they showed 'im every sight,
An' persood the local customs which controls the camp at night,
An' when they got 'im sleepy an' suffishently confused,
They took 'im to a tunnel which wuz very seldom used.
An' they made the cuss a mattress out uv thousand-dollar ore
An' they covered 'im with empty sacks an' left 'im there to snore.

Next afternoon this expert, when 'e got 'imself released,
Perpared a tecknicul report an' sent the same back East,
He said: "A chap named Butler wuz a-munkeyin' aroun'
An' stumbled 'gainst a chunk uv ore a-stickin' frum the groun',
An' jest because it assayed high an' looked uncommon fine
He kind uv lost 'is head an' thought 'e'd found a-payin' mine."
An' then 'e closed 'is first report: "They'll work 'er out by spring—
I spent a whole night underground an' couldn't see a thing!"

Next day this here permoter wuz interrogatin' Jim,
With a sort uv sneakin' notion that 'e'd git the best uv 'im.
They wuz settin' down to Kendall's with a jug of Holland gin,
Which the same they wuz imbibin' out uv glasses made uv tin,
When this expert sprung the question, with a wise look all aroun':
"Are you cert'n, Mister Butler, that yer bloomin' ledge goes down?"
Ole Jim 'e thought a second, while a-gazin' in 'is cup,
Then 'e answered sort uv sudden, "Well, by God! she don't go up!"

That night 'e made 'is last report—this expert uv renown:
"I find the Mizpah don't go up an' therefore turn 'er down!"
Last month the news it got back East—it wuz too good to keep—
That every mine in Tonopah is rich an' wide an' deep!
When this permoter heard the news, 'e went an' got in bed
An' tossed an' groaned there fer a week, an' then they found 'im dead.
An' the coroner's certificut it wuz consize an' brief:
"The late lamented wuzn't sick—he simply died uv grief!"

In Bookdom.

"**The Starbucks.**" Without question the best of Opie Read's stories written in his usual brilliantly fascinating style; splashed with contagious humor of the healthy sort. Dotted with terse sayings that one remembers for their original quaintness; and last but not least, portraying a real love affair with real people.

The book is in attractive covers, illustrated in color from photographs, some of which are well posed and life-like.

"Starbucks" is worth the reading twice before laying away on the library shelf.

Laird & Lee, Chicago. Price, $1.50.

"**Danger Line,**" a detective story, by the popular writer, Lawrence L. Lynch. In the exploiting of this very mysterious case, the author shows a close insight into police methods, a fertile imagination and diction that bespeaks a well-read mind.

Laird & Lee, Chicago. Price, 75c.

"**Adam Rush,**" a delightful tale, delightfully told. Lynn Roby Melkins has drawn characters that live and breathe. Adam Rush Sr., honest, stern and improvident; his patient wife; the crafty Bradson; Samuel Salt, the generous and thrifty shop-keeper, who figures ten as his talisman; Honora Weatherby, and Adam Rush Jr., are creations that leave a vivid impression, an impression that makes one regret the ending comes so soon.

The scene is laid in rural environments. Tells of the younger Rush's determination to forge ahead in the world; how he leaves home and secures a clerkship under Samuel Salt; ambitious for higher attainments, it pictures his struggles as a law student.

His first important case bears double fruit, a victory that redounds much credit upon himself and brings discomfiture to Bradson, the scheming railroad promoter.

The practical philosophy of Salt, should be appreciated by the young man of today; the older ones will find in it a source of regret that they had no such friend to help frame their career.

The picture of Honora Weatherby is executed with a delicacy of girlish candor and beauty that is irresistible.

Wholesome, charming, and refreshing, but too inadequately hint as to the worth of this vivid portrayal of rustic simplicity, of the obstacles and temptations impeding the path of Adam Rush, to a merited success.

"Adam Rush" is as good as the best, better than the majority.

J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price, $1.50.

"**The Legattee**" by Alice Prescott Smith. The inheritence of a lumber mill in Wisconsin, brought to young Proctor, the ill will of its employees. The spirit of antagonism created against its former owner, Proctor's uncle, was fostered by the young man's diffidence and careless cynicism.

The tale depicts a strife between capital and labor, wound around an ingenuous love story. A thrilling climax is reached in the catastrophe of a forest fire.

A clean moral story that is making a successful bid for popularity.

Some say it is good, this is an error, it is great.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

"**The Filigree Ball,**" by Anna Catherine Green. Tells an interesting story of a young girl's indiscretion in making a contract marriage.

The husband soon after leaves for Klondike, is reported dead, and reappears on the night of the contract bride's second wedding.

He calls at the mansion and demands an interview with his wife.

Shortly after he is found dead, the wedding proceeds, and in a few weeks the bride is also found—dead in the same room.

The mystery is finally cleared away, and a general surprise awaits the reader as the detective proceeds to develop clues.

As a first-class detective story, the Filigree Ball, ranks second to none.

The plot is handled with much ingenuity and told in an easy conversational manner,

that adds much to the attractiveness of the tale.

Bobs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, Price, $1.50.

"**Michael Carmichael**" is a character that will take firm hold and retain its grasp on the reader.

Mills Sandys has given the reading circle a story that thrills. The interest never lags.

From the moment that this young adventure seeking attorney oversteps the etiquette of a poker game at Gopher City he is plunged into a sea of excitement, that makes one look to see if the front door is locked.

A medley of love, hate, and fear, coupled with the sorrow of a noble-minded woman, make about as readable a tale as one would care to spend an evening over.

Laird & Lee, Chicago. Price, $1.25.

"**The First Families,**" by Richard Mace. Dramatic to a degree, graphic and humorous. A capital story of American life.

The Frank A. Munsey Co., New York. Price, 35c.

"**A Tar-Heel Baron,**" by Mabell Shippie Clarke Pelton.

The Baron is a character that catches the sympathy and interest at once.

From the pedestal of nobility to the blue jeans and obscurity of a Carolina farmer, is but a prelude to the sacrifice of this noble minded man in his self exilement.

Baron Von Rittenheim has a dissolute brother, both fall in love with the same woman, the Baron not only withdraws his attentions but gives the brother his income and departs for America.

From this time on the Baron's life is replete with misfortune, poverty, and misconceptions of a friend's motives.

The narrative is filled with dramatic incidents, a goodly amount of humor, pathetically tempered by the death of his young friend at the hands of moonshiners.

In all the story is very acceptable, should and will be appreciated by the reading public in general, the feminine portion in particular.

J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price, $1.50.

"**The Way of Perfection,**" by Saint Teresa.

"**The Temple and a Priest to the Temple,**" by George Herbert.

"**Thoughts in the Cloister and the Crowd and Companions of my Solitude,**" by Sir Arthur Phelps.

Are three dainty gems from "The Cloister Library" were received too late for review in this issue. It will be a pleasure to pay tribute to these choice works in our next number.

Tennant and Ward, American Publishers, New York. Price, $1.00 each.

"LITERARY NOTES."

"Impressions," a dainty little magazine, issued quarterly by Paul Elder & Company has just come from press.

Unique, artistic and filled with digestive reading matter, should place this booklet on every reading table.

Paul Elder & Company, San Francisco. Price, 15c each; 50c the year.

Owen Wistars' "Philosophy Four" is in its 20th thousand.

"The Humpback, The Cripple, and the One Eyed Man," poems on the State of Labor, by Lionel Josaphare, is meeting with much favorable notice from Eastern critics.

A. M. Robertson, San Francisco. Price, 25c.

"The Dragon of Wantley; His Tale," is announced by J. B. Lippincott Company in its fourth edition. The novel is by Owen Wister, author of "The Virginian." Price, $1.25.

"The Player's Edition of Janice Meredith" has leaped instantly into public favor.

Handsomely bound, properly illustrated with photographs which lend color to Paul Leicester Ford's delineation of the Colonials just prior and during the Revolution.

It is an admirable tale, told very cleverly.

Dodd, Mead & Company, New York. Price, $1.50 net.

"Wee Macgregor" by J. J. Bell.

Very popular in spite of its Scottish dialect.

Harper and Brothers, New York. Price, $1.00.

"Trapper Jim," by Edwin Sandys comes at a timely season, interesting to boys as it shows how to spend a pleasant outing.

Macmillan Company, New York.

Mr. Arthur T. Quiller Couch's new book "Hetty Wesley" is promised for October reading by the Macmillan Company.

Another new story will be published about the middle of June by The Macmillan Company, entitled "Thompson's Progress" by Cutcliffe Hyne, the creator of "Captain Kettle."

NEW BOOKS.

"More Adventures of Captain Kettle, K. C. B." by Cutcliffe Hayne.
The Federal Book Co., New York.

"Trent's Trust and other Stories," by Bret Harte.
Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Price, $1.25.

"The Poems and Verses of Charles Dickens." Collected and edited with biographical notes by F. G. Kitton.
Harper & Brothers, New York. Price, $2.00 net.

"The Black Lion Inn," by Alfred Henry Lewis.
R. H. Russell, New York.

"Castle Omeragh," by F. Frankford Moore.
D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

"The Reflections of a Lonely Man," by A. C. M.
A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price, $1.00 net.

"At the Time Appointed," by A. Maynard Barbour.
J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Price, $1.50.

She Got the Autograph.

At a meeting of an autograph society, composed of young women, in Chicago, one particular celebrity who had remained obdurate to all requests for his signature was almost unanimously voted to be a "mean old thing."

The one girl who had not concurred in the general condemnation asserted that the others did not know how to manage this particular lion. "I'll show you," she declared, and forthwith wrote and mailed to the celebrity a request composed of only two words. They were, "Autograph, please."

At the next regular meeting the girl appeared triumphantly waving a sheet of letter paper over her head. It was the reply of the celebrity. He seemed reproachful. All he wrote was, "You must be pressed for time," with his signature following.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Lesson in Manners.

That the manners of our fathers are not ours is well enough understood, and the phrase "of the old school" has come to be used rather as a reproach to degenerate the present generation. An old lady who belonged to the times when courtesy was perhaps more general, as it was certainly more elaborate, than it is now, administered rather neatly a rebuke to a lad who did not come up to her ideas.

She had known the boy's father when he was at Harvard, as now was the son, and as the latter could scarcely remember his parents, who died in his infancy, he was always eager to learn all he could about them. The youth was invited to call upon the old lady, who is now past the term set by the psalmist for man's life, at a country place last summer and had an interview with her upon the wide veranda where she was sitting when he arrived. He lifted his hat, and then replacing it upon his head went on talking with the old dame, who regarded him with looks of disapproval.

"Do I look like my father?" the young man asked at length.

"I cannot tell," the old lady replied, dryly; "I never saw him with his hat on when he talked with a lady.

Somewhere there waiteth in this world of ours,
For one lone soul another lonely soul,
Each chasing each through all the lonely hours,
And meeting strangely at one sudden goal.
Then blend they like green leaves with golden flowers,
Into one beautiful and perfect whole;
And life's long night is ended, and the way
Lies open onward to eternal day.
—Edwin Arnold.

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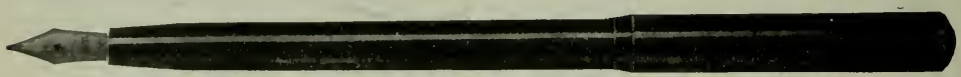

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PERNAU'S

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

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California

The illustrations which accompany this article are loaned by the "Sunset Magazine."

CALIFORNIA stands to-day the cynosure of all eyes; the man of speculation, the farmer, the miner, the homeseeker and the pleasure lover all turn a wistful glance on our Western gem, and with good reason.

The progressive policy of its citizens, the agricultural possibilities, its mineral wealth, beautiful scenery and delightful climate have made California pre-eminent in all that is desirable and attainable.

Industries of every nature are promoted to a successful issue; our verdant soil yields threefold the energy expended upon it, and our educational institutions rank second to none.

California has gained world-wide fame for its balmy winters. Imagine playing tennis in light summer clothing during the Christmas holidays! Golf is played on fields over which float the aroma of posies and carnations; and this when our Eastern neighbors are muffled in heavy furs. The summer months hold forth as many attractions; in fact, it is difficult to note when one season merges into another.

California is too mammoth to describe with any due amount of justice in an article of this brevity. The subject could run through many volumes and still the story be but half told. Its cities, the industries, the public institutions, its generous endowment of nature's handiwork, are all items of unvaried interest. This article will serve as but an index, the finger board directing the stranger to the Wonderland of beauty, of sunshine, of happiness, and wealth.

Conversation about climate is usually a sedative; the weather officials will attest the records of the air and temperature. Pleasure seekers are at a quandary in choosing one of the many resorts and outing places offered.

San Francisco, with its Cliff House, the cool, refreshing sea breeze and picturesque scenery, is a seaside resting place of great merit; besides, we have Santa Catalina Island, Newport, Coronado, Santa Cruz, Capitola, Del Monte, Bolinas, Pacific Grove,

A CALIFORNIA FRUIT FARM—DRYING PEACHES.

sip the honeysuckle in November; olive harvesting in January—are but a few evidences of the evenness of climatic conditions.

Amongst the many occupations that one may derive splendid remuneration from, may be mentioned orange growing, olive oil making, grain producing, and mining.

The valley possesses transportation outlets by water and rail which facilitate a profitable marketing of the products.

The principal city is Sacramento, the capital of California, a modern city, well built and fast growing, with broad streets, electric cars, business blocks of granite and brick, and many modern structures built or in process of construction.

The land is fertile, there being an abundant supply of water; anything and everything will grow. While small farmers are comparatively few, enough of them exist to prove beyond question that several acres devoted to a diversity of crops and properly tilled will support a family in comfort and plenty.

The San Joaquin Valley.

Climatic conditions in both the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys are similar, but to the resident each valley has its special characteristics that make it of peculiar value.

San Joaquin Valley comprises a total area of nearly 34,000 square miles.

Wheat and raisins are raised for export and domestic use. Fresno is world widely known for its superior quality of raisins.

Porterville is famed for oranges. The output for last season amounted to something like 367 carloads.

Other products of the fertile San Joaquin are all varieties of fruits and berries, hay, wheat and barley, lumber, and cattle raising is a successful industry of the county.

Stockton, the county seat of San Joaquin County, ranks seventh in size among the cities of California.

The schools of San Joaquin County are credited with a high standing amongst educational institutions.

The region in the San Joaquin is noted for its wondrous fertility. It has been called "the treasure bed of horticulture." As a producer of raisins the county stands in a class by itself.

Besides the stock, dairy, timber and mineral industries, they also have extensive oil fields.

The rare combination here of cheap power, raw material and low transportation rates makes Stockton an ideal spot for the manufacturer.

Stanislaus, Merced, Madera and Fresno Counties are to the south of the San Joaquin. Each of these counties presents alluring prospects to every one, in any walk of life.

The winters in Stanislaus are short and mild, snow is a stranger, and frost but an infrequent visitor, and then to no appreciable extent.

Flowers bloom in the open air as late as December, whilst on the other hand the summers are dry and delightful.

The soil is of a sand loam, which is prolific in production. Citrus fruits of all nature thrive, as well as nuts, figs and fruits of all descriptions.

The county has abundant irrigation; in consequence the meadows teem with a superior quality of alfalfa, on which well-bred stock browse and thrive.

Dairying is a well paying industry and is carried on extensively.

Stanislaus has a population of about eleven thousand, and is not hampered by either a bonded or floating indebtedness.

Merced has an area of 1,664,000 acres. Save for the western edge, where the county is mountainous, the land is level and adapted to the higher forms of agriculture.

Several of the ranches are very large, running over thousands of acres.

There is still plenty of well irrigated land to be had at reasonable prices.

A CALIFORNIA ORCHARD.

Amongst other of the many products is that of sweet potato raising. "Merced sweets," as they are called, find a ready and profitable market in San Francisco.

Another unique product is the pyrethrum plant, or as it is more commonly known, buhach, the insect destroyer. Several hundred acres are devoted to its cultivation, and the powder which is reduced from the plant is sent throughout the United States.

Merced, the county seat, contains about 3000 people, who are wide awake, industrious and enterprising.

Fresno County presents a variety of climatic conditions and soil.

The yearly seasons are two, but there is

no time in the year when man and beast can not work out of doors.

The products are varied and include cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, hides, wool and tallow, lumber, gold, copper, petroleum, all kinds of grain, deciduous fruits, table and raisin grapes, wines and brandies, vegetables, butter, eggs, cheese, etc., etc.

Fresno County is the greatest raisin producing district in the world. Fresno also produces the Smyrna fig, an achievement which has not been accomplished anywhere else in America.

The favorable conditions for hog and cattle raising are such as to induce cattle from Arizona and Coast States to pasture.

The wineries are amongst the finest and best equipped of any in the country. There are also flour mills, ice factories, creameries and cream of tartar factories. Implements and boxes are manufactured, besides many other staples of life.

There are seven high schools in the county, two of which stand upon the accredited list of the University.

The city of Fresno is the metropolis and business center of the San Joaquin Valley. Two transcontinental railroads run through its boundary line, thus insuring the best facilities for transportation and shipping. The city has a system of electric cars which pass many stately edifices of a commercial and public nature.

Tulare County is noted principally for its elegant variety of luscious oranges. The county seat is Visalia, a picturesque city in the foothills and the center of a fertile and attractive region. Tulare County also has the Sequoia National Park, a reserve of monster trees of the sequoia gigantea.

Kern County is the most southern county of the valley, and has gained distinction on account of its remarkable oil wells.

There are also many artesian wells. The Kern river is the source of power for an electric generating plant from which power is transmitted to Bakersfield and Kern City for illumination, factories and the operation of a street railway.

Bret Harte has immortalized the counties of Amador, Calaveras and Tuolumne in popular fiction. The principal scenes, events and characterizations being drawn from life, add increased value to his stories. But Bret Harte wrote at a time when conditions and advancement were in a primeval state. Instead of the wild and woolly West atmosphere that was peculiar to these parts, there have sprung up industries of every nature, development along mineral and agricultural lines has taken away from the romance of the situation, and in its place the money-making propositions that go with civilization have reclaimed the territory. The opportunities that nature offers have been harnessed, with the resultant of handsome remuneration.

A CALIFORNIA WALNUT GROVE.

In Mariposa, Tuolumne and Madera Counties is located the Yosemite National reserve. Yosemite is too well known and is far too magnificent to be treated at a passing glance. Well placed, indeed, is the exclamation of a noted writer on a visit to the reserve: "Yosemite! Yosemite! For

grandeur, for sublimity, for indescribable immensity, where can your equal be found?''

In Southern California one finds a maze of beauties. It is difficult to select one particular portion for especial mention. Los Angeles, San Diego, Ventura, San Bernardino, Orange, Riverside and Santa Barbara Counties all contain points of interest, a volume of wealth in natural resources, an evenness of climate that would task many, many pages with the recounting.

The city of Los Angeles is well and favorably known to tourists of both continents. Its banking institutions, seats of learning, vistas of beautiful trees, tracts of land burdened with the choicest of rare flowers and the greatest variety of fruits, its street car system, magnificent buildings, are but a portion of all that interests the classes, rich and poor.

Pasadena, a suburban city, is distinctive for its palatial residences, driveways, and the lavish display of wealth on many sides.

A tourist once remarked to the writer, after paying a visit to the southern part of California: ''It's the nearest conception of what I think heaven is like.''

California may be compared to a volume telling of the best that is to be had, for every phase and condition of life. The volume, with all that has been said, is but in the primary course of writing; but few of the chapters have been written.

To the California Promotion Committee the State owes a sincere debt of gratitude, as does the writer, for the valuable points and salient features they present to the public. It is by their commendable efforts that the truth of California is becoming known.

The influx of strangers from all parts of the world tells the story of their successful efforts.

California holds its arms outspread to welcome all who may wish to enjoy the bounties of the climate, the vast wealth that nature has hidden in forest, field and stream; it is yours merely for the asking.

How the Trouble Began.

He had been reading the paper and occasionally repeating to her some item that seemed particularly interesting. Thus it happened that he finally ran across an item about the invention of a machine for washing horses.

''They'll have a machine for washing babies next,'' he suggested.

''Huh,'' she exclaimed indignantly, ''I'd just like to see my baby washed by a machine!''

''So would I,'' he returned.

He afterward explained to some one at the club that it was an exhibition of the insincerity of woman, for, while he had done absolutely nothing but agree with her, she was so displeased that he found it impossible to read his paper in comfort.

—•—

''Your effusion,'' said the busy editor, ''is not available.''

''Is there any other place where I could send it?'' queried the disappointed bard.

''O, yes.''

''Where, sir?''

''The house of correction.''—Chicago News.

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He Had Not Thought of That.

''Ladies and gentlemen,'' exclaimed the lecturer, ''tonight I will give you a short description of that truly marvellous organ, the throat. To begin with, for conveyance of solid and liquid substances to their different departments there are two canals, each of which is provided with a flap. When you are eating solid food the flap of the liquid canal closes; and, again, when you drink, the flap of the solid food canal closes.''

At this point of the lecture a meek little voice at the back of the hall was heard to say:

''Mother, what a flipperty-flapperty there must be when you are having bread and milk!''

—•—

An Autograph.

As time speeds rumbling through the walls of years,
Each foot print waxing dim,
'Tis but an echo of our Fate,
We mortals but its whim.

But still withal, in hallowed crown,
Our good deeds sparkle bright,
That by precept, our fellow man,
May take the path aright. —F. W. W.

stories that I had heard on board ship about the sea serpent, or the monster turtles, which was daily pabulum, but, when we were told that there would be a wonderful procession to commemorate this great achievement, then all San Francisco children knew, that the "Atlantic Cable Telegraph" was an accomplished fact.

I can just remember the flags and the fire engines, because my brother and I rode on Crescent No. 10 that used to have its home on Ohio street. I think the street is now off the map; and then I can remember the great grizzly bear that followed her wagon in the procession, and who would uprear and roar too, every now and again, to the shivery delight of all the juvenile population who were marching with the procession. James Capen Adams was one of our adored because he owned the Pacific Museum and Menagerie, the first in San Francisco.

It was on Market street near Montgomery, and the child who had never seen Lady Washington, who, for years had marched with, carried the pack, and fought for her master, or Ben Franklin, who had been suckled by a wolf, or the monster Sampson who weighed two thousand pounds was unknown, for these three grizzlies were San Francisco's pride.

My father used to tell that the first post office in San Francisco was on the corner of Washington and Montgomery streets and the first postmaster was old Col. Geary. Then it was removed to the corner of Washington and Stockton, and later to the corner of Pike and Clay streets.

Now everybody in town knew the signal for a mail steamer—they would look up to the top of Telegraph Hill, and if a side-wheel steamer was signalled, up would go two long black boards fastened upon a mast and looking for all the world like two outstretched, uplifted arms. This meant to most of the people, "Tidings from Home", and so it was an understood thing for all business to stop, everybody take a drink, and then make a rush for the steamer or the post office. No one, unless he has "been there" can have any conception of the excitement following the news of "Steamer's in". A good story is told of that old time actor, Charles Thorne, that one night in the palmy days of the old American Theatre, he was playing in the most tragical part of "The Hunchback", and on raising his arms and saying in his most resonant voice "What does this mean?" the house entirely lost its gravity by hearing one of the gallery gods answer "side wheel steamer."

The old signal station on Telegraph Hill was a very important feature of town in those early days and was a place of much resort. It was good exercise to climb up to the top, either by the long flight or steps from the Broadway side, or up the hill itself from Stockton or Powell streets. Lots of folks would go up in the room beneath the roof of the station and use the telescope to scan the bay or gaze out the Golden Gate, and many would roam around the old-time cemetery that held the remains of many Russian seamen and officers of ships of earlier days, and to finish up the jaunt, a walk down Meiggs' Wharf and later, a look in at the monkeys and cobwebs of the old saloon so long a feature there.

It was in 1851 that the Post Office was removed to the zinc-covered building on the northeast corner of Dupont and Clay streets, and it was only the other day that old Mr. Wilson said he occupied the western half of it with a restaurant. He afterward started the well-known American Exchange, on Sansome street.

One day there came an awful rumor across the white-capped Sierras. The United States had broken into two parts, and the South was going one way and the North the other. We children didn't know to which part we belonged, but nobody was going to take California from us, that we knew. Everybody rushed to the newspaper offices. A dollar apiece was paid for the latest news that probably was days old, for as you may have heard, we depended upon the "Pony Express" for news. What consternation when one read that Fort Sumpter had been fired upon. Then came exciting times. One evening father had been down town all day, and on his return said: "There is going to be a 'Yankee cheesebox' built upon the coast, right here in San Francisco." What on earth was a "Yankee cheesebox?" that was a question that agitated the old Rincon School the next day, because I always carried the news, I can tell you.

That evening came a very distinguished visitor to our house, one Captain Tornbohm, all grand in military dress and glorious in uniform, with orders on his breast

and a ribbon in his buttonhole. He was Swedish and the intimate friend of Captain Erickson, the inventor of this wonderful "Yankee cheesebox," and who used to play with my father in "gamle dager" in Sweden. Well, he told us all about the wonderful "Monitor" that was shipped in sections on board the great ship Aquilla, which was already on her way "around the Horn" bound for San Francisco. You see, there was no great Union Iron Works, nor Fulton, nor Risdon, with their magnificent plants and powerful machinery, but there were clever men, among them Captain J. G. North, Captains Donohue and Ryan, and others who could put the new ship together. So as soon as the Aquilla arrived she was docked at Clay-street wharf. One night soon after there came up a terrible southeaster and the good ship that had braved the storms of the sea and rounded the capes many times, was pounded on the rocks and sunk at her moorings in the dock.

Then there was an excitement in the city. Awful news, inspiriting and dispiriting, was coming over the mountains; Bull Run had fallen and the battle of Lookout Mountain had been fought above the clouds. Farragut had been making history, and there was our Monitor under the water in the mud. But we had brainy men along the water front, then as now, and they gathered together, and after trying many methods, finally bought up all the old casks in the city, and at low water, fastened them alongside the sunken vessel, so that after the turn of the tides she gradually loosened herself from the muddy bottom, great sheets of canvas were hauled under her to keep out the mud, and finally the immense iron plates were brought to the surface. They were then hauled down to where the big lumber yards are now, near Third-street wharf, and the well-known firm of Donohue & Ryan, the founders of the great Union Iron Works, undertook, under the superintendence of Captain Tornbohm, the building of the first Monitor, the first iron vessel on the Pacific Coast. At her launching, one of the great hawsers slipped and broke, and a man connected with our city's early history, Mr. Buckley, had his leg crushed, from the effects of which he afterwards died. This was the only death that the Monitor Commanche was ever accountable for, because, the war closing shortly after she was put into commission, she was sent up to Mare Island, where she lay for many years at anchor. Later she was brought down to the city front and used as a training ship for the Naval Reserves to practice upon. She has lately been dismantled and torn to pieces, her hull now being used as a collier.

I wonder how many of the readers of this magazine remember the first Mechanics' Fair, that was built on the block now occupied by the Lick House, and the one on what is now Union Square, in the center of which stands the great Dewey Monument, honored by the ministrations of two Presidents of these United States. Do you remember how all the children were especially invited to visit the Fair, and they created as much enthusiasm as any other product of our State? And how folks would laugh, nowadays, to see the display—log cabin and silk quilts, jellies and laces, big ship knees and redwood shingles—but it was "ours," and we were proud of it.

Then Woodward's Gardens, opened through the patriotic impulses of Pioneer Woodward (stirred through the request of the Ladies' Annex of the Sanitary Commission), who offered his beautiful picture gallery to the public for the benefit of the Commission, charging an admission fee. From this beginning sprang the celebrated city pleasure garden so long known as "Woodwards."

Then there was that "Bag of Flour," encased in its satin cover and embroidered in gold letters, that sold over and over again for more than fifty thousand dollars on this coast, then traveled East, gathering a great harvest of dollars for the Sanitary Commission, which helped our soldiers so greatly during the "Late Unpleasantness."

There was a line of omnibuses that ran from Third-street wharf to Meiggs' wharf, or rather from "North Beach to South Park," owned by one Mr. Bowman; at least that name and Mr. Skelly's I often heard in connection with the "Busses." There was one driver who was the admiration of every Rinconite, and his euphonius cognomen was "Telegraph Bill," why, I know not. He was very tall, very lean and lank, and very hilarious. He used to wear a red sash around his waist, a broad sombrero on his head, a big pistol in his belt, and the squeakiest voice in the world, but how kind to the children and old folks. He was a great favorite with us all, and was always

an invited guest when the annual May Day gathering was held at Russ' Garden. He could tell the most astounding adventures, in which catamounts, "bars," wild cats and Indians were almost his bed-fellows, and even now I can feel again the delightful tremors and "chilly chills" that would run riot through his youthful audience at the recital of some more than usually exciting exploit. When the first Clay-street cable car was run, the charm was broken and omnibus and horse car were doomed.

There was another nice gentleman who used to come to our house named George Gordon. He, too, was a hero of my childish days. He knew all about Sir Walter Scott, and had held personal relationship with his wonderful dogs, including Dandie Dinmont. Mr. Gordon used to tell about building a series of houses like the ones in Edinburgh, and the South Park of the present day was the result of his ideas on that subject. But its glory has departed, in comparison to what it was many years ago, when the nabobs of the city were living in and around Rincon Hill, and Pacific Avenue was in the dim future.

The old route to the Seal Rocks was much prettier than the present ones. It was an old road that began at the Mission and wound over the hills, giving many attractive vistas of the hills of the city and the bay beyond, the Contra Costa hills, and Monte Diablo towering in the Eastern sky. This road descended to the ocean beach, passing near Lake Merced—Laguna de la Merced—the largest lake in the county. Then there was the old Toll road out Mission street, when the "One-Mile Toll house" stood at the corner of Sixth, or was it Seventh, and Mission, and the one out Point Lobos avenue, commencing at the western end if Geary street and continuing in a straight line to the ocean beach.

A few blocks beyond Woodwards' Gardens is the old Church of the Mission Dolores built in 1776. The building has been partially rebuilt, but the front is as it was originally. The interior has been somewhat altered, but still the paintings on the walls, and many relics of earlier Spanish days, will recall the times of the "Good Fathers." Around the church, in the old graveyard, sleep many of those who lived here in former times, among the number being the notorious Casey and Cora, whose names recall Vigilante days, and as one threads his way among the dilapidated tombstones and falling fences, one notices many holy texts upon the tombstones, "That teach the rustic moralist how to die." I remember one that reads like this:

"All you that now are standing by,
As you are now, so once was I;
As I am now, so you must be,
Therefore prepare to follow me."

A few old adobe buildings, with their red tiled roofs, used to cluster around the antequated church, but they have nearly all disappeared, except the one on the corner of Dolores and Sixteenth streets. On the three sides of the old church was the ancient Catholic burial ground, where the first Governor of California lies buried, and at the top of Telegraph Hill was the old Russian Cemetery.

When the plank road was built to the Mission Dolores the "Toll gate" was placed on Third street, somewhere on the line of Stevenson. In those days when one had turned the corner of Third into Mission, going west, one was pretty well out of town. Opposite the Howard cottages, where the Thomas Day Company are, and the Howard-Street Sunday-School had its mission, was quite a Lagoon, never wholly dry in summer, and in the rainy season deep enough to drown anybody. When one had gone along the plank road as far as Sixth street one came to a bridge across a marsh. Just before reaching this bridge, on the right-hand side of the road, was the entrance to the Yerba Buena Cemetery, or where the City Hall now stands.

Not far from there Mr. Gillespie, the well-known "Searcher of Records" used to live. It was just like going into the country, and when father came in from sea he used to take us out past the bridge and up the hill on the other side, and then we would come to a house, on the roof of which was a flagstaff, and from which the national colors were always floating. On the door was painted the word "Pipesville." This was the home of the genial and well-known "Jeems Pipes of Pipesville," or Stephen C. Massett, whose songs, music and recitations are a part of California's Life History.

The road, or track, to the Presidio wasn't quite so pleasant for one to travel on as the Union-street cable cars are at present. It was full of rain-washed ruts and deep muddy gullies. There were many ways of

going over the hills for us children, but the most traveled was the one off Powell street, near Washington Square, or as we called it, "The Plaza," and the omnibus was always ready to go, with as usual "only room for one more." As everywhere else in San Francisco where it wasn't sandy, the soil was adobe, it was like stone when it was dry, and made a terrific dust in summer, gummy, sticky and nasty in winter. Saturdays, if father was in town, he would take us all away up the hill to call on Mr. Leonidas Haskell, a man well known in the city, and who rented one of his houses to John C. Fremont. Then he would go further and strike a spot where they were making bricks, and that very corner is where the Union-Street Railroad turns for their Harbor View track. It was fine fun to pass "Washwoman's Bay," or "The Lagoon," and see the sheets and pillow-cases (let alone other articles), belonging to the P. M. S. S. Co., flying in the same old breeze which we know so well. When one arrived at the Presidio one found a few dilapidated, ancient adobes, some of which are even now arranged for officers' quarters (a number of long, shed-like barracks, and a cottage or two that were used for the few officers who were on duty), and the old fort was not at all like the present red brick pile. Father said that one could go over the hills to the old Ocean House and then to the Mission by the hill where the Industrial School now stands, and that this was the same road that the "Fathers" used in the early times. We lived "down south of Market" at that early day, when Second street was quite well built up on both sides, from Market to Rincon Hill, but where the Palace and Grand Hotels now stand there was a great, big, sand hill, and some of us can well remember hearing our fathers say that the "Squatters held possession, and that there would very likely be a big fight with revolvers." Later there was a coal yard there, and farther up Market street, where the Emporium now stands, the Catholic Orphan Asylum, with other buildings, and below, Father Maginnis' Church, was all that marked the line of the great thoroughfare. When the first classes were opened in the Union Grammar School, as the High School was first named, every one of us from "south of Market" had to climb over a high sand hill across Market into Kearny in getting to Powell to the same old building that now houses the State Normal School.

Down on First street the most of the heavy business was done, and where Donohue's Building now stands the water used to come up under the workshops. Here Captain J. G. North built the first three-masted schooner that ever sailed out of this port. She was called the "Susan and Kate Denin," after the well-known actresses of that day, and the citizens turned out for a gala time at the launching. On the west side of the street stood stores, lodging-houses and restaurants, among others the Isthmus House, which has been but recently torn down, and which was the first house to have the water mains laid in and the gas pipes set. The Isthmus House was shipped from Philadelphia on the ship Algoma, and erected on First street. It belonged for many years to Mr. James Laidley, who also started the first laundry, called the "Chelsea," in San Francisco.

Father used to tell about the ship Oxnard that came out in '49 and had aboard twenty-five wooden houses, all numbered in sections, fitted in Boston, to be sent to San Francisco. W. D. M. Howard kept twelve of them, Captain Folsome twelve, and Captain Cole one. Three or four were erected on Mission, near Third, others on Minna, Natoma, Tehama and Folsom streets. The first Orphan Asylum, the Protestant, was opened in one of these houses on the corner of Folsom and Second, on ground owned by General Halleck. The old house was torn down some years ago and the brick building now standing there was erected in its place.

But the story grows long, so we will wait till next month for more about "Early days."

Smith (angrily)—"I understand you said my face would stop a motor-car."

Jones—"I certainly never said anything of the kind."

Smith—"Then I must have been misinformed."

Jones—"That's what you have. Instead of stopping at the sight of your face, any reputable motor car would increase its speed."

Subscribe for "The California Review."

California's Historic Landmarks and How to Reach Them.

By State Senator Jos. R. Knowland, President of the California Historic Landmarks League

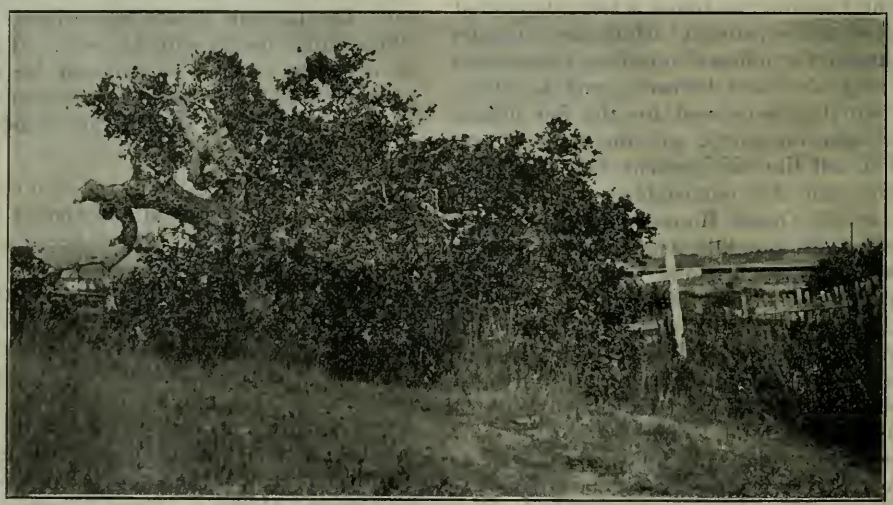
THE most important and certainly the most interesting of California's historic landmarks are the remaining Franciscan missions established during the days when Spain ruled this territory Nearly a century and a half has elapsed since Padre Junipero Serra, the President and leader of the Franciscans in California, founded the first mission upon the shores of San Diego Bay, but it is only within comparatively recent years that the people of this State have become impressed with the great commercial and historic importance of preserving these and other valuable monuments of the early days.

No tourist can visit the many peculiarly interesting landmarks of California and fail to become fascinated with the picturesque and romantic history of this State.

The Missions.

Of the original twenty-one missions of California but two have entirely disappeared—Santa Cruz and San Rafael Archangel, cities now bearing the names of both these former Franciscan establishments. Of the remaining nineteen missions, at least two have failed to withstand, through successive years, the attacks of the merciless elements, a few adobe mounds and ruined walls alone remaining to mark the spots where flourishing missions once stood.

San Francisco de Asis (Dolores) Mission, founded in 1776—the year that our forefathers were founding a republic upon the other side of the continent—is within the city of San Francisco and can be reached by several car lines. San Francisco Solano, more generally known as Sonoma Mission, the last to be established in the historic town of Sonoma, 43 miles north of San Francisco, on the line of the California and Northwestern Railroad. This mission has recently been purchased, by popular subscription, through the efforts of the San Francisco Examiner, and will be turned over to the State of California when the Legislature convenes. Mission San Jose is in Alameda County within easy access of San Francisco. From Irvington, the nearest railroad point, a conveyance



LANDING PLACE OF JUNIPERO SERRA, MONTEREY. Photo by J. R. K.

runs to the little town of Mission San Jose, a most pleasant two-mile ride. The mission can also be reached from Niles, four miles distant. Mission San Jose, founded in 1797, is rather disappointing. The chapel has disappeared, a single building, which formerly adjoined the church, alone remaining. This building, however, is well worth a visit.

The old Spanish town of San Juan, San Benito County, where San Juan Bautista Mission is located, is a six-mile drive from Sargent, a station on the Southern Pacific Coast line; or an eight-mile drive from Hollister, a regular line of stages running from both points. Both the town and mission are most interesting. Mission Santa Clara is within the city of Santa Clara, Santa Clara County, but would hardly be recognized as a mission. The chapel has an entirely new front, and the buildings of Santa Clara College surround it upon all sides. It was founded in 1777.

About three and a half miles from old Monterey, California's first capital, stands San Carlos Mission, the second to be established, 1770 being the date of its founding. Within the walls of the chapel rest the remains of Junipero Serra. This mission is also known as El Carmel, owing to its proximity to the Carmel River.

Monterey County contains two other missions—Soledad and San Antonio de Padua. All that remains of Soledad Mission, about four miles from the town of Soledad, through which the railroad passes, are a few desolate adobe walls which each winter's rains are leveling. Within a few years even these walls will entirely disappear, obliterating all traces of this mission, founded in 1791. San Antonio Mission is reached from Kings City, the nearest railroad point, on the coast road, 164 miles south of San Francisco. A twenty-six mile drive from King's City and you are in the midst of the ruins of one of the most beautiful and picturesque of California's famous missions, covering several acres of ground. The location is superb. The chapel and ruined monastery adjoining face a beautiful undulating valley, with a background of blue hills, stately Mt. Santa Lucia, the highest peak of the range, looming up in the distance.

SAN GABRIEL MISSION. Photo by J. R. K.

The roofs of the main buildings are falling, the whole establishment, with no signs of habitation in the immediate vicinity, appearing as if untouched since deserted by the Padres and Indian neophytes years ago. The California Historic Landmarks League is now making arrangements to re-roof the chapel. In visiting this mission the morning train is generally taken from San Francisco, arriving in Kings City about 3 p. m. A twenty-mile drive that afternoon brings you about dusk to the little station of Jolon where there are fair hotel accommodations. This enables an early morning start for the mission, six miles distant, and the return trip to Kings City can be made in the afternoon.

San Diego to Sonoma. This mission, at least what little remains of it, is about five miles from the town of Lompoc, Santa Barbara County. A branch line runs from Surf, on the coast road, to Lompoc. The date of the founding of La Purisima was 1787.

Santa Barbara County contains two other missions. To reach one of these, Santa Ynez, is a twenty-mile drive, a daily stage leaving from Gaviota, another coast line station. The mission can also be reached from San Luis Obispo over the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's railroad. Los Olivos, the terminus, is about six miles from the mission. Santa Ynez is in good state of preservation. The chapel and adjoining building are located at the head

SANTA BARBARA MISSION. Photo by J. R. K.

Continuing south on the coast line the railroad passes within a few yards of San Miguel Mission, founded in 1797. This mission is just at the outskirts of the little town of San Miguel, 208 miles from San Francisco. The buildings are rather plain, but the interior of the chapel is extremely interesting, remaining as originally decorated by the Indians. Forty miles south of San Miguel, within the city of San Luis Obispo, is the mission, the name of which the city bears. While it is to be regretted that San Luis Obispo Mission, founded in 1772, is disfigured by a modern church steeple, it nevertheless repays a visit.

La Purisima Concepcion is another link of the chain of missions stretching from

and above a beautiful narrow valley, a striking view being afforded. Santa Barbara Mission is one of the most famous, most beautiful and best preserved of the California missions. It is charmingly located in the foothills of Santa Barbara, a few miles from the business center of the city, an electric car line terminating at its very doors.

San Buenaventura, founded in 1782, is the last mission on the coast to be visited before reaching Los Angeles. The well preserved chapel, which is all that remains, stands upon the principal business street of Ventura. A view of the Pacific Ocean is afforded from the mission. The church is in use as a place of worship.

San Gabriel Mission, ten miles from Los Angeles, on the line of several railroads, was founded in 1771. It is still in use, services being held within its adobe walls every Sunday. Twenty miles north of Los Angeles, a mile from the little town of San Fernando, on the main line of the Southern Pacific running between Los Angeles and San Francisco, via Tehachapi, is Mission San Fernando Rey. With the possible exception of San Antonio, this mission is one of the most satisfactory to visit. An atmosphere of the mission days of long ago pervades these ruins. Civilization has dealt more kindly with San Fernando than with many of the other missions, thus accounting for its untouched state of decay. Stretching out almost as far as the eye can discern are ruined walls, affording a conception of the former extent of the mission establishments. The long cloistered building and chapel, thanks to the Landmarks Club of Southern California, are in good state of preservation. Hay is now stored in the chapel.

The three remaining missions, San Juan Capistrano, San Luis Rey and San Diego de Alcala, are south of Los Angeles and are reached over the lines of the Santa Fe railroad. San Juan Capistrano can be viewed from the car windows as the train passes through the little town of Capistrano. The church structure at Capistrano was one of the most magnificent in California. It was nine years in building, and could not, it is stated, be duplicated to-day for one hundred thousand dollars. During the earthquake of 1812 this imposing structure, in the form of a maltese cross, was almost entirely destroyed, a portion of the altar end alone remaining. Many of the beautiful arches are intact; also some of the buildings bordering on the patio. The mission is in Orange County and was founded in the same year as Dolores Mission—1776.

San Luis Rey is four miles east of Oceanside, a station on the main line of the Santa Fe between Los Angeles and San Diego. Capistrano is also upon the main line. This mission, with one exception the largest and most beautiful of the twenty-one missions, was founded in 1798, and is within the present County of San Diego. San Luis Rey contained at one time the largest number of neophytes, 2869 being the maximum. Many of the beautiful arches, of which there were originally thirty-two, are still standing. The church building is well cared for. The style of architecture is largely Moorish. A Franciscan college for preparing boys for the priesthood stands in front of the church.

San Diego Mission, the first to be established, is in need of attention. An Indian school now adjoins the remaining building, destroying its picturesqueness. San Diego Mission is one of the most valuable from an historical standpoint.

Monterey Landmarks.

In addition to the missions, there are scattered throughout the State many other landmarks which are closely associated and identified with many of the stirring events of California's remarkable history. Monterey probably contains a greater number of buildings and spots around which cluster memories of California's golden past than any other locality.

One of the most notable of these is the old Custom House, over which has floated the flags of Spain, Mexico and the United States. The oldest public building in the State, its foundation is said to have been laid in 1816, thirty years prior to the American occupation. Historically the most important event in which the Custom House figured was on July 7, 1846, when Commodore John Drake Sloat hauled down the Mexican flag which floated over this old structure and raised the Stars and Stripes, signalizing the establishment of American rule for California. Through the efforts of the Order of Native Sons, this building has been restored to its original state, the Legislature appropriating the sum of $4200 for this purpose.

Colton Hall.

Next in importance is Colton Hall, where during September and October, 1849, the convention met which drafted the constitution under which California was admitted to statehood a year later. This building was erected by Alcalde Colton, the foundation being laid in 1847. The labor of convicts, taxes on liquor shops and the fines imposed on gamblers all aided materially in the erection of Rev. Walter Colton's "school house," or "town hall," as he was pleased to call it. The building is of stone. The State has appropriated $1500 for its restoration.

Landing Place of Junipero Serra.

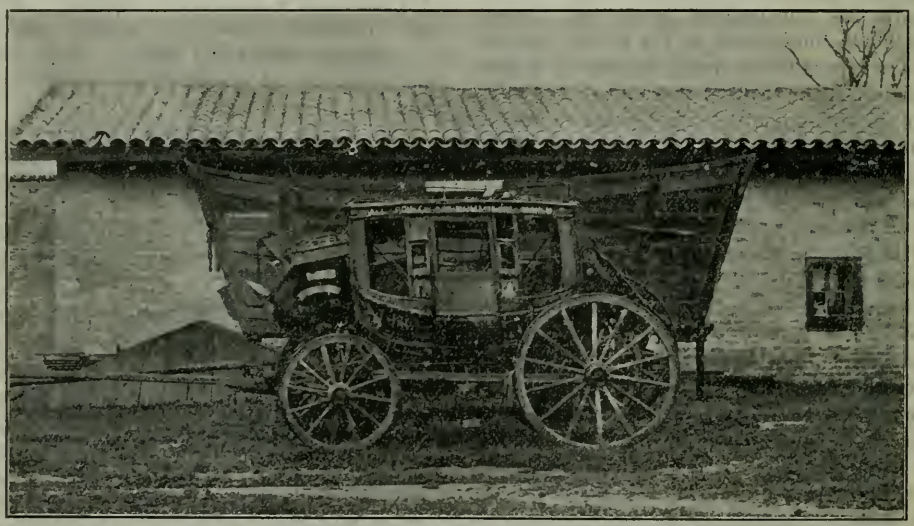
A cross now marks the spot where Junipero Serra landed in 1770. This same spot —not far from the old Custom House—is

where Viscaino, explorer in the service of Philip III of Spain, also landed in 1602. Appropriately has this ground been termed the "Plymouth Rock of the West."

Monterey also contains California's first theater, and numerous other buildings of more or less historical interest.

Sutter's Fort.

Within a few minutes' ride from the State Capitol building at Sacramento is Sutter's famous fort, purchased and restored by the Native Sons and the State at an expense of $55,000. The enterprising Swiss, John A. Sutter, began the construction of the fort in 1842. When completed



RELICS OF CALIFORNIA'S PAST—SUTTER'S FORT. Photo by J. R. K.

it was a parallelogram about 300 feet in length by 150 in breadth, the inclosing adobe walls being 15 feet in height. The main building, or residence, stood in the center of the court, and a row of shops, storerooms and barracks lined the inner walls on every side. The fort was erected as a protection against the Indians and others who did not look with favor upon the increasing tide of emigration into California during the early pioneer days. Many who made the long, toilsome overland journey to California gladly partook of Sutter's hospitality. An electric car line runs to the fort.

Russian Settlement at Fort Ross.

In 1812 the Russians established a settlement at Fort Ross, Sonoma County, remains of which still exist. Fort Ross is reached to-day over the North Shore Railroad to Cazadero, the terminus, a distance of eighty-seven miles. From Cazadero a thirteen-mile drive over the mountains brings you to the coast, where a number of old Russian buildings remain. The fort was quadrangular in shape, about three hundred feet square, inclosed by heavy redwood timbers, fifteen feet in height and eight inches in thickness. At the diagonally opposite corners were blockhouses, or watch towers, one seven-sided, the other octangular in shape. These were built of hewn redwood logs, and from embrasures cannon protruded. The Greek chapel, governor's residence, officers' quarters and blockhouses are still standing. Fort Ross was used as a base of supplies for the Russian fur traders on the California coast. It is also believed that the Russian government was desirous of extending its sovereignty as far south as possible, not recognizing Spanish authority north of San Francisco. Originally there were fifty-nine buildings at Fort Ross, but with the exception of those already mentioned these have all disappeared. The Russians withdrew in 1823, after occupying the settlement thirty years, during all of which period both the Spanish and Mexican governments were continually ordering them to vacate. Had the Russians pressed their alleged claims, just or unjust, but backed by a powerful government like Russia, the

history of California might have been far different from what it is to-day. The Fort Ross property will shortly be turned over to the State.

Fort Gunnybags.

In the City of San Francisco the California Historic Landmarks League has placed a memorial tablet marking the spot where the famous Vigilance Committee of 1856 had its headquarters. The old building is standing and is located on the south side of Sacramento street, between Davis and Front, a modern front having recently been erected. This tablet, of bronze, commemorates one of the most important epochs of California history. These headquarters were formerly known as Fort Gunnybags, the members of that famous law and order body having erected, in front of the building, a barricade of gunnysacks filled with sand.

Telegraph Hill.

Telegraph Hill is one of San Francisco's most prominent landmarks. In the early days the approach of vessels was signaled from this commanding site. The old windmill-like signal house and pole, with its extending arms, by their varying positions, indicated the class of vessel approaching the Golden Gate. The first electric telegraph in California was erected in September, 1853, extending from Telegraph Hill to Point Lobos, thus affording improved facilities for reporting the arrival of vessels.

Other Landmarks.

While the landmarks mentioned are most important, there are a number of others well worth visiting. At Colma, in El Dorado County, stands a monument to James W. Marshall, who first discovered gold in California. The old plaza at Sonoma is interesting from the fact that it was there the Bear Flag was raised in June, 1846, by a patriotic band of Americans known as the Bear Flag party, who sought to establish a California republic. In the far north, near Eureka, is old Fort Humboldt, where General (then Captain) Grant was quartered in 1853-4.

Is it to be wondered at that Californians are at last becoming enthusiastic in their efforts to preserve for future generations these crumbling ruins? Let every Californian visit these historic spots and more pronounced will that enthusiasm become.

Extract from "San Francisco and Environs" published by the California Promotion Committee.

Mistakes Corrected.

"Some ten years or more ago," said the gentleman from Texas to a Washington Star reporter, "we had occasion in our town to send one of our prominent citizens to England to look after some business of a private character, in which he, with half a dozen more of us, was interested. He was a bit raw, as you might say in the East, but for our purpose he answered admirably, and we shoved him to the front and let him loose among the effete inhabitants of Britain. I don't know what he didn't do or say over there, for we could only get information by hearsay, but an American who met him one night at a club told us of a conversation which he had heard on that occasion. There was a general talk on the subject of the wild and woolly manners of the Southwest and the Texas idea of justice.

"'We couldn't have anything like that, don't you know, in this country,' said an Englishman.

"'No, I reckon not,' responded the Texan; 'it takes a special trainin' that you folks won't ketch up to for a good many years yit, I reckon.'

"'I should hope not,' laughed the Englishman.

"'Taint your fault, though,' consoled the Texan, 'you can't expect to have all the best things over here, you know.'

"'It's a good thing, I know,' admitted the Englishman, 'but yet I think the system is most defective. Judge Lynch is not always in the right.'

"'I don't know about that,' said the Texan, shaking his head doubtfully.

"'Now,' said the Englishman, conclusively, 'are you prepared to say that justice is always promptly administered in this manner?'

"The Texan hesitated a moment and showed unmistakable signs of failing to uphold his case.

"'I reckon you're half right, colonel,' he said. 'Sometimes the rope breaks or a gun misses fire the fust time, but you oughtn't to hold that agin us, fer we never let the cuss git away.'"

A Western Idyl....

By J. Mayne Baltimore.

LAKE TAHOE never looked more dreamingly entrancing than it did on that particular afternoon in June.

A lady and gentleman were seated on a cluster of rocks in a snugly sheltered little cove. Not a cloud flecked the vast upper deep—cerulean from horizon's mighty rim to zenith.

Far away from where this absorbed couple sat, stretched the waters of that gem of gems—Lake Tahoe—its waters blue as indigo. All around rose lofty and abrupt mountains, clad from the curving shore line to the apex with deep forests.

Only a few yards from the feet of this human pair the waters gently lapped the sandy, pebbled beach. There was a soft cadence in the voice of the waves. There was a pulseless solitude in the ambient air. Nothing could be heard but the throbbing of two human hearts, and the low, musical swish of the waters.

He was from the Golden Sunset State. She came from one of the great and populous Middle States. He was a member of the legal profession and a gentleman of literary tastes and attainments and ambition. To him, in many ways, Fate had not been propitious.

She was a lady of education, refinement and social culture. By vocation she was an educator. Following the mystic influence of the "Star of Empire," she had drifted out into the boundless West. Fate and Fortune had not been any too kind to her. She had had her trials and crosses, but, like her companion, she had borne them with heroic patience and fortitude.

Both were ardent lovers of Nature. Thus, the unsurpassed loveliness of Lake Tahoe enlisted their mutual interest and aroused their enthusiasm.

"How beautiful is all this world about us!" she exclaimed, pointing to the lake and the vast cordon of mountains.

"Magnificent!" he answered. "Lovely beyond compare."

Continuing, he said: "Here might one dwell in tranquil peace forever, far away from the great, throbbing world. Here one could abide under the blue shadows of these towering mountains, ever in sight of this silvery sheet."

"Yes," he said, waxing enthusiastic, "here, to the aromatic odor of the forest, come lovers of pure joys, for comparative solitude in the very heart of Nature. The mountain streams shout in torrents through a thousand fierce tangles of woodland, dear to artists and unprofessional lovers of untrammeled beauty; and from the mountain tops one may look far out over the barriers that strive to hide this exquisite spot from the rude outside world."

"Yes," softly rejoined the lady; "Lake Tahoe eludes translation. Fragments of its loveliness have been copied by many a brush and many a camera; poets have sung of it; travelers have told of it in labored prose. But all in vain. Its spirit is too elusive to be thus snared——"

Before the lady could complete her sentence, the gentleman interrupted her:

"Have you ever chanced upon a spot where Nature, turning from gorgeous pigments and heroic canvases in a swift, softening mood, had spent the white heat of inspiration upon a picture in which was permitted neither asperity nor want of perfect grace—a thing finely poised between grandeur and gentleness—wood, water, mountain and sky rhymed in every line and toned to a fine exaltation—such a creation as the ancient beauty-loving Greek knew when he dreamed a statue out of the rugged marble block——"

"Ah, yes," she said. "You are right. Lake Tahoe belongs in that category."

Then they sat in silence, and gazed long out over the bosom of the dimpling lake.

Mere chance had cast them together. Mere chance had made them companions. Association and sympathy had silently woven about and around them that mystic but potent web that brought their hearts nearer, and bound them together as if by flexible cords. The glance of the eye, and the magnetic touch of hands, told its mute,

eloquent story. No mystery, then, that there should be a kindredship of soul.

Less than a year had elapsed since first they met. That was quite sufficient. Long strolls and delightful talks had wrought the work. There was a silent exchange of hearts—as of thoughts.

They talked of books, authors, letters, art, literature, poetry, music; of philosophy, the sciences, the drama, social problems, religion, and—even politics. On some subjects they differed, though never radically. On the vital question of divinity, the Bible, the immortality of the soul and its mystic future, they were a unit.

Side by side they sat upon the rocks and looked longingly out over those dreamy stretches of water. They had just been speaking of the kindredship of souls.

"I believe in it," he said.

"Do you?" she asked.

"Yes, and more. I believe that kindred souls in this world should and will be kindred spirits in the future sphere of existence. Is not that logical?"

"Well, dear" (and the lady's voice trembled just the slightest), "I am no logician."

Then there was the shadow of a sigh.

"Do you believe it?" he asked.

"It is certainly a most pleasant doctrine."

Women always like to be evasive, especially when the opposite sex is concerned. It might almost be said that this trait amounts to perversity.

"Would you like to believe it?" he finally asked.

"Most certainly. But, how are kindred spirits to meet in the next world? Does not their belief while in the flesh have much to do with the hereafter state of such souls?"

"Well asked," he exclaimed. "Yes, our creed or faith on this sphere cuts an important figure in the future. If we claim kindredship here, and our faith is the same, why, the natural and logical sequence is, that our future will be similar."

"That's my faith," she earnestly cried.

"And also mine."

"But," she said, "must we not have some distinct creed? We must not have a nebulous faith. I like some doctrine that is clear and well defined—something that is aggressive."

"So do I. There is one faith which I admire above all others."

"Pray, what is that?"

"Let us henceforth and forever be Mohammedans."

"Mohammedans! Please explain yourself."

"I will with pleasure. Surely it will suit your ideas of kindredship."

"Let me have it at once."

"You will admit that we are kindred spirits in the broadest sense of the word."

"Yes, I do." (Hesitatingly uttered.)

"You will also admit that we love one another," he said boldly.

The lady blushed and was discreetly silent.

"Well, we do, all the same," the gentleman proceeded. "We are kindred souls, and we love each other in this world. Now, it is the belief of every true believer in Mohammedanism that those who are steadfast in that faith in this world, and who love each other truly and loyally on earth, will meet in that paradise where the prophet reigns. Further, that they will enjoy eternity in each other's society and kindredship. What do you think of that?"

"Certainly a delightful hope," she exclaimed, earnestly.

"Well, that's my belief—my steadfast faith."

"And mine also."

"Shall we henceforth be disciples of Allah, the prophet?"

She gently placed her hand in his, and was silent.

Then this absorbed couple sat long, and looked mutely out over the shimmering waters.

The glorious day-god flashed his dying beams across the tranquil lake. Golden splendor dispelled the blue of sky, air, mountains and waters. Soon he sank behind a mass of fiery clouds. Deep, royal purple shadows came like a mighty curtain and silently wrapped the upper and lower world.

Through the mystic gloaming of that sweet June day these two kindred spirits, these two new converts to mental and social Mohammedanism, strolled arm in arm along the winding beach of peerless Lake Tahoe.

In the gentle pressure of her little gloved hand, and in the mild light of her dark, lovely eyes, he read the hope that was to softly illuminate the pathway of his coming years, and which was still to be his in that limitless and dreamy future, when there should be no earthly obstacles to the Eternal Kindredship of Soul.

Nor was that delicious hope a vain one.

About 9 p. m. we looked about for hotel accommodations, and found them about three-quarters of a mile from town, in a hospitable looking haystack.

We tumbled right off to sleep. I was suddenly awakened by the familiar sound of a rattlesnake rattling. I wondered for a moment if it might be some pet rattler chained up, but decided that all snakes—even dead ones—are no fit bedfellows. I roused Harry and we started a vigil that was to end only with the break of dawn.

Harry's pistol rang out; a four-foot rattler that had snuggled around our provision bag was shattered, and also a couple of cans of meat.

Hawthorne was our next stop, then Wabusca, Dayton and Mound House.

We reached Mound House at 6 p. m. and rested a few minutes and started for Carson City. On the way we passed Empire City, a relic of the early days. We could see the Carson lights gleaming in the distance. It spurred us on and we crossed the city limits shortly after eight.

It is beyond the power of my pen to delineate the sensations of being once more in civilization, after passing through a country where the tallest tree is sagebrush, where the only animal life is horned toads, tarantulas, scorpions and snakes, the vegetable life being limited to a species of odorless, almost colorless, wild flower.

The next morning we were ushered into the presence of Governor Sparks and had a pleasant chat.

We also had the pleasure of occupying the chair that President Roosevelt used during his visit to the capitol of Nevada.

We left Carson at 6.15 a. m. on our way to Reno and made the record walk of the trip.

From Carson on, the country is well irrigated. Washoe Lake made me yearn for a day's sport with the ducks.

At Washoe City we inquired about Steamboat Springs. On being assured that meals could be procured there, we tramped on, reaching the Springs at 11.50 a. m., thus covering over nineteen miles in less than six hours.

At Steamboat we were informed that there was no eating station this side of Reno, some twelve miles further on.

The proprietor of the place, after learning our identity, extended us every courtesy possible.

For several hours we rambled over this historic spot, viewed the natural hot springs which bubble at a temperature of 212 degrees out of the earth, tasted the mineral water, sampled a crystal pure well and reveled in the luxury of a real hamman bath.

It was with sincere regret that we shook hands with our genial host, who, by the way, is a Southerner, and as such lived up to the characteristic Southern hospitality.

We reached Reno about dusk and tramped over the bridge spanning the Truckee River. How good it seemed to see that murmuring stream dash over the rounded boulders; to see the tall trees swaying in a gentle breeze; to see the fashionable equipages spin along the macadam roads. It was a beautiful sight. Never will the memory of that glorious moonlight evening fade from my mind. All nature seemed in harmony—the tittering of the birds, the jumping of speckled trout and the splash of waters as they rolled merrily on, deserve more than a passing mention.

Mary's Little Lamb Abroad.

The Chinaman says:
Was gal name Moll had lamb,
Flea all samee white snow;
Evly place Moll gal walkee
Ba ba hoppee long too.

The Frenchman says:
La petite Marie had le jeune muttong,
Zee wool was blanchee as zee snow;
And everywhere La Belle Marie went
Le jeune muttong was sure to go.

The Dutchman says:
Dot Mary haf ein leetle schaf,
Mit hair yust like some vool;
Und all der place dot gal did vent
Das schaf go like em fool.

GALA FOURTH AT SANTA CLARA.

SANTA CLARA PARLOR did itself proud on July 4th by giving the biggest and most successful celebration of Independence Day ever held in Santa Clara. Nearly ten thousand visitors enjoyed the hospitality of the Parlor on that day and all were satisfied.

The celebration was inaugurated on the evening of the 3d by a band concert in front of the N. S. G. W. headquarters, accompanied by a fine display of fireworks. These were followed by open-air dancing at the park, which was illuminated by a dozen arc lights and thousands of incandescents.

The first event of the Fourth was the grand parade, which started on the arrival of the eleven o'clock train from San Francisco. It was in four divisions, under the command of Grand Marshal H. A. Pfister of Santa Clara Parlor and the following aides: A. B. Langford, B. E. Kell, Geo. Bull, H. W. McComas, F. M. Stern, A. J. Hocking, I. Koppel, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82; M. E. Griffith, J. A. Lovell, F. W. Knowles, G. W. Fowler, of San Jose Parlor No. 22.

The first division was devoted to fraternal societies and was composed of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, the Modern Woodmen, the Ancient Order of Foresters, the Portuguese societies and St. Joseph's Cadets. They were followed by a float on which rode the Goddess of Liberty, Miss Clara Roll, in white drapery, and seated on a white throne with the California bear standing guard at her feet. She was escorted by the several Parlors of Native Daughters, headed by the ladies of San Jose Parlor, who were winning in dresses of white, with California poppies and ferns at their bosoms, and carrying Japanese parasols.

Next was Vendome Parlor of San Jose in a tallyho with mounted lady escorts in full regalia. Bonita Parlor of Redwood City followed in a black tallyho drawn by four black horses, both steeds and carriage being strikingly decorated with California poppies. Monte Robles Parlor of San Mateo was also represented.

The second division was made up of Red Men from San Jose, Redwood City, Palo Alto, San Mateo and Santa Clara. The braves were in full war paint and had floats symbolical of the order.

The third division was devoted to the fire departments of San Jose, Redwood City, San Mateo and Santa Clara.

The fourth division was composed entirely of Native Sons, of whom there were nearly five hundred in line. It was headed by Redwood City Parlor and its band. Menlo Parlor was next, with its new and very handsome banner. Then followed San Mateo Parlor; University Parlor, with Dr. Decker marching proudly at its head; Mountain View Parlor, gay in white and gold; San Jose Parlor, with the Fifth Regiment band; Palo Alto Parlor, with a mascot in a pony cart; Observatory Parlor; and Santa Clara Parlor, arrayed in purple and white. San Jose Parlor was awarded the prize of $10 for being the best appearing Parlor of Native Daughters, while

Native Sons and Curly Bears.—The night of July 14th was a genuine Native Sons' night in Nevada City. They had an installation of officers in Hydraulic Parlor to begin with. Then as brutes of Curly Bear Cave No. 1 they had a growl, the echoes of which reverberated over the length and the breadth of several counties. As a conclusion they had a banquet where nearly two score of them sat down to a superior spread and munched as only healthy California cubs can munch after an evening's hard work.

Deputy Grand President Earl Cleveland of Camptonville could not get to Nevada City to induct the newly elected officers of the Parlor into their places, so he appointed County Clerk Arbogast to perform the act for him. These are the officers: Past President, Thos. G. Richards; President, Ben A. Bost; First Vice-President, Adolph Krumb; Second Vice-President, Merritt Rector; Third Vice-President, J. W. O'Neill; Secretary, E. J. Morgan; Treasurer, D. E. Morgan; Financial Secretary, August Rapp; Marshal, Fenton Fleming; Inside Sentinel, Frank Sandow; Outside Sentinel, Frank George; Trustee, Howard Loveland.

The Parlor numbers 126 members in good standing and is looking for a marked increase in numbers during the coming term.

When the Parlor closed its business the Curly Bears were given the hall and quickly transformed it into a Cave. Then they chose these leaders: Grand Curly Bear, Thos. G. Richards; Vice Grand Curly Bear, F. L. Arbogast; Grand Sacred Polar, Howard Loveland; Grand Growler, James Graham; Grand Scratcher, Herman Brand; Grand Grabber, E. J. Baker; Grand Keeper of Acorns, D. E. Morgan; Grand Loyal Keeper of the Den, J. F. Colley; Grand Fanners, Dr. A. N. Morgan and Adolph Krumb.

Vice Grand Curly Arbogast presided at the banquet, which had been prepared under the supervision of a committee consisting of Lee A. Garthe, Fenton Fleming, Howard Loveland and Adolph Krumb, and it proved to be one of the best appointed suppers yet furnished on a like occasion. The following were the toasts and the speakers:

"California," L. S. Calkins; "The Donner Monument," Dr. C. W. Chapman; "The Native Daughters," James F. Colley; "Our Past Presidents," Thomas G. Richards; "A Diagnosis," James Graham; "Our Prospects," J. W. O'Neill; "Tricks," Herman Brand; "Our Hairy Brothers," D. E. Morgan; "The Banquet," Lee A. Garthe; "Hydraulic Parlor," Adolph Krumb; "Kickers," August Rapp; "Stories I Know," George Eagye.

Captain Bost, the new President, was unable to remain at the banquet, being taken suddenly ill, and a standing toast was drunk to him.

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San Diego Wakes Up.—The recently reorganized Parlor of Native Sons at San Diego is making rapid strides in growth and enthusiasm and promises to become one of the giants of the Order in Southern California. As the result of a visit paid the Parlor by Organizer Mocker early in the month eight candidates were initiated and still there are more to come. With commendable enterprise San Diego Parlor has undertaken to arrange an elaborate celebration of Admission Day in which all the Parlors of Southern California will be asked to participate. President Carl Heilbron has appointed the following committees to take the celebration in charge:

General Committee: C. H. Heilbron, A. Ervast, E. E. Shaffer, Capt. J. M. Smith, Sam Schiller, Wm. Cummings, T. J. Dowell, H. C. Hensley, Leo Schiller.

Ways and Means: E. E. Shaffer, Capt. J. W. Smith, Wm. Cummings, Dr. C. G. Skinner, Sam Schiller, T. J. Dowell, Frank Dixon, Perle Johnson, Leo Schiller.

Parade: Capt. J. M. Smith, Dan Nagle, George Couts, H. O. Annis, F. A. Heilbron, Harry Cook, Ed Tichborne.

Press: H. C. Hensley, Edgar Luce, R. Heilbron, H. J. Brown.

Fraternal Societies: Sam Schiller, C. H. Heilbron, T. J. Dowell, Henry Hege, Andreas Vidal, Wm. Cummings, R. C. Hubbard.

Decorations: Leo Schiller, F. H. Burns, Wm. Quinn, Ed Kingston, A. Speyer.

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Sonoma Parlor No. 111, N. S. G. W., is enjoying a decided boom. At a recent meeting nine members were initiated. A banquet followed the meeting.

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MANY OFFICERS INSTALLED.

AS June was a month of elections in the various Parlors of the N. S. G. W., so has July been a month of installations. Before this number of the "Review" reaches its readers the new officers of the Parlors will be well established in their several places. Results of elections were given so far as possible in the June number. Additional lists since received are as follows:

Cambria Parlor No. 152.—W. R. Bernardasci, Past President; E. Blake, President; C. O. Buffum, First Vice-President; R. A. Mora, Second Vice-President; W. F. Percival, Third Vice-President; W. W. Smithers, Secretary; M. L. Mayfield, Treasurer; A. S. Gay, Marshal; E. S. Rigdon, Trustee; W. F. Percival and H. S. Walters, surgeons.

Richmond Parlor No. 217.—Past President, C. F. Grant; President, L. S. Higgins; First Vice-President, W. Mason; Second Vice-President, Dee Entrican; Third Vice-President, Ralph Coleman; Recording Secretary, J. D. Grant; Financial Secretary, H. L. Shearer; Marshal, F. E. Fritzche; Trustee, W. A. Lucas.

The retiring Vice-President was voted a handsome jeweled badge.

Oakland Parlor No. 50.—Past President, Al Paulson; President, Geo. P. Clough; First Vice-President, L. N. Cobbledick; Second Vice-President, R. H. Falmer; Third Vice-President, E. P. Cook; Recording Secretary, Geo. Frick; Financial Secretary, W. H. H. Gentry; Trustee, Lee C. Burnham; Marshal, H. G. Williams. After the installation all present went to the Gas Kitchen and partook of a banquet.

Mission Parlor No. 38.—Past President, W. W. Fairchild; President, C. W. Mark; First Vice-President, H. L. A. Maas; Second Vice-President, N. W. Hall; Third Vice-President, T. K. McCarthy; Marshal, A. S. Groth; Recording Secretary, G. S. Long, Jr.; Financial Secretary, D. W. Erwin; Treasurer J. Porcher; Trustees, T. J. McGowan, M. C. Whyte, F. H. Mills; Surgeon, Dr. J. C. Black; Organist, W. E. Gibbons; Historian, A. N. Waite.

Los Angeles Parlor No. 45.—Past President, A. E. Brodick; President, J. T. Newell; First Vice-President, Dr. L. J. Roth; Second Vice-President, Dr. E. M. Lazard; Third Vice-President, E. F. Duncommen; Recording Secretary, I. W. Birnbaum; Financial Secretary, H. C. Miller; Treasurer, I. H. Norton; Marshal, S. Crolic; Surgeons, Dr. de Buett Short, Dr. L. J. Roth, Dr. E. M. Lazard; Inside Sentinel, P. Alexander; Outside Sentinel, J. A. Bannister; Trustees, Gus. Goldsmith, Joe Bennett, Henry Birdek; Collector, H. C. Miller; Organist, G. Goldsmith.

San Lucas Parlor No. 115.—Past President, A. M. Hartman; President, Wm. Casey; First Vice-President, Robert Casey; Second Vice-President, H. Joslin; Third Vice-President, Wm. Beasley; Recording and Financial Secretary, A. A. Harris; Treasurer, S. N. Bunte; Marshal, J. S. Cano; Surgeon, Dr. W. R. Hedgpeth; Trustees, Chas. Tindal, E. P. Williams, Fred Villa.

Granite Parlor No. 83.—Past President, K. Lorin Knight; President, Robert Porter; First Vice-President, Albert Hart; Second Vice-President, J. P. Cox; Third Vice-President, Ira Knight; Recording Secretary, Geo. Townsend; Financial Secretary, Marshall B. Sirbaugh; Treasurer, James H. Donnelly; Marshal, M. J. Ferry; Surgeon, Geo. T. Hesser; Trustees, Arthur E. Milroy, R. D. McFarland, T. J. Davis.

South San Francisco Parlor No. 157.—Past President, Geo. Richards; President, John Regan; First Vice-President, Joseph Bar; Second Vice-President, Edward O'Brien; Third Vice-President, Augustus Linehan; Recording Secretary, Daniel Harrington; Financial Secretary, Frank Coyle; Treasurer, Peter B. Stumpf; Marshal, Chas. Zahn; Surgeons, Dr. D. B. Todd, Dr. A. F. McLaughlin; Trustee, John Ford, Jr.; Organist, Fred Ommert.

Redwood Parlor No. 66.—Past President, J. L. Johnson; President, C. D. Hayward; First Vice-President, T. W. Epperley; Second Vice-President, J. C. Stafford; Third

Vice-President, T. F. Curran; Recording Secretary, A. D. Walsh; Financial Secretary, J. F. Johnston; Treasurer, H. W. Schaberg; Marshal, F. W. Glennan; Trustees, C. Cullen, W. J. Plump, J. A. Genochio.

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Keystone Parlor No. 173.—Past President, Thos. Honychurch; President, R. M. Ford; First Vice-President, James Esola; Second Vice-President, J. N. Ford; Third Vice-President, Geo. Nicholls; Recording Secretary, W. E. Whitehead; Financial Secretary, H. D. Calvin; Treasurer, W. E. Whitehead; Marshal, Geo. Wrigglesworth; Trustees, W. E. Whitehead, C. L. Culbert Haldsoon, W. H. Mooney Haldsoon.

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Sebastopol Parlor No. 143.—President, J. P. McDonnell; First Vice-President, Chas. Gallagher; Second Vice-President, Thos. E. Kelly; Third Vice-President, Fisher Ames; Treasurer, Clyde Berry; Financial Secretary, F. V. Showalter; Recording Secretary, T. A. Ronsheimer; Marshal, A. W. Ehret; Inside Sentinel, Charles McChristian; Outside Sentinel, Al Dupont.

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Alcalde Parlor No. 154.—Past President, William N. Youngman; President, H. O. Rogers; First Vice-President, J. McCaron; Second Vice-President, Thomas Smith; Third Vice-President, Louis F. Erb; Recording Secretary, J. B. Acton; Financial Secretary, J. B. McTamony; Treasurer, A. Rahwyler; Marshal, C. D. Kaeintz; Trustee, R. A. Andrews; Inside Sentinel, C. McCauley; Outside Sentinel, L. H. Heeb; Collector, J. B. Acton.

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Sunset Parlor No. 26.—J. C. Carly, President; S. W. Leitch, Past President; C. E. Mahoney, First Vice-President; E. G. Messner, Second Vice-President; Al Bates, Third Vice-President; M. C. Glenn, Recording Secretary; F. H. Conn, Financial Secretary; B. E. Bryan, Marshal; Geo. C. Sherman, Treasurer; Albert Elkus, Trustee; Victor Kohler, Inside Sentinel; Drs. E. W. Twitchell and G. C. Simmons, Surgeons.

The installation ceremonies were followed by refreshments and entertainment.

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Niantic Parlor No. 105.—Past President, R. V. Whiting; President, John F. Twomey; First Vice-President, S. C. Glover; Second Vice-President, Dr. E. L. Betterton; Third Vice-President, Carl Westerfield; Recording Secretary, J. H. Wallace; Financial Secretary, A. W. Borchers; Treasurer, Joseph B. Keenan; Marshal, W. H. Priest; Trustees, J. B. Kennedy, E. J. Reilly, W. E. Trefts; Surgeons, Dr. Smith and Dr. E. P. Driscoll; Outside Sentinel, W. B. Thomas; Inside Sentinel, William Attridge. The installing officers were Grand District Deputy John Coughlan, assisted by Past Grand President Frank H. Dunne.

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Observatory Parlor, N. S. G. W., of San Jose, installed new officers on July 14th. The ceremonies were conducted by District Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr, assisted by W. A. Gaston, acting as Grand Marshal, and T. A. K. Fassett, acting as Grand Secretary. After the installation a banquet was served, at which F. H. Benson presided as toastmaster. Toasts were responded to by Grand Trustee A. B. Barker, District Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr, T. E. Lahan, M. E. Griffith and others. A very enjoyable time was had and the members went away with the determination to assist the officers to the best of their ability.

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Stanford Parlor No. 76, N. S. G. W., gave a banquet in honor of its new officers on the night of July 14th. There were nearly 100 of the members present. John F. English was toastmaster and toasts were responded to by J. T. Nash, William Maguire, William Cannon, Judge Cabaniss and Edward Head. During the evening A. F. Sleicher, the retiring Past President, was presented a valuable diamond set badge of his rank in the Order. The following named are the officers who were installed for the current term: J. T. Nash, Past President; J. J. Van Nostrand, President; J. Hardiman, G. Laughlin and W. D. Lahey, Vice-Presidents; William Maguire, Marshal; Fred Jung, Recording Secretary; Joseph S. Cox, Financial Secretary; T. I. Fitzpatrick, Inside Sentinel; J. E. Parry, Outside Sentinel; J. Campodonico, Trustee.

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Sacramento Parlor No. 3, N. S. G. W., on the night of July 10th, installed its officers for the ensuing term, and the event was made doubly important by the presence of the Grand President of the Order, Judge H. R. McNoble of Stockton Parlor No. 7.

District Deputy John Straub, assisted by Ed Kraus as Grand Secretary and Fred Johns as Grand Marshal, conducted the installation services, at which the following officers were installed: Past President, William A. White; President, George S. Wheeler; First Vice-President, F. D. Valentine; Second Vice-President, Frank Michel; Third Vice-President, W. J. Weisman; Recording Secretary, Clarence M. Hunt; Financial Secretary, Abe Moose; Treasurer, S. I. Hopkins; Trustee, A. H. Hawley; Outside Sentinel, Esse Pope; Outside Sentinel, E. M. Lynch.

The reports of the officers showed Sacramento Parlor to be in a flourishing condition, having a membership of 319, with $12,000 in the treasury.

At the close of the Parlor business, the members repaired to the banquet hall in the Odd Fellows' Temple, where 125 members sat down to an elaborate repast.

During the evening R. Grant Potter, who has completed his work as an officer of the Parlor, was presented with a handsome jeweled Past President's badge. Besides the good things to eat, the following programme helped to make the evening wear away all too quickly, and it was in the small hours of the morning when the banqueters adjourned with three cheers for Grand President McNoble and Sacramento Parlor:

Orchestral selection; address of welcome, William A. Gett, Deputy Grand President at Large; Sunset Parlor No. 26, J. Clarence Carley; The Grand Parlor, H. R. McNoble, Grand President; vocal solo, Walter S. Leitch; Sacramento Parlor No. 3, George S. Wheeler; "Our Flag," Frank D. Ryan, Past Grand President; tenor solo, Richard T. Cohn; recitation, J. C. Conway; "Our Country," John Straub, District Deputy Grand President; character ballad, Dr. C. L. Megowan; Oak Park Parlor No. 213, C. W. Jensen; "Our California Volunteers," Dr. W. J. Hanna; vocal solo, Frank E. Michel; Elk Grove Parlor No. 47, Dr. W. H. Renwick; "The Pioneers," A. S. Cohn; character songs, C. T. Mahoney; Courtland Parlor No. 106, Louis W. Myers; "The Native Daughters," James M. Henderson, Jr.; Granite Parlor No. 86, Ray McFarland; "Press," Clarence M. Hunt; presentation of Past President's badge to R. Grant Potter by Lester J. Hinsdale; "America."

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Cabrillo Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Ventura, had a big time July 10th. District Deputy Oboils and a delegation were present from Santa Paula, and after the installation of officers a banquet was served, with toasts and short addresses. The following officers were installed; Past President, Juan Camarillo; President, E. Marks; First Vice-President, Albert Eaves; Second Vice-President, Will Elwell; Third Vice-President, Joseph Peters; Marshal, George de Troy; Financial Secretary, J. L. Cerf; Treasurer, Al Corey; Trustee, A. Camarillo; Inside Sentinel, Henry Ireland; Outside Sentinel, Frank Daly.

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Berkeley Parlor No. 210, N. S. G. W., held a public installation and banquet on the night of July 8th. Brother F. B. Heywood was the installing officer.

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Carquinez Parlor No. 205, N. S. G. W., has as new officers the following: Past President, J. J. Fox; President, A. T. Ross; First Vice-President, G. G. Prytz; Second Vice-President, W. R. Perry; Third Vice-President, G. H. Ward; Recording and Financial Secretary, H. L. Jones; Treasurer, D. Denehy; Inside Sentinel, W. Prytz; Outside Sentinel, W. Muller.

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Acting District Deputy Grand President W. M. Campbell installed on July 13th the following officers of McCloud Parlor No. 149, N. S. G. W., at Redding, Shasta County: Past President, A. E. Paulsen; President, W. P. Carr; First Vice-President, Jos. E. Barber; Second Vice-President, John J. Daily; Third Vice-President, Chas. J. McConnell; Recording Secretary, Chas. F. Thompson; Financial Secretary, L. Breslauer; Treasurer, E. A. Reid; Marshal, H. E. Thompson; Trustee, C. C. Kise; Outside Sentinel, Felix L. Nordyce; Inside Sentinel, Harvey Smith.

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Oakdale Parlor No. 142, N. S. G. W., gave a most successful ball on the night of July 3d. Members of Oakdale Parlor No. 125, N. D. G. W., were present in force and contributed much toward making the occasion pleasant and enjoyable to all who were fortunate enough to be in attendance. On July 13th the following officers of Oakdale Parlor were installed by District Deputy Grand President W. C. Neumiller of Stockton; Past President, Henry Crawford;

President, Thomas Towle; First Vice-President, T. H. Randall; Second Vice-President, O. F. McGiness; Third Vice-President, H. J. Wood; Financial Secretary, J. C. Whyte; Recording Secretary, H. C. Barton; Trustees, H. A. Shadlich and R. L. Acker. After the installation refreshments were served.

Dolores Parlor No. 208 held its installation of officers on Monday, July 13th, 1903. The affair was made a gala occasion, all business being dispensed with for the evening. The programme began with the initiation of seven new members by the officers, each assuming the station to which he was about to be installed. The ritualistic work was rendered letter perfect and called forth much praise from those present. The installation followed, District Deputy Grand President Wm. D. Hynes of Stanford Parlor No. 76 officiating. The officers installed were: Past President, Robert Walsh; President, W. W. Eccles; First Vice-President, Eugene S. De Sparr; Second Vice-President, F. Carstensen; Third Vice-President, Henry J. Mahoney; Marshal, August L. Gerhard; Treasurer, Ed. Salter; Financial Secretary, De Guy Simpson; Recording Secretary, Dr. H. H. Keene; Trustee, Edward Copeland; Inside Sentinel, J. Guilfoy; Outside Sentinel, J. Kamna. A banquet followed at which about 150 Brothers participated. Senior Past Grand President John H. Grady, in responding to the toast, "Our Order," related some tragical experiences in the early history of the N. S. G. W., some of which, as viewed in the retrospect, seemed decidedly amusing; so also did the description of his feelings when confronted with the goat, by one of the new members, A. S. Hammersmith, and his statement that he felt better when the doctor got through with him caused an uproarious laugh all around the room. The Occidental Male Quartette, a duet by Messrs. Webb and Farrell, and solos by Messrs. Lawley, Pfeiffer, Donohue, Finnerty and Lenhard, accompanied by Mr. Linehan, furnished some of the musical entertainment. Senior Past President Joe McAuliffe received a handsome testimonial from the Parlor in the form of a gold badge, Thomas E. Curran making the presentation speech. The affair was unanimously voted a success and it was at a late hour that the assemblage adjourned, singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Installed Their Officers.—The members of San Jose Parlor No. 22, Native Sons of the Golden West, and San Jose Parlor No. 81, Native Daughters, held a joint installation of officers on July 8th at Native Sons' Hall. District Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr acted as installing officer for the Native Sons. He was assisted by I. L. Koppel as Grand Secretary, and W. L. Biebrach as Grand Marshal. Grand Trustee A. B. Barker was also present in his official capacity.

The installation of the Native Daughters was conducted by District Deputy Grand President Mrs. Lulu Gett, assisted by Acting Grand President Mrs. M. F. Furlong. Lotta M. Bragg acted as Grand Secretary and Mrs. Ethel Resseguie as Grand Marshal. The work was carried out in an orderly and impressive manner.

The officers of the Native Sons installed were: Past President, M. I. Welsh; President, Thomas E. Lahan; First Vice-President, M. M. Prola; Second Vice-President, M. E. Griffith; Third Vice-President, Simon Semichey; Marshal, G. Dan O'Connell; Recording Secretary, A. Piedmont; Financial Secretary, E. T. Coffe; Treasurer, H. R. Tripp; Trustee, John A. Anthes; Inside Sentinel, A. W. Crawford; Outside Sentinel, B. L. Ward.

The officers of the Native Daughters were: Past President, Eleanor P. Anderson; President, Mamie Campbell; First Vice-President, Hazel Carkeet; Second Vice-President, Josie Barboni; Third Vice-President, Iva Belloli; Organist, Matilda Mark; Marshal, Olive Baker; Financial Secretary, Nettie Yocco; Recording Secretary, Eleanor Hammonds; Treasurer, Lizzie Amidon; Outside Sentinel, Lottie Wade; Inside Sentinel, Clara Roberts; Trustees, Belle Pyle, Alice Trousdale and Lorena Lee.

At the conclusion of the installation refreshments were served and a brief programme was rendered. An address on behalf of the Native Daughters was made by Miss Woke. James Bacigalupa gave a recitation. There was a song by Miss Spegullion and remarks by Messrs. Suzzalo, Welch, Benson and Barker.

Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, N. S. G. W., installed new officers on the night of July 16th. District Deputy James J. Handley was the installing officer. Refreshments were served after adjournment.

Menlo Parlor No. 185, N. S. G. W., has installed the following officers: Past President, Robt. Pitcher; President, F. P. Roach; First Vice-President, J. F. Maloney; Second Vice-President, George Fromhertz; Third Vice-President, M. Kavanaugh; Recording Secretary, C. H. Smith; Financial Secretary, Jas. Andrews; Treasurer, Wm. A. Doyle; Marshal, L. N. Cleland; Surgeon, W. M. Barrett; Inside Sentinel, C. Feliz; Outside Sentinel, Ed. Doyle; Trustees, F. F. Johnson, J. E. Weeden.

Alcalde Parlor Installs.—District Deputy William A. Peake of Rincon Parlor No. 72 on July 1st installed the officers of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, as follows:

Past President, Wm. N. Youngman; President, H. O. Rogers; First Vice-President, J. McCaron; Second Vice-President, Thos. Smith; Third Vice-President, Louis F. Erb; Recording Secretary, J. B. Acton; Financial Secretary, J. B. McTamony; Treasurer, A. Rahwyler; Marshal, C. D. Kaeintz; Trustee, R. A. Andrews; Inside Sentinel, C. McCauley; Outside Sentinel, L. H. Heeb; Collector, J. B. Acton.

After installation the Good of the Order Committee entertained the members of the Parlor and their visiting Brothers and friends. Brother Desmond, who is chairman, took charge of the refreshments. Brother O'Donnell and Brother Rahwyler entertained. Brother O'Donnell, retiring Past President, was presented with a solid gold badge set with a large diamond, a token of esteem from the Parlor. H. O. Rogers, President-elect, made the presentation speech, which was answered in a loyal way by the outgoing Past President. District Deputy Grand President Wm. A. Peake spoke very highly of the Parlor and of the officers, commending the latter for their rendition of the ritual. He was well pleased with the Parlor. The Parlor thanked Brother Peake for the efficient manner in which he installed the officers. District Deputy Grand President Barton of Sequoia, in response to a call, said that he visited Alcalde often and considered it one of the best Parlors in the Order. He urged that the boys resurrect their old side degree and exemplify the same in the near future. W. J. Wynn of Rincon Parlor could not praise Alcalde enough. He said that no matter where he might be, while in this State or any other, he could not help but think of Alcalde Parlor and the reception he first got in that Parlor. Brother Gillespie and Brother Kaeintz of Alcalde both delivered recitations. Brother Temple gave a few selections on the piano, for which he was loudly applauded. Brothers McCaron and Erb gave a boxing exhibition.

All present voted the evening's entertainment a most decided success.

Halcyon Parlor, N. S. G. W., installed the following new officers on July 22d, District Deputy Charles Hayward officiating: President, Arthur B. Tarpey; Past President, C. F. Harvey; First Vice-President, Lee S. Shannon; Second Vice-President, George Leonard, Jr.; Third Vice-President, William Hammond, Jr.; Financial Secretary, Herbert D. Clark; Recording Secretary, H. O. Tenny; Treasurer, J. C. Bates, Jr.; Marshal, R. A. Priest, Jr.; Inside Sentinel, A. D. Goldsworthy; Trustee, William B. Hinchman; Doctors, W. A. Brook and M. W. Brown.

Alameda Parlor No. 47, N. S. G. W., has installed the following officers for the new term: President, H. Cook; Past President, H. Von Tagen; First Vice-President, E. J. Probst; Second Vice-President, C. Rock; Third Vice-President, A. T. Sousa; Marshal, Herman Bolte; Recording Secretary, H. L. Transue; Financial Secretary, C. T. Rose; Treasurer, Louis Fischer; Trustee, Harry Orr; Surgeon, Dr. Henry M. Pond; Inside Sentinel, A. H. Martinoni; Outside Sentinel, F. M. Rose.

Palo Alto Parlor, N. S. G. W., of San Jose, installed officers on July 20th. Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr was the installing officer. He was assisted by Brothers J. A. Dinsmore and Edward Younger, who acted as Grand Secretary and Grand Marshal respectively. Among visitors present was Grand Trustee A. B. Barker.

Santa Clara Parlor, N. S. G. W., on July 16th, installed the following officers: Past President, J. A. Cottrell; President, C. F. Emig; First Vice-President, Melvin Warren; Second Vice-President, Hugh Menton; Third Vice-President, James Bacigalupi; Marshal, Ed Lundin; Recording Secretary, A. Ruth; Financial Secretary, A. Bender; Treasurer, Frank Menzel; Trustee, E. J. White. District Deputy Charles A. Thompson was the installing officer and acquitted himself of his duties with much credit.

Presidio Installs.—The newly elected officers of Presidio Parlor of the Native Sons were installed July 20th. They entered office with considerable enthusiasm, succeeding to a large membership and an excellent treasury. In the six months just closed the Parlor set the pace for the Order, having initiated 119 members and added over $1000 to its treasury. At present the Parlor has 275 members and a cash balance of $3091.96. The officers installed were: James Oswald, Past President; Ernest Martens, President; Thomas Crowley, First Vice-President; Otto Kreng, Second Vice-President; Edward Casey, Third Vice-President; Charles Barsotti, Recording Secretary; John Schmidt, Financial Secretary; Eugene Fischer, Treasurer; Julian Barsotti, Marshal; Albert Paul and Ulrich Kreng, Trustees; William Sieben, Inside Sentinel, and Albert Pagganni, Outside Sentinel. The installing officer was District Deputy Grand President John P. Coghlan. He had the assistance of Past Grand President Frank H. Dunne, who acted as Marshal.

Joint Installation.—Piedmont Parlor No. 87, Native Daughters, and Piedmont Parlor No. 127, Native Sons, had a joint installation of officers at Loring Hall early in July. The Native Sons' officers were installed by District Deputy Grand President J. F. Harrison of Alameda, assisted by E. Planer, as Grand Marshal, and D. W. Doody as Grand Secretary. The following is a list of the officers installed: Past President, George Planer; President, J. J. McElroy; First Vice-President, J. J. O'Brien; Second Vice-President, E. J. Crowley; Third Vice-President, C. C. Parish; Recording Secretary, D. C. Crawford; Financial Secretary, J. G. Fahy; Marshal, Joseph Kramm; Trustee, W. H. McDonald; Outside Sentinel, George Seigler; Inside Sentinel W. E. Parish.

The Native Daughters were installed by Mrs. Anna McDonald, District Deputy Grand President, assisted by Mrs. Dennis as Grand Marshal, and Mrs. Lora Fraker as Grand Secretary. The following were installed: Past President, Mrs. L. Murden; President, Miss M. Diefenbacher; First Vice-President, Mrs. Pacheco; Second Vice-President, Miss A. Bock; Third Vice-President, Miss C. Hickey; Treasurer, Miss Lena Hawley; marshal, Mrs. Jennie Jorlon; Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. McDonald; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Gertie Bibber; Trustees, Mrs. Devoney, Miss M. Hawley and Mrs. Marshall; Outside Sentinel, Miss A. Mesmer; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. M. Fernn.

Miss Eliza D. Keith, Past Grand President, in behalf of the Native Daughters of Piedmont Parlor, presented the Past President, Mrs. Murden, with a handsome gold emblem. J. J. McElroy, in behalf of the Native Sons of Piedmont Parlor, presented the retiring President, George Planer, with a handsome diamond studded emblem of the Order.

After the installation dancing was indulged in until a late hour.

Golden Gate Parlor No. 29, N. S. G. W., is congratulated by District Deputy William A. Peake on the possession of a most efficient corps of officers. On the night of installation Brother Peake found the officers perfect in their work.

Richmond Parlor No. 217, N. S. G. W., installed officers on July 14th. A handsome badge was presented to J. C. Asher, the retiring Past President.

District Deputy Grand President Wm. A. Peake installs the officers of Yerba Buena Parlor No. 84, Tuesday evening, July 28, 1903.

Joint Installation of Sons and Daughters.—On the evening of July 6th, 1903, San Jose Parlor No. 22, N. S. G. W., and San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., held a joint installation. On this occasion a programme was rendered and refreshments were served.

The following officers of Native Sons were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr: Past President, M. I. Welsh; President, T. E. Lahan; First Vice-President, M. M. Prole; Second Vice-President, M. E. Griffith; Third Vice-President, S. Semichy; Marshal, G. Dan O'Connell; Recording Secretary, A. Pedimonte; Financial Secretary, E. Coffe; Treasurer, H. R. Tripp; Trustee, J. A. Anthis; Inside Sentinel, A. N. Crawford; Outside Sentinel, B. L. Ward.

The following Native Daughters were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Mrs. Gett of Gilroy: Past President, Mrs. E. Anderson; President, Mamie Campbell; First Vice-President, Hazel Corkett; Second Vice-President, Josie Barboni; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Iva Belloli; Mar-

shal, Olive Baker; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Ella Hammond; Financial Secretary, Nettie Yocco; Treasurer, Lizzie Amidon; Trustees, Lorena Lee, Belle Pyle, Mrs. A. Trousdell; Outside Sentinel, Lottie Wade; Inside Sentinel, Clara Roberts.

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Humboldt Parlor No. 14, N. S. G. W., has installed the following officers: Past President, Rudolph Ohman; President, Harry H. Hannah; First Vice-President, Wm. A. Cockburn; Second Vice-President, Robt. Winzler; Third Vice-President, Paul M. Burns; Recording Secretary, George B. Albee; Financial Secretary, Robert D. McDonald; Treasurer, Geo. A. Belcher; Marshal, Chas. Hough; Surgeon, Ray Felt; Inside Sentinel, Guy Halliday; Trustees—Harvey Ferrell, Frank Cook, Louis Ballschmidt.

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Lakeport Parlor No. 147, N. S. G. W., installs its officers Saturday, August 1, 1903.

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Joint Installation at Tracy.—Tracy Parlor No. 186, N. S., and El Pescadero Parlor No. 82, N. D., held a joint installation on the evening of July 7th, 1903.

The affair was one that will be remembered for some time. Grand President H. R. McNoble and a delegation from Stockton Parlor were present.

The following officers of Tracy Parlor were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President W. O'Connor.

Past President, Geo. Steimetz; President, C. E. Steimetz; First Vice President, W. Lammers; Second Vice-President, H. E. Gieske; Third Vice-President, G. Lewison; Marshal, F. Hilken; Recording Secretary, H. P. Ludwig; Financial Secretary, J. W. Collings; Treasurer, H. Frerichs; Trustees—D. J. Looney, W. C. Broasch, D. Frenchs.

The following officers of El Pescadero Parlor No. 82, N. D., were duly installed by District Deputy Grand President Mrs. C. Hill.

Past President, Ellen De Lamater; President, Emma Frerichs; First Vice-President, Mary Hill; Second Vice-President, Sophie Douglass; Third Vice-President, Mina Wolf; Marshal, Mary Frerichs; Recording Secretary, Bertha McGee; Financial Secretary, Clara Grubb; Inside Sentinel, Lucie Frerichs: Outside Sentinel, Fay Southerland; Trustees—Ellen De Lamater, Mina Wolf and Susie Frerichs. After the installation of officers refreshments were served.

The feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsome gold pin to Ellen De Lamater by Mrs. Ludwig in behalf of El Pescadero Parlor.

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Fresno Parlor, N. S. G. W., held one of its most pleasant and best attended meetings in many months on July 22d, the occasion being the installation of officers. The meeting was enthusiastic all through, and the hot weather does not seem to detract at all from the interest in the Parlor. The installation ceremonies were conducted by Simon Levy of Visalia, Deputy District Grand President. The new officers were all present to take their oaths and assume their stations. The list is as follows: President, George Cosgrave; First Vice-President, C. E. Elmore; Second Vice-President, J. Mark Webster; Third Vice-President, M. F. McCormick; Recording Secretary, J. B. Johnson; Financial Secretary, C. E. Elmore; Treasurer, F. A. Homan; Marshal, F. B. Comfort; Trustees—G. C. Freman, H. C. Collins, W. T. Mattingly; Surgeon, T. N. Sample; Outside Sentinel, K. T. Lyrun; Inside Sentinel, W. F. Toomey.

Following the installation a lot of routine business was transacted, and matters discussed making for the future interests of the Parlor. A visit is expected from the Grand Organizer shortly and he will be entertained during his stay. Arrangements were also made for the holding of the anniversary dance on the night of September 9th. The affair will be purely invitational and it will be kept up to the same high standard as the previous dances of the Order. A committee of arrangements was appointed, consisting of W. F. Toomey, A. L. McCray, W. T. Mattingly, Frank Homan and S. J. Ashman.

At the close of the meeting the Native Sons sat down to a feast of sandwiches and drinkables and each man got rid of his share like a true Californian. A. L. McCray officiated as toastmaster and a round of speeches were made, in which nearly everybody participated. District Deputy Levy made an interesting talk on the progress of the Native Sons in the district over which he has supervision. George Cosgrave told of his experiences during his recent trip to the mountains with the Sierra Club. Major Will Scott entertained with a

few stories, remarks being made also by K. T. Lynn. Henry Brickley spoke on the good of the Order and S. J. Ashman on the Native Daughters. There is an excellent prospect, by the way, for the establishment of a Parlor of the Native Daughters in this city in September. Frank Homan and Fred Comfort also made remarks, concluding the programme.

R. G. Lawson, D. D. G. P., will install Woodland Parlor No. 30, N. S. G. W., on Wednesday evening the 29th inst.

Redlands Parlor, N. S. G. W., installed officers on the night of July 23rd. Grand Third Vice-President Walter D. Wagner was present, together with some twenty-five other visitors from Arrowhead Parlor No. 110 of San Bernardino. The installing officer was District Deputy W. E. Keir. Redlands Parlor has as new officers the following: Past President, L. R. Van Leuven; President, A. McClarry; First Vice-President, C. E. Van Leuven; Second Vice-President, C. R. Ferguson; Third Vice-President, Duane Timmons; Financial and Recording Secretary, J. H. Mulvihill; Marshal, B. Van Leuven; Trustee, long term, E. Mulvihill.

After the installation ceremonies came the banquet and its accompanying merriment. There were numerous short speeches and the fun and feasting continued till late. Redlands Parlor has an enviable reputation for hospitality, which was more than maintained upon this occasion. The visitors were warm in their words of hearty appreciation and the visit to Redlands Parlor was voted a most enjoyable occasion.

Donner Parlor No. 162, N. S. G. W., of Truckee has installed the following officers: Past President, James E. Henry; President, Fred Burns; Second Vice-President, Jos. H. Bray; Third Vice-President, Mark L. Tappendorff; Marshal, Oscar M. Hoffman; Secretary, J. F. Adolph; Trustee, J. F. Winter; Inside Sentinel, E. T. Scott.

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

A Letter From Menlo Parlor.

MENLO PARLOR No. 185, N. S. G. W., came into existence on September 5th, 1895, under very favorable conditions, with a membership of 21. During the few years of its existence the Parlor has had its trials and successes, such as every Parlor in the State has had. Starting with a membership of 21, we have initiated members until our roll numbered 50, but through withdrawals from our small town and lack of interest by some of the members we have lost members to such an extent that we have now but 25 active in the work. But experience has taught us that twenty or twenty-five good, true and loyal members are worth double of poor non-interested members. This Parlor can lay the most of its success and prosperity to the strong fraternal feeling within its ranks, interspersed with the brilliant social functions for which the Parlor is noted.

On March 1st of this year Menlo Parlor had the misfortune to lose everything they possessed through a fire in the hall, but the loss was partially covered by insurance.

Among the articles lost was the beautiful banner of the Parlor, which was a credit to any country Parlor. This loss has been made good by the donation of a most beautiful banner, the handiwork of B. Pasquale & Co., by a resident of our town, namely Mr. J. H. Meyer.

Menlo Parlor, through its committee, is at work on a testimonial to be presented to the donor in the near future.

Through the influence of the members and the fraternal and social features of the Order this Parlor is making rapid strides in every way. With a substantial treasury, which can be made a safe basis, those formerly not understanding the workings of the Order are now becoming so interested that new members are constantly making application to become members. Therefore, in the near future, we hope to rank Menlo Parlor one of the best in the State.

On July 9th, Menlo No. 185 had the honor of extending fraternal greetings to Redwood Parlor No. 66 and University Parlor No. 216 of Palo Alto, also to Past Grand President Dr. Decker and Grand Trustee

elect A. M. Barker of San Jose. The officers of the Parlor were installed on this evening by D. D. G. P. C. D. Hayward of Redwood Parlor.

Under the good of the Order, many members of the visiting Parlors favored us with well placed thoughts, words and suggestions conducive to the good of the Parlor, after which an invitation was extended to repair to the banquet tables, where joy and sociability reigned supreme until the wee small hours, when the visitors departed with the resolve that time could not be better spent than with a social function of the N. S. G. W.

Chas. H. Smith,
Sec. of Menlo Parlor.

Humboldt Parlor No. 14, N. S. G. W., is enjoying a period of splendid growth and prosperity. Improvements are contemplated in the Parlor hall which will make it one of the most desirable in Eureka.

Native Sons at St. Louis.—At the last Grand Parlor a resolution was adopted providing for a proper observance of Admission Day in 1904 as California Day at the St. Louis Exposition. The resolution was introduced by Brother H. C. Lichtenberger of Los Angeles and is as follows:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this Grand Parlor that appropriate exercises be held in the City of St. Louis on the 9th of September, 1904, by the Native Sons of the Golden West, and that this Grand Parlor petition the proper authorities in charge of such Exposition to be allowed to have the 9th day of September, 1904, set aside and be known as California Day; and that the Native Sons of the Golden West individually be urged to make arrangements, if possible, to attend the said Exposition, and to make their visit so as to be present on said 9th day of September."

In pursuance of this resolution, and for the carrying out of his purpose, Grand President McNoble has appointed a committee of five, as follows: H. R. McNoble, H. C. Lichtenberger, L. E. Aubury, Henry Lunstedt and James L. Gallagher.

Admission Day Committees.—Native Sons of San Jose are busy with arrangements for the coming celebration of Admission Day in the Garden City. At a recent meeting the general committee representing the three Parlors of the city organized by electing Edward Haley of San Jose Parlor No. 22, Chairman; Fred L. Doerr of Observatory Parlor No. 177, Vice-Chairman; J. J. Tormey, Palo Alto Parlor, Secretary, and Grand Trustee A. B. Barker, Treasurer.

T. E. Lahan and F. L. Doerr, who had been sent to San Francisco as a committee to ascertain the plans of the Native Sons there with reference to the part they would take in the celebration, reported. They said that thirty-three Parlors had so far indicated their intention of attending the celebration. The San Francisco Parlors had stated that they would send large delegations and prizes would be offered for the Parlor that turned its men out in the neatest uniforms.

Sub-committees for carrying out the plans of the general committee were appointed as follows:

On Finance: T. E. Carroll, George P. Bull and M. M. Prola.

Room Accommodations and Headquarters: J. J. Tormey, Fred L. Doerr and G. B. Cottle.

Entertainment and Music: T. E. Lahan, William Geach and Arthur Langford.

Parade: O. D. Stern, William Carmichael and Dr. F. Schumacher.

Printing: A. Barker, Edward Haley and F. H. Benson.

Press: Roy E. Walter, R. L. Dunlap and R. E. Connolly.

Decorations: F. L. Doerr, A. Barker and Edward Haley.

Redwood Parlor No. 66, N. S. G. W., turned out forty members in the Fourth of July parade at Santa Clara. The boys wore attractive uniforms and made a very pretty showing. Redwood Parlor is in splendid condition and the members full of interest and enthusiasm. New officers were installed by District Deputy Hayward on July 16th.

At a recent meeting appropriate resolutions were adopted on account of the death of the late Past Grand President John T. Greany.

Santiago Parlor No. 74, N. S. G. W., has invited and expects the presence of all the Grand Officers of its section of the State at its "Big" initiation and banquet at Santa Ana on the evening of Tuesday, July 28th.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

California Historic Landmarks League.

(Incorporated.)

To preserve the Historic Landmarks of the State, notably the Old Missions; to place in appropriate places memorial tablets commemorative of historic places and events; to encourage historic research, and to use all proper means to establish a Chair of California History in the University of California.

Officers—President, Jos. R. Knowland; First Vice-President, Wm. M. Abbott; Second Vice-President, Frank H. Powers; Treasurer, Henry S. Martin; Financial Secretary, James A. Devoto; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, 421 Larkin street, San Francisco; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. James J. Donnelly.

Directors—Chairman, Jos. R. Knowland; Secretary, Mrs. Laura Bride Powers; J. J. Lermen, Mrs. Florence Percy Matheson. Mrs. Geo. Law Smith, James D. Whalen, Mrs. Alice Morse, Miss Eliza D. Keith, A L. Mann, Mrs. Louise Shepheard Chase, Wm. B. Lathan.

Advisory Board—Archbishop P. W. Riordan, Dr. Eli McClish, Edwin Deakin, Loring P. Rixford, James L. Gallagher, Lewis F. Byington, Wm. H. Langdon, Dr. David Starr Jordan, Charles Rollo Peters, Newton J. Tharp, Jas. D. Phelan, A. Altmann, Will D. Shea, Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, Rev. Robt. Kenna, S. J.

Officers receive no remuneration. All plans for restoration, tablets, or proposed monuments to be submitted to Advisory Board before adoption. Membership, $1 per annum. Life membership, $25.

Life Members—Archbishop P. W. Riordan, Archbishop George Montgomery, Mrs. Abby M. Parrott, Jos. R. Knowland, James D. Phelan.

Honorary Members—Newton J. Tharp, George T. Dutton, Jolon.

IN June, the President of the League, accompanied by Mrs. Knowland and the Secretary, visited San Antonio Mission in Monterey County, twenty-eight miles below Kings City. This is unquestionably the most picturesque landmark in California—romantic in situation, beautiful in structural outline and rich in historic lore. The Mission is now the especial care of the C. H. L. L., and by next month's issue it is confidently hoped that the reroofing will have been begun.

A delay of several months has been caused by the change in administration in the Los Angeles diocese, of which San Antonio de Padua forms a part. It was not until a successor to the Rt. Rev. Geo. Montgomery was appointed that the promised lease for ten years could be consummated. Until this matter was disposed of, the League was powerless to proceed.

With the accession of the Rt. Rev. Thos. Conaty to the bishopric, the League has acquired an earnest supporter, thereby lessening the loss of Bishop Montgomery. With the warmest expressions of good will toward the League and its self-imposed work, Bishop Conaty announces that in matters

of the kind, he will pursue the course of his predecessor, and will gladly accede to his recommendation of a lease of ten years of the ancient sanctuary and its patio, to the League. At this time the lease is being drawn up by the diocesan attorneys.

As stated in the last issue, the cost of the lumber from Puget Sound was prohibitive (even with the generous aid offered by the Southern Pacific Freight office), and a discouraging delay seemed imminent. But the League is now negotiating with a lumber mill in the Santa Lucias (within a dozen miles of the Mission), and while not cutting at the present time timber longer than 22 feet—while some of the lengths required are 36 feet—the chances are good for an enlargement of the mill's operating plant. If this neighboring mill can and will supply the lumber the price will be greatly reduced, and the work begun at once.

During the visit of the officers of the League in June, arrangements were made to have the tiles gathered from the ground and ruined corridors, and assorted and piled ready for usage. Five hundred moss-covered tiles have been donated by Mr. George Dutton of Jolon, which will greatly assist in the reroofing.

Mr. J. Alonzo Forbes, reared within shadow of the Mission, has been selected by Architect Will D. Shea to superintend the restoration. Living at Jolon (seven miles distant) all his life, he is intimately acquainted with every detail of the Mission in the days of its prime; he is a practical builder, understands the making of adobes, and is in perfect sympathy with the work at hand.

The actual making of adobes will be intrusted to Dolores Ensenales, son of Doña Perfecto Ensenales, one of the last of the San Antonio Mission Indians, and it is but fitting that these natives should take a practical part in the restoration of the chapel wherein their ancestors learned of the white man's God.

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Through the earnest endeavors of the League, the Mission Dolores (old church) will be open during the encampment of the G. A. R., at certain hours. The Rev Father Stokes has kindly consented to this arrangement, and it is the hope of the League to have this privilege extended indefinitely.

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Contributions.

Oakdale Parlor No. 142, N. S. G. W.	$10.00
Argonaut Parlor, Oroville, N. S. G. W.	25.00
Twin Peaks Parlor, N. S. G. W.....	5.00
Golden Gate Council, Y. M. I.....	12.00
Livermore Council, Y. M. I.....	28.00
Society of California Pioneers.....	100.00

—Laura Bride Powers.

THE POPPY.

ON the slopes toward the mighty Pacific,
Full in the height of their bloom,
'Midst grass and strawberry blossoms,
The golden yellow poppies loom.

'Twas long since I saw their rich color
Spreading afar o'er the fields,
Down in the dear old valley
Of Santa Clara, with her bountiful fields,

Would that I once more could gather
These blossoms of my youthful days,
And deck with loving memories
The haunt where a Native lays.

—O. S. G.

GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105, Hall of Justice, S. F., Past Grand President.

H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand President.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand First Vice President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Second Vice President.

W. D. Wagner, of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino, Grand Third Vice President.

Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Wm. E. Foley, of Rincon Parlor No. 72, 914 Alvarado St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, Lower Lake, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, Chairman.

Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, 628 Montgomery St., S. F., Secretary.

Chas. M. Belshaw, of Gen. Winn Parlor No. 32, Antioch.

Frank R. Wehe, of Downieville Parlor No. 92, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.

C. E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.

Louis H. Mooser, of Presidio Parlor No. 194, 320 Sansome St., S. F.

A. B. Barker, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, San Jose.

1902-1903

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Genevieve Watson Baker, of Buena Vista Parlor No. 68, 24 Scott Place, S. F., Past Grand President.

Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Grand President.

Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Amanda Hammerly, of Piedmont Parlor No. 87, 1831 Adeline St., Oakland, Grand Treasurer.

Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A., Grand Inside Sentinel.

Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

Ariana W. Stirling, of Aleli Parlor No. 102, Salinas.

Rose Gnekow, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Annie Henderson, of Los Pimientos Parlor No. 115, Santa Paula.

Maud Wood, of La Bandera Parlor No. 110, Sacramento.

Mary Kaler, of Ruby Parlor No. 46, Murphys.

Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.

Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

N. S. = N. S. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Capitan 222, N. S.—Fri., Franklin Hall, 1839 Fillmore St.—W. R. O'Neill, 2215 Devisadero St.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. Octavia, nr. Union St. 272 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2942 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 74 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.
Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.
Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.
Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.
Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.
Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.
Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.
Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.
Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.
Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.
Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.
Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.
Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.
Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.
Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.
Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.
Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.
Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.
Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.
Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.
Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.
Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.
Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.
Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M.—G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.

Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.

Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.

Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.

Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.

Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.

Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.

Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.

Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.

University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.

Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.

Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.
Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.
Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.
Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.
San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.
Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.
Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.
San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.
Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.
San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.
San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.
Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.
Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.
Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.
Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.
Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.
Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.
Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.
Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.
Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.
Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.
Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.
Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.
Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.
St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.
Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.
Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.
Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.
Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.
Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.
Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.
Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.
Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.
Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.
Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.
Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.
Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.
Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.
Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Much Too Literal.

The officers and men of the garrison at Brussels were recently invited to a lecture given by M. Buls, the mayor.

The soldiers were instructed to keep their eyes on the commanding officer, M. Poodts, and to follow his example, rising and applauding when he did.

Unhappily, Colonel Poodts had occasion to blow his nose. Instantly the hall re-echoed with the music of 1500 noses being blown.

Mixed the Notices.

A clergyman upon introducing some new hymn books, requested the clerk to give out the notice just before the collection. The clerk forgot, and instead read out: "All those who have children that they wish christened will kindly let me know after the service." The clergyman was very deaf, and added blandly: "And I should like to add, for the benefit of those who have none, that they may be obtained in the vestry any day between three and four o'clock, the ordinary little ones at twenty, and the special ones with red backs at thirty-five cents."

Sambo—"What inhabitants of the ark took with them the least luggage?"

Jumbo—"The elephant, who only took his trunk."

Sambo—"You're wrong, Jumbo. They were the fox and the cock."

Jumbo—"How was that?"

Sambo—"They only took a brush and comb between them. Yah!"

Hadn't Any Idea.

"Mamma, dear," said Miss Daisy Getthere to her mother the other evening, "if Mr. Steadycaller should come in this evening be sure and see that we are not disturbed by anyone. I am morally sure that he is going to propose the next time he comes."

"My dear child!" said Daisy's mamma, with much feeling.

"Yes, I know from his actions and the tone of his notes that he means business, and I can't do better than take him."

"No, dear, I am sure not."

And when he did propose, Daisy said: "Oh, Mr. Steadycaller, you must give me a little time to think. This is so sudden, so entirely unexpected! I had no idea that your regard for me was other than that of friendship, and I—oh, it is all so unexpected that I—I don't know what to say! If I had had any idea that your intentions were so serious, I—I—oh, what shall I say?"

Well, she said "yes," and Mr. Steadycaller thinks to this hour that he took her "quite by surprise."

"Why don't you get dinner?" he asked.

"You didn't marry a cook," she replied, simply.

Time passes. It is now the dead of night, and muffled footfalls are heard.

"Why don't you go up and drive the burglars away?" she exclaimed.

"You didn't marry a policeman," he said.

ECHOES FROM THE GRAND PARLOR, N. D. G. W.

GREAT was the amount of business transacted at the Grand Parlor, N. D. G. W. The report of the Grand President, Eliza D. Keith, was the longest and most exhaustive of any ever presented by any Grand officer before a Native Daughter convention. But it was the record of a busy year, a year in which the Order N. D. G. W. had accomplished more, and had reached a higher pinnacle of eminence and influence than at any other time in its history. By the full treatment of affairs in her report, Grand President Keith thus set before the delegates every phase of the questions which they were to consider. Nothing was left out, not a detail omitted. The result was that when the delegates came to act upon these matters they were already in possession of the facts. No time was wasted in useless debate, but the business of the session was transacted with neatness and dispatch, as is evidenced by the mass of work that piled up on the Grand Secretary's desk, and which was disposed of with satisfaction to the Grand Parlor. One of the best features of the session is that the Grand Parlor adopted, entire. the directions and instructions of the closing administration, by ordering the same issued in a Manual of Instruction to embody all of Grand President Keith's circulars relative to floor work, and the conduct of Parlor business. This will meet a want long felt in the Order N. D. G. W.

Among the instructions sent out last year was a circular addressed

To Those Desirous of Joining the Native Daughters of the Golden West.

The Native Daughters of the Golden West is a society or organization composed of white women born within the State of California. Candidates for membership must be of the age of eighteen or upwards, and believe in the existence of a Supreme Being.

The objects of the organization known as the N. D. G. W., are social improvement and mutual benefit; perpetuating the memory of the founders of the State of California; the increase and diffusion of knowledge among its members; the improvement of its membership socially and materially by encouragement when in need; and providing for and comforting the sick and distressed members of the Order of N. D. G. W. (Constitution Grand Parlor, Art. I, Sec. 2.)

To organize a Subordinate Parlor N. D. G. W., obtain a charter application blank from the Grand Secretary, Laura J. Frakes, 143 Stockton street, San Francisco. Invite only those to join who will be congenial to each other, and who represent the highest moral character. Then have the California-born women desiring to associate together for the purpose of organizing a Parlor of the N. D. G. W., write upon the charter application blank their names in full (if married, give maiden name also), year and place of birth. When twenty or

more names have been secured the organizer shall forward the Charter application to the Grand President and shall take no further action until instructed by the Grand President, who will advise what is to follow. She probably will call upon a District Deputy Grand President to institute the Parlor, full particulars of which will be sent at the proper time.

Cost of Organizing a Subordinate Parlor, N. D. G. W.

The Grand Parlor voted to allow new Parlors ten dollars on the cost of supplies, thus greatly reducing the cost of organizing a Parlor.

The charter fee is $10. The supplies, books for officers, ballot box, gavel, seal, etc., (flag and regalia are to be purchased later). The expenses of the District Deputy Grand President, who institutes the Parlor, for transportation and hotel bill, must be paid by the Parlor. Fee for medical examination—usually one dollar—depends entirely upon arrangements made with the examining physician.

Charter may be kept open two months. Must be closed at end of two months.

Initiation fee for charter members is fixed by mutual agreement among the applicants, and is generally about $1.50, $2 or $2.50.

After charter is closed the initiation fees and dues shall be fixed by the By-laws of the Parlor. Initiation fee must be paid in advance and cannot be less than $2.50 for all but charter members. Subordinate Parlors are represented in the Grand Parlor, the law-making body of the N. D. G. W., which convenes the second Tuesday in June, by a delegate for every Parlor under fifty in membership; two delegates for fifty members, and one additional delegate for each additional fifty members.

If you desire to become a member of the N. D. G. W. Parlor, already established in your town, become acquainted with some of its members with a view of having your name proposed.

ELIZA D. KEITH,
Grand President, 1902-1903.
LAURA J. FRAKES,
Grand Secretary,
143 Stockton St., San Francisco.

The diffusion of this information may result in the formation of many new Parlors. As Grand President Keith said, it is no exaggeration to claim that the field is already ripe for the institution of at least fifty new Parlors in our Golden State, if a little preliminary effort were put forth at the right time and in the right manner. The first step should be the spread of information regarding the Order N. D. G. W. and how to become a member. Hence the Grand Parlor's adoption of the resolution recognizing the "California Review" as the official organ N. D. G. W., and the publication of these instructions to those desirous of organizing a Native Daughter Parlor are moves in the right direction. It is the proper thing for Native Son Parlors to take the initiative in helping to organize a sister Parlor in their localities. The success of the newly organized Mt. Lassen Parlor, under the leadership of its Secretary, Dr. F. H. Albright, in starting Berendos Parlor, N. D. G. W., at Red Bluff should be an incentive to others to go and do likewise.

Not only were the instructions of Grand President Keith ordered issued in the Manual of Instruction, but also every one of her suggestions were adopted. So, as to meet the very general demand for a copy of the same in advance of the published proceedings, the "California Review" now proceeds to make good its claim to being the official organ N. D. G. W. by publishing the same. It will be seen that these suggestions are the outcome of the experience and observation of a woman of business ability, good sense and executive force.

Suggestions of Grand President Keith, Adopted by Grand Parlor N. D. G. W., 1903.

That old style regalia, corrected copies of rituals, pasteboard ode sheets, old style banners should at once be retired by the Grand Parlor, and that new ones be procured by the Subordinate Parlors, within the next six months.

That banners should be uniform, and their presence compulsory in the lodge room. See Ritual, page 7.

That each Subordinate Parlor place a map of California in the lodge room. See Ritual, page 7.

That this Grand Parlor order the official emblem (lithograph) placed in the Subordinate Parlors, and that a warrant be drawn to pay the balance due Galloway & Co. for the emblem in lithograph, such money to be refunded to the Grand Parlor

treasury as soon as the Parlors remit the cost of the copy, 60 cents each, to the Grand Secretary.

That all Native Daughters be urged to provide themselves with the official N. D. G. W. pin.

That each Subordinate Parlor should have a "Members' Signature Book", in which should be placed the Parlor's Constitution and By-laws, and in this book should be placed the signatures of all members of that Parlor, and upon its pages new members should sign their names upon admission to the Parlor, the signatures should follow one another in proper chronological order, instead of being signed, as at present, in an alphabetically arranged roll book.

That the Grand Parlor and each Subordinate Parlor procure, each for itself, a copy of its official seal (an electro or zincograph), for use in printing the seal upon notices and circulars, which are sent out by the Grand Parlor, or by the Recording Secretary of the Subordinate Parlor.

That all subordinate Parlors provide the Recording Secretary with regulation stationery (see Manual of Instruction, from Grand President's circulars).

That a Bible, not to exceed $1.00 in cost, and two muslin American flags be added to the Parlor supplies sent out by Grand Secretary, and that twenty black cubes be sent out with ballot box supplies.

That this Grand Parlor formally adopt observance of an Arbor Day, movable as to date for each Subordinate Parlor, urging all Parlors to take part in tree-planting, also that this Grand Parlor endorse the observance of Thanksgiving with Native Daughter ceremonies, as introduced by Grand President Keith.

That the Grand Parlor add section and article to Constitution of Grand and Subordinate Parlors under caption of special days in which shall be included Pioneer Day, September 9; Flag Day, first regular meeting in October; Thanksgiving, the meeting nearest the day; Arbor Day, in the spring time; Children's Birthday Party, date left to choice of individual Parlor; Memorial Day, first Sunday in May.

That this Grand Parlor create a Committee on Promotion, Publicity and Historical Interests, whose duty shall be the advancement of tree-planting, seed-sowing, collection of historical data, the publication of history leaflets, the diffusion of knowledge regarding California interests, and aid in developing the same; that this committee arrange for the publication of a set of N. D. G. W. postal cards, to represent historic spots in California, and to be made specially representative of the N. D. G. W. by bearing our official emblem, these cards to be sold to the members at regular rates; that said committee arrange for the manufacture of a characteristic N. D. G. W. spoon.

That this Grand Parlor authorize a protest to go in its name to the State Superintendent of Education, against the insertion in the coming school history of any matter false to history and derogatory to the Pioneers, notably in reference to the Bear Flag incident.

That the Manual of Instruction be published, said manual to contain all the instructions of Grand President Keith's administration of 1902-1903, together with any new material suggested by this Grand Parlor, said manual to be the accepted reference and guide for subordinate Parlors (see material presented under head of Manual of Instruction and table of contents for the same).

That the Grand President be instructed to notify the Grand Secretary of all decisions of general import to the Order, sending her full text of the same, said decisions to be printed and issued monthly, in order to save much trouble and extra correspondence, and that both the Grand President and the Grand Secretary be empowered to employ the aid of printer's ink.

That subordinate Parlors be instructed to respect and to obey the Grand President's decisions, which, while they may be discussed, may not be acted upon in the sense of repudiating or disobeying, setting aside or ignoring the same.

That in all cases regarding a decision in re the law, or any constitutional point, the Chairman of Laws and Supervision Committee should at once consult with the Grand President, who alone is empowered to make decisions.

That the Grand President be empowered to have decisions and circulars printed by lowest bidder in her home town, since it is impossible for a Grand Officer to do this work by hand.

That the Grand Secretary's office be furnished with sets of paster or sticker addresses of the Recording Secretaries of the Order, and that the Grand President also be supplied with copies of the same, in order to expedite correspondence with subordinate Parlors.

That a mimeograph, or some other copying device, be purchased for the Grand Secretary's office, so as to expedite the sending out of special notices, and that all circulars should be printed. (This year my own mimeograph has been actively employed most of the time, and I have presented the Grand Secretary with rubber stamps for all that could so be printed.)

That the year's work be closed on the 2nd day of May, one month earlier than at present, since the subordinate Parlors do not respond promptly enough to enable the Grand Secretary to close her books and make out her reports for the Grand Parlor.

That Parlors failing to make returns to the Grand Secretary on specified dates, to send constitutional notices, or to fill out and return Grand Parlor blanks to the Grand Secretary, or failing to acknowledge receipt of by-laws and amendments from the Chairman of Laws and Supervision Committee, be fined $5.00, and the alternative shall be suspension or expulsion.

That for failure to pay a constitutional fine, members shall be suspended or expelled from the Order.

That the Proceedings contain a summary prepared by the Grand Secretary of all the Grand Parlor's legislation, such as decisions, amendments, resolutions, etc., and placed at the close of the "Journal" in Proceedings. Such matter to be prepared for the Proceedings, but printed in advance of the body of the book and sent by the Grand Secretary as soon as possible to the subordinate Parlors, as a circular of information, for guidance of members during the coming year.

That ninety days from the close of the term be given for the publication of the Proceedings, and that the number issued be increased.

It certainly should be a matter of pride to Past Grand President Keith that such a long list of suggestions should have been adopted by a body of intelligent delegates without debate.

CELEBRATED THE FOURTH.

THE Native Daughters of Ventura know how to celebrate the Fourth of July. A big bus load of the members participated in the joys of the day, which included a hotly contested ball game, a feast of barbecued meat and "fixings", patriotic exercises, a "spread" of sherbet and cake, the usual delights of a picnic in the way of fern and flower gathering and brook wading. The star event of the day was the thrilling, inspiring oration delivered by "Uncle Sam", alias Lottie Gandolfo. The fluent, easy and graceful manner in which it was given cannot, of course, be reflected in cold type, but for the edification of countless thousands unable to be present, and their posterity, we herewith reproduce the glowing gem of patriotic eloquence:

Friends, Romans and countryfolk, lend me your ears—so said General Mark Antony in the brave days of old in an extemporaneous Fourth of July oration. (Why Mark wanted to borrow their ears, we don't know—perhaps he knew they wouldn't trust him with anything else.) But, friends, let me repeat these words of the defunct Roman spellbinder—"Lend me your ears."

We are assembled on this most auspicious occasion to repeat the story of our priceless freedom and to drink lemonade to our future glory. We are here to commemorate with hot-air, gunpowder and sandwiches the heroic deeds of our patriotic sires who went forth in '76 and with their old flintlock guns drove the Monster of Despotism forever from our fair land.

We are here to honor the hands that rocked the cradle of Liberty and gave to the world an invincible champion of freedom, equality and justice. Foremost among those immortal heroes who guided our Ship of State through the perilous waters of the Revolution is George Washington, "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his fellow-countrymen." We need not dwell on the transcendant beauty of his character, nor recount the story of his abil-

ity as a citizen, soldier and statesman—it is familiar to all. We will pass on to the lives of those other sturdy old heroes of the Revolution who left large footprints in the sands of time and are now playing Golden Harps in the New Jerusalem.

Well do we remember how Paul Revere, that noble old jockey of Boston, broke the record from Boston to Lexington, sinking forever into chaotic oblivion the feats of John Gilpin and Tam O'Shanter.

We see again the gallant Arnold at Saratoga routing the hated enemy and after the battle feasting on Saratoga chips. Again we see in our mind's eye the daring exploits of "Mad Anthony" Wayne, and John Stark; and Ethan Allan clothed with the authority of "the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress" (which fact he himself modestly acknowledged). We weep again at the fate of noble Nathan Hale, and our nation has perpetuated his memory by calling a good cigar by his name,—Yes! thousands of patriotic Americans are today smoking the famous "Nathan Hale five-cent cigar."

'Twould take too long to enumerate the deeds of all our legion of gallant old heroes who procured for us and our posterity the priceless boon of liberty.

Let us call attention to one peculiar feature of our history—We have ever been a nation of Rough Riders—recall the deeds of Paul Revere, Phil Sheridan and Teddy Roosevelt. Many times have we ridden roughshod over the agents of tyranny and despotism. The scream of the American Eagle has blanched the swarthy features of the Moor on Africa's sun-kissed strands; the terrible Turk has been terrified by the shadow of the stars and stripes. The rifle of the American Volunteer has changed the cheerful tune of the Spanish Cavalier; the City of Mexico has trembled at the tread of Yankee infantry and even the boasted Lion of Britain has twice tucked his tail between his legs and fled, howling and beaten from our shore; last of all the Heathen Chinee, with all his "peculiarities," has "kowtowed" to Uncle Sam's Regulars on the plains of the Flowery Kingdom. Though the victories of battle have perched upon the glorious banner of the Sons of Liberty, our victories in times of peace have been no less.

American commerce has invaded the world; American engineers are opening up to the blessings of civilization the trackless wildernesses of every land; American-built locomotives wake the echoes of Asia and Africa. The Liberian farmer harvests his grain with American machinery. The English are eating beef grown in Texas and canned in Chicago. The king of the Cannibal Isles wears trousers made by Levi Strauss & Co., of San Francisco, U. S. A.; and the idolatrous heathen of the South Seas bows in awe and reverence to the gods manufactured in the city of New Haven, Conn.

The tireless energy of the Yankee carries him to every spot on earth—to the impassable jungles of the torrid zone; and his tracks are frozen in the eternal snows that drift against the North Pole; he raises cane (for sugar) in the Hawaii; and disciplines the South American armies. Yes! the subtle Yankee is everywhere—even heaven itself is full of American angels!

Thus, my friends, we catch a fleeting glimpse of our own magnitude; and the burning question is—What is the future of this all-comprehensive people? What will the two hundred millions of Yankees accomplish at the end of another century? The thought of our own stupendous possibilities confounds the imagination. Then, hurrah for the American Eagle with his feathers so bright and so gay; may his glory out-live eternity and the world be under his sway!

Oneonta Parlor No. 71, N. D. G. W., of Ferndale, has recently initiated nine new members. The Parlor is prosperous and the members display great interest. The Fourth of July celebration at Ferndale was under the charge of the ladies of the city. Past Grand President Genevieve Baker of Buena Vista Parlor was invited to deliver the oration, but was compelled to decline on account of illness in her family.

San Luisita Parlor, N. D. G. W., of San Luis Obispo, took a prominent part in the Fourth of July parade at that place. The Parlor's float represented the seal of the State of California. It was a beautiful piece of decoration in yellow and white, the former color emblematic of the Golden West. The bear occupied a conspicuous place on the float. Miss Lizzie Hansen represented Minerva, and she was accom-

panied by the Misses Nellie Thompson, Lena Ready, Laura Graves and Mary Donini. The decorations and design were the work of Mrs. Warren M. John, Mrs. T. A. McCaffrey, Miss Agnes Lee, Miss Lena Ready, Miss Anna Kluver and Mrs. Mary Bowen. This float was awarded the second prize.

San Luisita Parlor, N. D. G. W., held a largely attended installation early in July. District Deputy Grand President Miss Anna Kluver was the installing officer. The charter of San Luisita Parlor is in mourning on account of the death of Miss Katherine Bell. The sadness of the event was further recognized by the adoption of the following:

Whereas, the Angel of Death has for the first time entered our Parlor and removed from our midst our dear sister and associate, Katherine Bell, and in view of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to her, therefore be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed sister to say that in regretting her removal from our midst we mourn for her who was, in every way, worthy of our love and devotion as our sister;

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased in their hour of trial and affliction and commend them to the Divine Providence for consolation who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy;

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge, and a copy be sent to each member of the family, as a token of our respect and veneration, for the Christian character of a good sister gone to rest, and of the interest she had taken in behalf of the order of N. D. G. W.

NEW OFFICERS, N. D. G. W.

The following lists of new officers of the Native Daughters have been received since the last issue of the "Review."

Liberty Parlor No. 37.—President, Mercedes Hallego; First Vice-President, Anna Lyons; Second Vice-President, Mae Walsh; Third Vice-President, Annie Bigelow; Recording Secretary, Mary Lamburth; Financial Secretary, Mabel Krueger; Treasurer, Cecelia Dimpfel; Marshal, Cornelia Ferrea; Trustee, Mary Floyd.

Amapola No. 80.—Past President, Anne Janssans; President, Clara E. Goldsworthy; First Vice-President, Martha Watkins; Second Vice-President, Amy B. Pharis; Third Vice-President, Emma M. Waechter; Recording Secretary, Ida B. Herman; Financial Secretary, Virginia Brown; Treasurer, Mary M. Lithgon; Marshal, E. Lenore Stewart; Surgeons, V. Parker Lewis, Dr. O'Connor; Inside Sentinel, Lena Payne; Outside Sentinel, Georgie Styles; Trustees, Anna Nixon, Mary Howard, Matilda Kerfoot; Organist, May M. Waechter.

Golden State No. 50.—Past President, Mrs. M. Burke; President, Hattie Rensche; First Vice-President, Agnes Stecker; Second Vice-President, Kathryn Shanahan; Third Vice-President, Annie Morrison; Recording Secretary, Millie Tietjen; Financial Secretary, Barbara Denahey; Treasurer, Mathilde Dücker; Marshal, Frances Shanahan; Surgeons, Dr. Emma S. Merritt, Dr. Mariana Bertola; Inside Sentinel, Esther Shanahan; Outside Sentinel, Johanna Meyer; Trustees, Mathilde Kock, Clara Angstein, Emma Fahrenkrug; Organist, Lulu Fahrenkrug.

La Esperanza No. 24.—Past President, Sadie L. Reis; President, Julia Wurtenberg; First Vice-President, Maud Wilson; Second Vice-President, Rose Lathrop; Third Vice-President, Maud Green; Recording Secretary, Eva T. Bussenius; Financial Secretary, Edith Bledsee; Treasurer, Nettie Meretich; Marshal, Sadie Blumenthal; Surgeon, Dr. Kate Wilde; Inside Sentinel, Maud McCreary; Outside Sentinel, Emma Phillips; Trustees, Ella Ford, Amanda Gilman, Emma Diller; Organist, Flora Blumenthal.

San Miguel No. 94.—Past President, Lou Thompson; President, Jessie Kirk; First Vice-President, Mamie Fitzgerald; Second Vice-President, Winnie Hutson; Third

Vice-President, Addie M. B. Kingery; Recording Secretary, Gladys Boswell; Financial Secretary, M. E. Stanley; Marshal, Cecelia Bierer; Surgeon, Dr. L. D. Murphy; Inside Sentinel, Lupita Garcia; Outside Sentinel, Eva Bailey; Trustees—Winnie B. Hutson, Addie Kingery, Mamie Fitzgerald; Organist, Gladys Boswell.

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Dardanelle No. 66.—Past President, Mrs. F. Rehm; President, Miss Harriet Walton; First Vice-President, Mrs. A. McCraney; Second Vice-President, Miss R. Ventre; Third Vice-President, Mrs. S. Smith; Recording and Financial Secretary, Miss H. M. Morris; Treasurer, Mrs. M. J. Hampton; Marshal, Miss M. E. Morris; Surgeons—Dr. English, Dr. Bromley, Dr. Gould; Inside Sentinel, Miss S. Sobranes; Outside Sentinel, Miss C. E. Inch; Trustees—Mrs. M. Cerry, Mrs. L. Johnson, Mrs. M. Rother; Organist, Mrs. A. Richards.

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Blue Lake No. 128.—Past President, Jennie Worthington; President, Catherine Stebbins; First Vice-President, Minerva Church; Second Vice-President, Louise David; Third Vice-President, Lizzie Fletcher; Recording Secretary, Bertha Courtright; Financial Secretary, Mary Spencer; Treasurer, Maggie Lasley; Marshal, Emma Scott; Surgeon, Dr. W. L. Perrott; Inside Sentinel, Lela Worthington; Outside Sentinel, Lizzie Tayes; Trustees—L. Fletcher, E. Scott, M. Church.

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Oneonta No. 71.—Past President, Anna L. Monroe; President, Minnie Kausen; First Vice-President, Mamie Branstetter; Second Vice-President, Grace Roberts; Third Vice-President, Elizabeth Tydd; Recording Secretary, Hattie E. Roberts; Financial Secretary, Christine Berding; Treasurer, Effie Simpson; Marshal, Nellie Dungan; Surgeons—H. S. Delamere, Austin Miller; Inside Sentinel, Blanche Roberts; Outside Sentinel, Hazel Alford; Trustees—Miriam Michel, Alberta Loveland, Sophia Hill; Organist, Ray Chamband.

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Mariposa No. 63.—Past President, Mrs. Isabella Gallison; President, Sara B. Collier; First Vice-President, Mrs. Isabella Lind; Second Vice-President, Miss Annette Thorn; Third Vice-President, Mrs. Marion Goucher; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Nellie G. Dale; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Lucy S. Miller; Treasurer, Mrs. Lucy Milburn; Marshal, Miss Josephine Miller; Surgeon, Dr. Conrad Richter; Inside Sentinel, Miss Julia Jones; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Clara Schlageter; Trustees—Mrs. Lucy McElligat, Mrs. Maud Gray, Miss Susanna Higman; Organist, Mrs. Edith Trabucco.

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Gabrielle Parlor, N. D. G. W., instituted in Eagles' Hall on Market street on the last Thursday in June by Junior Past Grand President Eliza D. Keith, is the first that has ever been granted a charter by the Grand Parlor upon the direct application of the organizer. Grand President Stella Finkeldey was present at the institution, as were also Past Grand President Conrad and Tillman, President-elect of Keith Parlor Dr. A. Florence Temple, the organizer of the new parlor, Gabrielle Gress of Sans Souci Parlor; Sadie Osterman of the same parlor, Miss Abrams of Keith Parlor and many others. The new subordinate, which started with thirty-eight charter members, received on the night of institution fifteen applications. It was named Gabrielle in honor of the organizer. The officers, who were installed by Genevieve Carroll, D. D. G. P., are:

Dr. Grace Simon, Past President; Olive Woods, President; Esther Juzix, Elizabeth Behrns and Kathrine Wetjen, Vice-Presidents; Fannie Levy, Recording, and Lillian Branstedt, Financial Secretary; Lizette Wetjen, Marshal; Mae Brown, Anna O'Connor and Alice Manning, Trustees; Alice Manning, Inside, and Catherine O'Connor, Outside Sentinel; Maybelle Manning, Organist, and Dr. Grace Simon, Physician.

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Orinda Parlor, N. D. G. W., is busy with arrangements for its thirteenth anniversary ball. The committee in charge consists of Miss Emma Reimers, Chairman; Misses Hannah Mahoney, Augusta Hulten, Estelle Thomas, Martha Regner, Mary Foye and Mrs. Emma Foley. The new officers of Orinda Parlor were installed on the night of July 9th. Miss Nellie Mulcay of Oro Fino Parlor was the installing officer, and Miss Annie Lacy of Las Lomas Parlor acted as Grand Marshal. Prominent visitors present to witness the installation were Junior Past Grand President Mrs. Genevieve Baker; Mrs. H. M. Greene, Buena Vista Parlor; Miss Lizzie Douglass, Alta Parlor; Mrs. Lucie Hammersmith, Darina

Parlor. Flowers were presented to Miss Mulcay, D. D. G. P., to the two delegates to the recent Grand Parlor at Red Bluff, Miss Nora Foley and Mrs. Paulina Urquhart, and Mrs. Emma G. Foley, Grand Treasurer.

A feeling of sadness was occasioned by announcement of the serious illness of Mrs. Mary E. McConologue, the Inside Sentinel-elect, and a most popular member of the Parlor. Mrs. McConologue has since died. Her funeral was attended by the entire membership of the Parlor.

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Calaveras Parlor No. 103, N. D. G. W., has installed the following officers: Past President, Jennie Ohlerich; President, Lena Moore; First Vice-President, Sophie Struss; Second Vice-President, Alicia Nunan; Third Vice-President, Alice Vice; Marshal, Tillie Leemann; Recording Secretary, Leah T. Wrede; Financial Secretary, Josie Hartmann; Treasurer, Eleanora Garms; Outside Sentinel, Mae Spellman; Inside Sentinel, Mae C. Stolz; Organist, Josie Budde; Trustees, Agnes McVerry, Martha McFarland, Adelaide Wrede.

District Deputy Grand President Frances Edwards of Darina Parlor No. 114 was the installing officer. She was assisted by several Grand Officers who honored the occasion with their presence.

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Humboldt Installations. — On Tuesday evening, July 14th, the officers of Winona Parlor No. 49, N. D. G. W., were installed by District Deputy Grand President Elizabeth Jackson of Reichling Parlor, assisted by Grand Marshal Etta Derr of the same Parlor, as follows: Past President, Rose McConnaha; President, Anna Wells; First Vice-President, Mabel Armstrong; Second Vice-President, Iva M. Crawford; Third Vice-President, Mary Cummings; Recording Secretary, Mary M. Crawford; Financial Secretary, Hattie Anderson; Treasurer, Gertrude Simpson; Marshal, Kate Fielding; Inside Sentinel, Emma Garcelon; Outside Sentinel, Ada Garcelon; Trustees, Mary Olsen, Margaret Richard; Organist, Thyra Anderson; Physicians, G. W. McKinnon and F. R. Horel.

After the installation the Native Sons tendered them a surprise, arriving unexpectedly with a big spread, and a most enjoyable evening was spent in dancing, music, etc. The crowd numbered about seventy in all. On the following evening about thirty Native Sons and Daughters went to Blue Lake where a joint installation was held in the Commodore Sloat Parlor of Native Sons and the Blue Lake Parlor of Native Daughters. District Deputy Grand President Jas. Mahan of Humboldt Parlor installed the officers in the former Parlor, and District Deputy Grand President Elizabeth Jackson and Grand Marshal Etta Derr of Reichling Parlor installed the latter.

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Reina del Mar No. 126 of Santa Barbara held its installation of officers at the regular meeting Friday evening, July 17th. The officers were installed by District Deputy Grand President Helen Nidever of Buena Ventura Parlor No. 95 of Ventura, assisted by Past Grand President Cora Sifford of the same Parlor, who administered the obligation and acted as Grand Organist. Miss Grace Dufour of Reina del Mar acted as Grand Marshal and Mrs. Hollow of the same Parlor as Chairman. Mrs. Crasp, a visiting member of Los Angeles Parlor, acted as Grand Secretary. After installation, refreshments were served in the banquet room.

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Laurel Parlor No. 6, N. D. G. W., installed officers on the night of July 18th. District Deputy Sadie Clawson of Grass Valley was the installing officer. She was assisted by Miss Huss, also of Grass Valley, who acted as Grand Marshal. The officers installed were: Past President, Hattie Buffington; President, Ollie Gaylord; First Vice-President, Kate O'Neill; Second Vice-President, Lena Cullinan; Third Vice-President, Nellie Clarke; Recording Secretary, Cora Wadsworth; Financial Secretary, Mabel Freeman; Treasurer, Amelia Hook; Marshal, Mamie Lewis; Inside Sentinel, Lois Myers; Outside Sentinel, Nellie Hickman; Trustees—Mrs. Floyd, Mrs. Bandemar and Lulu Jones; Organist, Minnie Brand. The ceremonies were followed by light refreshments and a social session in which the ladies fraternized and laid plans for the future of the Parlor.

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El Tejon Parlor, N. D. G. W., installed officers on July 9th. District Deputy Miss Hattie Carlock was the installing officer. Following the ceremony light refreshments were served.

Stockton Daughters Install.—The newly elected officers of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Native Daughters of the Golden West, were installed by District Deputy Grand President Mary Hill of Tracy as follows: President, Sadie Feimster; Past President, Lena Doolittle; First Vice-President, Mary Peyton; Second Vice-President, Lena Powell; Third Vice-President, Clara Hess; Recording Secretary, Emma Barney; Financial Secretary, Ida Safferhill; Treasurer, Emma Hilke; Marshal, Effie Barney; Trustees—Josephine Hogan and Mary Patton; Inside Sentinel, Mae Minehan; Outside Sentinel, Martha Heiman; Organist, Laura Roesch. After the installation those present sat down to a dainty spread which had been prepared by the committee, and a most delightful entertainment was enjoyed.

Fern Parlor, N. D. G. W., of Folsom, on the night of June 16th, entertained Granite Parlor No. 83, N. S. G. W. The two Parlors held a successful joint installation on the night of July 21st.

Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W.—On the evening of July 15th the following officers of Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., were installed by D. D. G. P. Mathilde Ducker, assisted by Annie Lacy as Past Grand President, Annie Sturken as Grand Marshal, Pauline Buhr as Grand Secretary, and Agnes Troy as Grand Organist: President, Hattie Reusche; First Vice-President, Agnes Stecker; Second Vice-President, Kathryn Shanahan; Third Vice-President, Annie Morrison; Organist, Lulu Fahrenkrug; Financial Secretary, Barbara Denahey; Recording Secretary, Millie Tietjen; Marshal, Frances Shanahan; Inside Sentinel, Esther Shanahan; Outside Sentinel, Johanna Meyer; Trustees—Mathilde Kock, Clara Augstein and Emma Fahrenkrug. Treasurer Mathilde Ducker was installed by Millie Tietjen.

Golden State Parlor will have a benefit at the Chutes on August 12th, 1903.

Made a Visit.—On Tuesday evening, July 8th, the members of Liberty Parlor, No. 37, N. D. G. W., of Vallejo, accompanied the D. D. G. P. to Napa. That evening she installed the officers of Eschol Parlor No. 16, N. D. G. W.

Yosemite Parlor No. 83, N. D. G. W., installed officers July 21, D. D. G. P. Nellie Mulcahy of Oro Fino Parlor, assisted by Miss O'Neill of San Souci Parlor, officiating. A beautiful sunburst pin was presented to the retiring President, Amelia Jacobsen; a cut glass jar to D. D. Mulcahy and a lovely bunch of La France roses to the incoming President, Mamie Conn, after which all retired to the banquet hall where refreshments were served. A beautiful white satin hand-painted sofa cushion, the gift of Sister Amelia Jacobsen, was then raffled, Recording Secretary Susie K. Christ being the fortunate winner. The meeting was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the Parlor.

Following are the new officers: President, Mamie Conn; First Vice-President, Alice Fitzpatrick; Second Vice-President, Anita Ervin; Third Vice-President, Katie Burgers; Recording Secretary, Susie K. Christ; Financial Secretary, Lena Sullivan; Treasurer, Annie Butts; Marshal, Lillie Kerrigan; Surgeons—Dr. Campbell, Dr. Bertola; Inside Sentinel, Laura Morgan; Outside Sentinel, Phelita Reagan; Trustees—May Kay, Sadie Blumenthal and Mamie Henry; Organist, Allie Ervin.

Liberty Parlor No. 37, N. D. G. W.—The following officers of Liberty Parlor No. 37 at Vallejo were duly installed: Past President, Addie Kelshaw; President, Mercedes Hallejo; First Vice-President, Anna Lyons; Second Vice-President, May Walsh; Third Vice-President, Annie Bigelow; Recording Secretary, Mary Lamburth; Financial Secretary, Mabel Krueger; Treasurer, Celia Dimpfel; Marshal, Nellie Ferrea; Surgeon, Dr. R. B. Lain.

After the installation of officers the retiring President, Addie Kelshaw, was presented with a Native Daughter pin emblematic of the Order.

On the evening of July 25th, Liberty Parlor will give a social dance in Somoset Hall, Vallejo. The committee in charge are as follows: Addie Kelshaw, Annie Bigelow, Anna Lyons, Mabel Krueger and Mary Lamburth.

Death of Miss E. Kelsey.—Miss Edith Kelsey passed away at her home in Ventura on Monday, July 10th, 1903. Miss Kelsey was a charter member of Buena Ventura Parlor No. 95, N. D. G. W., and was very prominent among her sister members.

Reception to Grand V.-P. Ella Caminetti.

URSULA PARLOR No. 1, N. D. G. W., Jackson, Amador County, gave Grand Vice-President Ella Caminetti a grand reception in honor of her election to the second highest Grand Office in the gift of the Grand Parlor.

It took place at the close of the regular Parlor meeting on Thursday night, June 26th, and was attended by Native Daughters from Ursula No. 1, Amapola No. 80, Sutter Creek; Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione; Geneva Parlor No. 107, Comanche; Forrest Parlor No. 86, Plymouth; Conrad Parlor No. 101, Volcano; Princess Parlor No. 84, Angels; San Andreas Parlor No. 113, San Andreas, and Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

The Native Sons Parlor of Jackson were the specially invited guests. Among those present were Judge Rust, Past Grand President, N. S. G. W., who was the orator of the evening; Grand Trustee Clarence T. Jarvis, Amador Parlor No. 17, N. S. G. W., Sutter Creek, and also representatives from the N. S. G. W. Parlors Keystone, Amador City and Ione. Grand Inside Sentinel N. D. G. W. Teresa Muldoon, Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione, and Laura J. Frakes, the Grand Secretary N. D. G. W., and lifelong friend of Ella Caminetti, were present; also Grand Organist Ida B. Hermann of Amapola No. 80. A fine literary and musical programme was rendered, with speeches congratulating the Grand Vice-President upon her elevation in the Order, and congratulating the Order upon having so honored itself by her election. The Grand Vice-President was deeply touched by all the gracious speeches that were made by all the Grand Officers and members and visitors, and responded in an appropriate and witty speech.

No Grand Vice-President ever went into her office better known, or more highly respected, or of whom more is expected than Ella Caminetti, the one who now wears the title.

The President of Ursula Parlor, Della Gorman Jones, presented Grand Vice-President Caminetti with a beautiful bunch of carnations and then the reception closed.

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Berenda Parlor No. 23, N. D. G. W., took the prize for the best float in the Fourth of July procession at Red Bluff.

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Subscribe for the California Review.

San Antonio Mission.—Renewed interest is being awakened in the old San Antonio Mission, situated in Monterey County, now that there is a likelihood of its restoration under the direction of the Landmarks League. The Mission was recently visited by Senator Joseph R. Knowland, president of the League, and party. At Jolon the visitors made their headquarters at George Dutton's hotel, and one of them writes as follows:

"How welcome were the lights in the window of the old-time inn as we drew near—even the barking of the dogs was pleasant to hear, and quite in keeping with our pictures of stage-coaching in its prime.

"A good dinner—not to forget some excellent old claret—soon regaled us, and Mine Host afforded us pleasant and certainly valuable entertainment by showing us through his treasure house, and a treasure house surely it proved to be.

"Here are gathered and lovingly cared for relics of the days of Spanish domination—accoutrements of religious services, implements of toil, articles of apparel, and a bewildering array of wrought iron candlesticks, copper kettles, saws, and even a triangle and a bass viol that over a century ago led the Indian neophytes in their evening song. Here, too, hangs a curious old lantern, where horn takes the place of glass. Its dim flicker lights us through the shadows of a spent century.

"This collection of Mission spoils, gathered since the desertion of San Antonio, following the death of Padre Ambries in 1882, also includes the old cannon brought from Mexico in 1770 by Junipero Serra; and equally important the great copper baptismal font with double lids that some vandal had wrenched from its bed of cement. Fortunate is it for us who are striving to gather together these scattered heirlooms of our State that George Dutton lived near San Antonio.

"Scattered beyond the seas are many of the most valuable relics—these are gone forever. But this collection, together with about 500 Mission tales, Mr. Dutton has generously presented to the Landmarks League, and it is quite safe to say that had he not rescued these priceless relics, they too would have strayed into stranger's hands."

—•—

"Remove not the ancient landmarks which thy fathers have set."

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Zellmer, M. D.

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Office, 21 Powell St. Tel. Bush 14.
Hours: 2 to 4 and 7.30 to 8.30 p. m.
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E. S. Howard, M. D.
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Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. J. Crowley, M. D.
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Res., Palace Hotel. Tel. Main 465.

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Office and Res., 3402 24th St. Tel. White 1981.
Hours: 1 to 4 p. m.

Thos. D. Maher, M. D.
Office, 502 Sutter St. Tel. Private Ex. 50.
Hours: 2 to 4 p. m.
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Hours: 1 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

Thos. P. Bodkin M. D.
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Hours: 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
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Hours: 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Res., 19 Belvedere St. Tel. Page 7401.

H. W. Hunsaker, M. D.

312-313 Parrott Bldg. Tel. Jessie 4931.
Hours: 12 to 4 p. m.
Res. 308 Laurel. Phone Baker 1426.

Wm. C. Hopper, M. D.

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Hours: 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.
Res. 1620 Sacramento St. Phone Larkin 2996.

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Harry Partridge, M. D.

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Res., 2632 Howard St. Tel. White 1881.

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Res., 1316 California St. Tel. Polk 2926.

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Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Hours: 3 to 5 p. m.

B. F. Alden, M. D.

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Hours: 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

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Hours: 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Res., 1611 Oak St. Tel. Park 259.

H. B. A. Kugeler, M. D.

Office, 813 Sutter St. Tel. Polk 236.
Hours: 2 to 4 p. m.
Res., 1065 Howard St. Tel. South 738.

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A. F. McLaughlin, M. D.

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Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Res., 11th and R. R. Aves. Tel. Buchertown 15.

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Office and Res., 22d and Mission Sts. Tel. Mission 336.
Hours: 9 to 11 a. m.

Thos. W. Connolly, M. D.

Office 501 Folsom St. Tel. James 11.
Res. 229 Pierce St. Tel. Fell 7366.

Dr. T. Connolly.

Office and Res., 1628 Church St. Tel. Mission 292.

YERBA BUENA PARLOR NO. 84.

He Knew the Witness.

"Take the stand, Mr. Potts," said the young lawyer from town, with an air of triumph.

Judge Bloom of the Blue Gizzard district scowled at the witness as he took his place, and the attorney said:

"Mr. Potts, you were present at the shooting scrape, were you not?"

"Yaas."

"You saw the defendant take a pistol from his pocket?"

"Yaas."

"You saw him fire at this man?"

"Yaas."

"You saw him return the weapon to his pocket?"

"I shore did."

"Come down, Mr. Potts," said the lawyer. "For me to say anything after such direct testimony of this man's guilt would be an insult to your honor's intelligence. I hope your honor will make his bond very heavy, for his offense is exceedingly grave."

"I finds the prisoner not guilty," said Judge Bloom, with considerable vehemence.

"May it please your honor," exclaimed the young attorney in amazement, "how can you render such a verdict in direct conflict of the positive testimony of an eye-witness?"

"Jes' bekase I have knowed Bill Potts fer fifteen year an' never knowed him to tell the truth yit."—Atlanta Journal.

A Little Too Smart.

Numerous complaints had come before a certain public official in regard to food served to the inmates of one of the public institutions, and he determined to investigate for himself, in order to see whether the matter really required attention, says the New York Journal.

Making his way to the particular buildings in question about dinner time, he walked straight over to where the kitchen was located. At the very door he encountered two muscular-looking men carrying a huge, steaming boiler.

"Put that kettle down," he ordered, brusquely, and the men at once obeyed.

"Get me a spoon," he next commanded.

The man that brought the spoon was about to say something, but was ordered to keep silent.

"Take off that lid," he commanded gruffly, "I am going to taste it."

The two men were utterly cowed by the official's brusqueness, and wonderingly watched him gulp down a good mouthful.

"Do you mean to say that you call this soup?" the official demanded. "Why, it tastes to me more like dirty water."

"So it is, sir," said one of the men, respectfully. "We have just been scrubbing the floors."

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Social.

Anniversary Ball.—A large crowd filled N. S. G. W. Hall on the evening of July 14th to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the institution of Olympus Parlor No. 189. The hall was tastefully decorated in white and gold, and the stage was almost hidden with palms and ferns, making a very pleasing effect. There were over 250 couples in the grand march, which was led by Julius Eppstein and Miss Millie Friedmann, followed by Richard R. Cullen and Miss Tessie Needham. Exceptionally good music was rendered, and the members of the various committees who had the affair in charge are highly deserving of the praise which was showered upon them by those who accepted their invitations to attend. The ball was under the management of the following named committees:

Arrangements: William I. Burns, Richard R. Cullen, William A. McLaughlin, Julius Eppstein and J. T. Cosgrove.

Reception: Henry Joost (chairman), Milton Borkheim, Julius Frankel, Ralph E. Campbell, Frank I. Butler, Fritz Z. Ernst, J. M. Stumpf, P. H. Cullen, E. L. Wise, Frank J. Taylor, William D. Puckhaber and George McCormick.

Floor: Julius Eppstein (manager), Richard Cullen (assistant), George E. Moore, Chris S. Maher, Charles S. White, William I. Burns, Frank T. Gregory, Harry I. Mulcrevy, William A. McLaughlin, M. A. Reardon, Antone P. Herzo and Hugo Seitz.

During the evening Brother Charles S. White was presented with a gold badge for bringing in the largest number of candidates for the last initiation of the Parlor. Brother William I. Burns made the presentation speech and the applause which followed almost drowned the brief response of Brother White, who modestly thanked the Parlor for its offering.

Olympus Parlor is now in a flourishing condition. The Parlor drum corps, fifteen in number will give a social on August 1st to help pay for new uniforms, as they expect to make a flash showing on the 9th of September.

The Parlor mourns the loss of one of its new members, Chas. Tiedeman, who died on July 4th, at Concord, Contra Costa County. He was 26 years of age and employel as florist at Golden Gate Park, where he leaves a number of mourning friends.

—•—

A Pleasant Entertainment.—The Native Sons' Literary and Social Committee held a delightful entertainment and dance in N. S. G. W. Hall on the night of July 22d. Presidio Parlor members had supervision of the arrangements. The following programme was rendered: Baritone solo, "The Song I Heard One Sunday Morn," F. A. Monaghan; vocal selection, "Way Down in the Cornfield," Virgina Fischer; Roman rings, George Schlitter; soprano solo, "Mannehta," Miss M. Newbert. "Mr. Bob," a comedy in two acts, by Rachel E. Baker—Philip Royson, Charles Kenyon; Robert Brown, clerk for Benson & Benson, A. J. Wollinger; Jenkins, Miss Rebecca's butler, W. D. Ferguson; Rebecca Luke, a maiden lady, Miss Afton Ragland; Katherine Rogers, her niece, Miss Dorothy Walsworth; Marian Bryant, Katherine's friend, Miss Beatrice Bromfield; Patty, Miss Rebecca's maid, Miss Alice Martin.

The following named had charge of the function, which concluded with dancing:

Dr. J. A. McGough, chairman; Ernest Martin floor manager; William Kaiser, assistant floor manager.

Reception committee: J. Toohy, J. Barsoth, F. Monaghan, A. J. Glover, C. Kaiser, G. Rugee, Philip Werner, D. J. O'Neill, E. E. Fischer, F. Laux.

Floor committee: Al Saeman, W. Donlon, H. Bordenave, W. Sieben, J. Valente, T. Crowley, T. Dugan, A. Schneider, W. Lampe, J. McGreevy, L. Cerruti.

—•—

Admission Day Picnic.—The Native Sons of Grass Valley and Nevada City will observe Admission Day by holding a joint picnic, which is intended to be the most notable affair of the kind ever held in Nevada County. Arrangements are under the direction of Cave No. 1 of the Curly Bears and Camp No. 1 of the Argonauts.

Dolores Parlor No. 208, N. S. G. W., was "at home" to many friends on the night of July 13th. Fifteen members were initiated and another large class is promised for August. Refreshments were served and in addition the committee provided a varied and most enjoyable programme of entertainment.

—•—

Banner Presented.—J. Henry Meyer of San Francisco, who has a summer home in San Mateo County, recently presented the Menlo Park Native Sons with a beautiful banner, valued at several hundreds of dollars. The banner was carried for the first time in the Fourth of July parade at Santa Clara and attracted much admiration.

—•—

Honored Miss Finkeldey.—Miss Stella Finkeldey, the newly elected Grand President of the Native Daughters, upon her return from the Grand Parlor to her home in Santa Cruz, was tendered a public reception by her sister members of Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26. From the Parlor as a gift came an elegant cut glass punch bowl and a beautiful bouquet of carnations. The Native Sons also take pride in the fact that Santa Cruz has been thus honored, and from them came an immense and lovely bouquet of choice carnations. The presentation speech was quite apropos and was by the President of the local Parlor, Miss Anita Triplett. During the evening delicious ice cream and cake were served.

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Sonoma County Native Sons will celebrate Admission Day at Sonoma. All Parlors of the county will participate and a notable observance of the day is anticipated.

—•—

Birthday Banquet.—Brother Charles J. Blumenthal of Los Angeles Parlor No. 45 banqueted the members of all three Parlors of Los Angeles on the night of June 29th, the occasion being the twenty-eighth anniversary of his birth. The evening was most enjoyable. Speeches, music and a number of excellent stories from Mr. Goldie, of Gilbert and Goldie fame, furnished entertainment.

—•—

Sebastopol Parlor No. 143, N. S. G. W., recently gave a most delightful and successful ball. Upwards of seventy couples participated in the grand march.

For Mrs. Bussenius.—Esperanza Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, Los Angeles, gave a reception on July 1st for Grand Marshal Mrs. Eva Bussenius, in Lincoln Hall, 130½ South Spring street on her return from the north. A public installation was also held, the ceremonies being ably conducted by Mrs. Sarah Crasp, District Deputy and member of Los Angeles Parlor No. 124, the ladies of which assisted her. A pin, emblematic of the Order, was presented to the retiring President, Mrs. Sadie Rios. An address of welcome to the Grand Marshal was made by G. M. Giffen, a prominent Native Son of Ramona Parlor No. 108. An enjoyable programme was carried out, and dancing concluded the evening. Bouquets were presented to the guests of honor. The hall was decorated with a profusion of flowers and the national colors. District Deputy Sarah Crasp came in for many words of commendation on account of the splendid manner in which she rendered the installation service.

—•—

Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., is to enjoy a benefit at the Chutes on the night of Wednesday, August 12th.

—•—

Reina del Mar Parlor No. 128, N. D. G. W., of Santa Barbara, held a successful evening's entertainment called "An Oriental Fete," on July 8th. The hall and various booths were tastefully decorated in Oriental style with bamboo, Japanese parasols and lanterns. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and the booths were well patronized. A neat little sum was realized for the Parlor's treasury. The success of the entertainment was largely due to the following ladies, who had the affair in charge: Mrs. Amelia Meyers, Mrs. Mollie Hollow, Mrs. Soledad Birabent, and the Misses Lucy and Mary Ruiz and Antoinette Coutelenc. The following is a list of the booths, with those in charge: Japanese garden (refreshments), Mrs. Meyers, M. Ruiz; candy booth, Mrs. Hollow, Blanche Haynes; wheel of fortune, Sallie Walker, Julia Haynes; cascarones, Lucy Ruiz, Margaret Coyle; hall of curios, Margaret Coyle, A. Coutelenc; gypsy fortune teller, Antoinette Coutelenc.

—•—

Monterey Parlor No. 75 to Entertain.—The members of Monterey Parlor No. 75 are hard at work to make the social and dance which they are going to give on the evening

of August 1st, a big success. The proceeds of the evening will be turned over to the Landmarks League committee and a good time is assured. The committee in charge are as follows: Arthur Wagner, chairman; W. T. Read, G. Twole, L. Goldstein and C. F. Harrison. Monterey Parlor is in a flourishing condition, and expects a big gain in membership this coming year.

South San Francisco Parlor No. 157, N. S. G. W., has a drum corps of which it is justly proud. A grand ball under the auspices of the drummers was held in the South San Francisco Opera House on the night of June 27th. The members of the Parlor were out in force and spent a most delightful evening.

Personal.

Native Daughter a Bride.—On Wednesday evening, June 17th, Miss Catherine Quill, one of the most popular members of Fremont Parlor No. 59, N. D. G. W., was married to Edward Copeland, Past President of Dolores Parlor, N. S. G. W. The beauty of the bride was enhanced by the simplicity of her gown, which was white organdie over white silk, her soft filmy veil being caught with a magnificent diamond sunburst, the gift of the groom. The bride was attended by Miss Alice Crowley, Vice-President of the Parlor, who was becomingly attired in pink mouselline de soie over pink silk. The groom was attended by his brother, George Copeland.

Emma L. Schmitz of La Esperanza Parlor, N. D. G. W., was recently married at Los Angeles to L. Diller. Mrs. Diller is a Past President of the Parlor and has also filled the office of Recording Secretary.

Shirley M. Coggins and J. Roscoe Coughlan, prominent members of Dolores Parlor, have recently advanced themselves in a busy way by removal from the city. Brother Coggins now has charge of an important business in Seattle, while Brother Coughlan is manager of one of the departments in Hale Bros.' store at San Jose.

By direction of Grand President H. R. McNoble, Bro. Merton C. Allen (the man from Petaluma) has been sent on a special mission to his native heath, Sonoma County, as Grand Organizer, visiting Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28 on the 23rd inst. and Sotoyome Parlor No. 68 on Tuesday, the 28th inst.

Personals.—Miss Nell B. Kinevan, a Trustee of Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126, of Santa Barbara, left on July 12th for San Francisco, where she is to take a position recently filled by her sister, Miss Mamie Kinevan, also of Reina del Mar. Miss Mamie Kinevan is to spend her vacation at her old home on the mountains near Santa Barbara.

Miss Antoinette H. Coutelenc, Recording Secretary of Reina del Mar, will resume her duties as teacher of the Hope school district on August 17th.

Marguerite Parlor No. 12, N. D. G. W., took the prize at the Fourth of July procession at Placerville.

"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had bad news from your husband?"

"Oh, worse than that! My Arthur writes me from San Francisco that he would die with ardent longings for me were it not that he could gaze affectionately at my picture and cover it with a thousand kisses every day."

"That is really very nice of him. And, pray, is that what you are crying for? I would give anything to have such a poetic and tenderly loving husband as you have!"

"Ah, yes, my Arthur is very poetical; but let me tell you that just to try him, I slipped my mother's photo into his traveling bag instead of my own before he started."

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THE PIONEERS OF CALIFORNIA

ASSOCIATION PIONEER WOMEN OF CALIFORNIA.

MRS. NOBLE MARLIN, President, 2001 Haste Street, Berkeley.
MRS. LOUISE S. CHASE, Secretary, 1536A Dolores Street, San Francisco.

The Association Pioneer Women of California held their regular meeting on Friday, July 3rd, at 2 p. m. After the business meeting was over Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster addressed the ladies. Her theme was "A personal reminiscence of one of the most important events in our American History," and the title was "The Story of the Crazy Quaker." It told how President Lincoln came to sign the Emancipation Proclamation. Mrs. Eyster related the story in the simple way in which it occurred and in her beautiful language was very convincing. The story has been published for Mrs. Eyster in Harper's Magazine.

The month of July has cast a gloom over the Association, as it leaves as its record the death of three of its members, two of them charter members, and the third the oldest member of the Association, as she lacked three months of being 90 years old.

On Sunday evening, July 5th, Mrs. Theresa Cornelia Randle Miller passed away very suddenly at the residence of her sister. She was the widow of George W. Miller and mother of George W. Miller.

Mrs. Miller, who was the third daughter of the late Judge Philip W. and Rachel Shepheard, was born in the year 1849 on board the ship Arkansas, of which at that time Judge Shepheard was captain. The vessel was rounding Cape Horn at the time of her birth and Dr. H. H. Thrall, who was a passenger declared that the child should be born under the flag of the United States, and although a terrific storm was raging he floated the Stars and Stripes over the cabin. She was a charter member of the Association.

Mrs. Sarah J. Richardson, whose death occurred on Tuesday, July 7th, at her residence, 753 Webster street, Oakland, was a most estimable woman. She was a native of New Orleans, and her father, James Clinton, and family arrived in San Francisco on February 22nd, 1853.

After being for a time in San Francisco the family removed to a ranch in the Berkeley foothills. Mrs. Richardson as a child saw the ceremony that attended the driving of the first nail in the first school house that was erected in the little settlement which has become the important college town of Berkeley.

Mrs. Richardson was married in 1859 to John H. Richardson, and leaves a son, George H., and two daughters, Miss Carrie and Miss Alice Richardson.

She was a charter member of the Association Pioneer Women of California and one of the Board of Trustees.

Mrs. Eliza D. Atwell, who passed away at her residence in Oakland on Saturday, July 25th, lacked but three months of reaching 90 years.

She was the daughter of Hosea Dugliss of New York and the widow Joseph F. Atwell, a Pioneer of '49. She joined her husband in 1853, coming with her five children round the Horn. She was the mother of Mrs. Wm. H. Keith, Mrs. Augusta Blomer, Mrs. Thomas H. Pinkerton and the late Mrs. Eliza D. Reynolds. Miss Eliza D. Keith, the Past Grand President of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, is a granddaughter of the noble lady who leaves many friends to mourn her.

To Pioneer Women.—The following circular address has been issued by the Association of Pioneer Women of California:

To Pioneer Women of California—Dear Friends: The Association of Pioneer Women of California take this method of calling your attention to the fact that there is an Association of Pioneer Women in San Francisco.

A cordial invitation to join the Association or to form an auxiliary is extended to you. Auxiliaries outside of San Francisco and Alameda counties may be formed by five or more pioneer women, who arrived not later than December 31st, 1853, or by female descendants of either pioneer women or men.

To form such auxiliaries, application should be made to the President, Mrs. A. E. McIntyre, 10 Bartlett street, San Francisco. A charter will then be issued by the Board of Directors at a cost of ten dollars, and other supplies for a sum covering their cost.

We urge upon you to form an auxiliary or to join the central organization, and to assist in its work collecting personal history and reminiscences of pioneer women, their stories of the domestic, social, church and school life of the early settlers in the State.

—•—

Honored the Flag.

The fifty-seventh anniversary of the raising of the American flag in Santa Clara County was celebrated at San Jose on July 13th under the auspices of the Association of Mexican War veterans. The Pioneer Society also took a lively interest in the affair. The exercises were held at the northwest corner of Post and Market streets and were witnessed by a large number of people.

A slight hitch in the arrangements was caused by the absence of Colonel S. W. Boring, who had taken the lead in perfecting arrangements and was to preside. City Attorney F. B. Brown presided in his stead and the programme proceeded. The proclamation issued by Commodore Sloat at Monterey, proclaiming the domain of California under the rule of the United States, was read by Chairman O. H. P. Bailey.

J. W. Hines, a prominent member of the Pioneer Society, made a ringing speech, in which he related the history of the flag-raising event. Addresses were also made by Major E. A. Sherman of San Francisco, an officer of the Mexican War, and by Captain J. C. Boyorth, also a veteran of the Mexican War and a participant in the battle of Buena Vista.

When Commodore Sloat raised the American flag at Monterey, July 7, 1846, Governor Jose Castro was in charge of San Jose for the Mexican Government. When this act was accomplished the commodore sent a messenger to San Jose to announce the fact and immediately Governor Castro started for Mexico. Upon hearing of Castro's departure Captain Tom Fallon, who was camped in the Santa Cruz Mountains, marched to San Jose, seized the Juzgado, arrested Dolores Pacheco, the Alcalde, who surrendered the keys of the public archives, appointed James Stokes Justice of the Peace and hoisted the American flag on a staff in front of the Courthouse on July 13.

—•—

Pioneers at Banquet.—The annual banquet of the Sacramento Society of Pioneers was held on July 4th. Speeches in reminiscent strain were made by H. M. Larue, Powell S. Lawson, E. S. Twichell, W. R. Strong and others. The Sacramento Society now has a membership of thirty-two.

—•—

Pioneer Woman Passes Away.—Mrs. Maria de Los Angeles Majors, who died in Santa Cruz on July 20th, was a woman with an interesting history. Her father, Joaquin Castro, came to Santa Cruz from Mexico with the Spanish missionaries, who established the mission more than a century ago, and held immense stretches of land. Mrs. Majors was born there in 1818. In 1839 she married Joseph L. Majors, who came from Tennessee in 1834 and established the first tannery and flour mill in 1840. He also established the first distillery. Mrs. Majors and her two daughters were given the Refugio grant, three leagues of land, extending from Moore's Gulch to Laguna Creek. They also owned San Augustin ranch, which is known as Scott's Valley, and also San Andreas ranch. Majors owned vast herds of stock. Mrs. Majors lived to see her vast possessions slip away and from being the heaviest taxpayer in the county she fell to receiving assistance from the county. She was the mother of nineteen children, five of whom are living. At one time her home, which was destroyed by fire a quarter of a century ago, was the finest in the county and the scene of much hospitality.

In Bookdom.

The Kempton-Wace Letters. Published anonymously.—A piquant and clever volume, which relates an unhackneyed story involving a clever discussion of the nature of love.

Herbert Wace, a young scientist, holds that love is a survival of animal instinct, and proposes to act on the theory that friendship—that is, affection and compatibility—are the true grounds for marriage.

But Dane Kempton argues that love is more than this primitive thing; that man, on his way upward, has borne it with him, making it spiritual in accordance with his own spiritualization.

Each point of view is presented clearly and with enthusiasm, and from each of the men emanates much clever and philosophic philosophy.

Of trashy love letters everyone is tired; but these are written by some one who has a strong sense of humor, force, and knowledge of the world. It is the brainy effervescence of a brainy man. Some years ago people fancied the lachrymose sentimentality of a certain volume of love letters, but the two men, and especially the two women, in The Kempton-Wace Letters, are witty, genuine and clever.

Among other things, the book answers the question: "Does love still make the world go round?"

Herbert Wace, who is betrothed to Hester, tries to prove that romantic love is unscientific and antiquated. He argues with amusing cleverness in support of his theory. Hester lets him, only to ensnare the unsuspecting lad in a mesh of reasoning that Wace is forced to go down in ignominious defeat.

No doubt much speculation will be indulged in by the readers, as to the authorship of the letters. But whoever she, he or they be, the book has merit and should meet with cordial reception.

(The Macmillan Company, New York. Price $1.50.)

—•—

A Gentleman of the South. By W. G. Brown.—A clever portraiture of the Southern gentleman of half a century ago.

A story told in a narrative of unusual dramatic quality, charged with passion, full of dignity, delicacy and restraint.

A sweet, old-fashioned tale of simple honesty, sterling sentiment and lofty characterizations that are indicative of Southern gentility.

There is only one South, where the air is permeated with hospitality and a high code of honor. We feel like grasping the cordial right hand of this Southern gentleman, look into his honest eyes and exclaim: "I am glad to have met you, sir."

(The Macmillan Company, New York. Price $1.50.)

—•—

Fralley Parsonage. By Anthony Trollope.—The latest addition to John Lane's New Pocket Library has gained a flattering reception. Printed on thin paper, and in clear type, the book is designed to be in every way readable.

(John Lane, New York. Price, cloth 50 cents, leather 75 cents.)

—•—

A Fight for the City. By Alfred Hodder.—As exciting as any novel is the story of the splendid fight made against great odds during the municipal campaign of 1901 by William Travers Jerome. A clever expose of the political machinations of Tammany and the means of successfully combating the evils of corrupt legislation. The volume is meeting merited praise from Eastern critics.

(The Macmillan Company, New York. Price $1.50.)

—•—

The Life and Letters of Sir George Grove has been written by Mr. Charles D. Graves. Grove was often urged to write his life, but he never did more than to dictate a number of discursive and anecdotal reminiscences, shortly before his death. He left a quantity of autobiographical material in his letters, in diaries kept during his stay in Jamaica and his tours in the Holy Land, in his speeches and addresses, and in a large number of little pocket memorandum books which he invariably had. The author has therefore let the subject tell his own story in his own words. With such abundant material it is no wonder that the volume teems

with amusing stories, and is essentially an artistic and literary success.

(The Macmillan Company, New York. Price $4.00 net.)

Armorial Families.—Arthur Charles Fox-Davies has compiled a most pretentious work under this title. There is not the least doubt that Americans, democratic though they be, do not despise the possession of a line of ancestors, as is witnessed by the interest they exhibit in following their pedigrees back to their forbears who were nurtured beneath the roof tree of the native homestead. Profusely illustrated with 2000 cuts of arms and crests.

(Large 4to. Price, $50 net. John Lane, New York.)

The Kingis Quair. Edited by Robert Steele.—There has been much curiosity expressed on account of the appearance of a new novel entitled "The Queen's Quair." By a strange coincidence the Vale Press has just issued a handsome reprint of "The Kingis Quair," composed in the King's Fount, designed by Charles Ricketts. The quaint title reads: "Hereafter followis the Quair maid be King James of Scotland the first callit The Kingis Quair, and maid when his majestie was in Ingland."

D. G. Rosetti has written of this book in "The King's Tragedy" as follows:

"And for her sake, to the sweet bird's note
He framed a sweeter song,
More sweet than ever a poet's heart
Gave yet to the English tongue.
Now sing the song that of old
You made, when a captive prince you lay,
And the nightingale sang sweet on the spray
In Windsor's castle hold."

The Vale Press edition of this classic work is printed from the original, which it follows closely both as regards orthography and punctuation.

(John Lane, New York. Price $8.00.)

The Voice of the Scholar, and Other Addresses on the Problems of Higher Education, by David Starr Jordan, is promised for the near future by the Paul Elder Co. of San Francisco. The publishers promise attractive binding, and state it is a selection of the most brilliant addresses of the author since the publication of "Care and Culture of Men."

(Price $1.50 net.)

Her Spanish Guardian is the title of a new novel by the clever actress, Miss Helen Lackaye. The story is said to abound with well known characterizations, splendid pen pictures of Western life, and a dainty delineation of the heroine's lofty sentiments. Miss Lackaye has long yearned for literary honors and her hopes are about to be realized. Her many friends in this city will welcome the new novel with pleasure. The actress is deservedly popular and a flattering reception is promised the new book.

Book of Nature. By Johnny Jones.—This little volume will make a welcome addition to the nursery library. Its simple language and quaint illustrations will appeal to the younger generation.

(Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco. Price 25 cents.)

One of the early autumn books will be "Select Statutes and Other Documents Illustrative of the History of the United States, 1861-1898," edited with notes by William MacDonald, professor of history in Brown University. The volume follows the same general plan as the editor's "Select Charters" and "Select Documents." Like them, it is intended for use as a manual for students and teachers in colleges and universities, and as a book of reference for libraries and schools.

(The Macmillan Company, New York.)

New Books.

"The Training of Wild Animals," by Frank C. Bostock, edited by Ellen Velvin. The Century Company, New York.

"A Partnership in Magic," by Charles Battell Loomis. Lothrop Publishing Company. Price $1.00 net.

"On Special Assignment," by S. T. Clover. Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston. Price $1.00 net.

"The Song of the Cardinal," by Gene Stratton-Potter. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

"The Room With the Little Door," by Roland B. Molineux. G. W. Dillingham, New York. Price $1.25.

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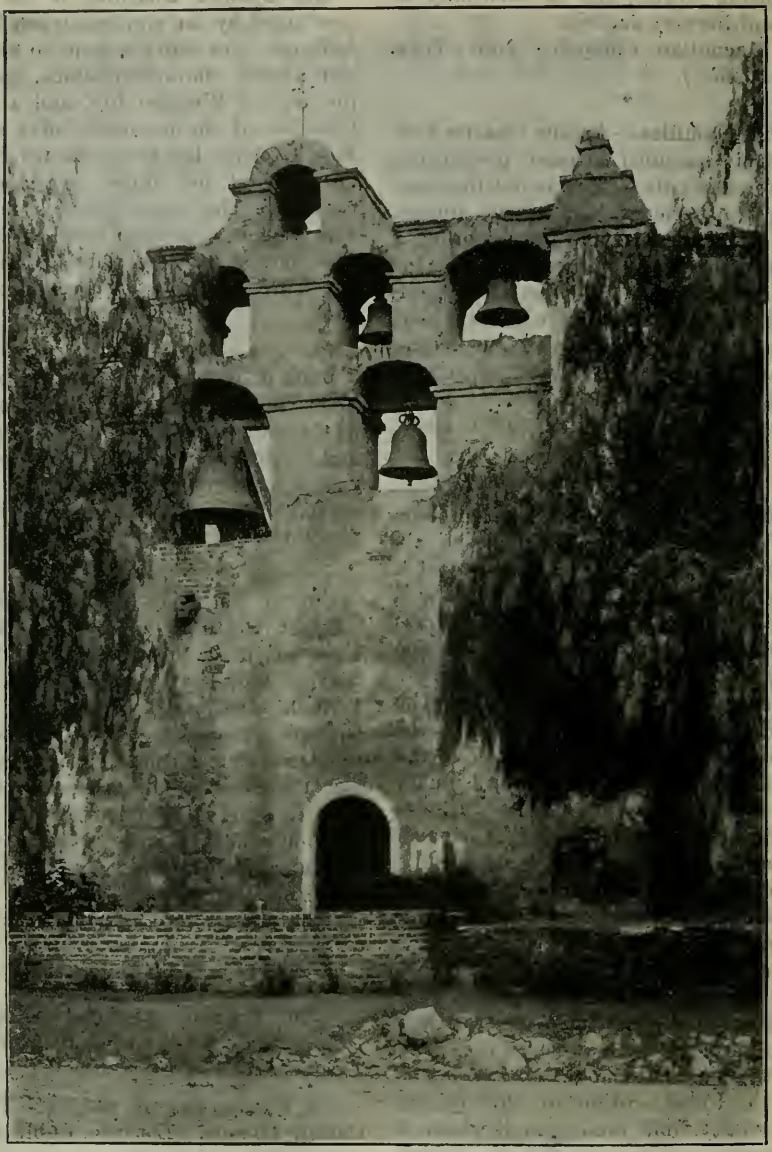

BELLS OF SAN GABRIEL.
From "Old Missions of California" Published by E. H. Mitchell.

Old Missions of California might be classed as a story without words. It consists of a collection of excellent photographs of California's historic missions. Old Mission Church, Ruined Arches of San Juan, San Luis Rey, and Mission San Gabriel, are but a portion of the thirty-two photographs that the volume contains.

(Artistically bound in mat, $1.00; in boards, 50 cents. Edward H. Mitchell, San Francisco.)

"**Rejected of Men.**" By Howard Pyle.—A clever tale, telling of how the Messiah would or might be received were He here to-day. The biblical characters are delineated with a perspicuity and realness that makes them lifelike, their actions and speech as if of to-day, but holding to the principles of 1900 years ago. An interesting test of the imagination. (Harper & Brothers, New York. Price $1.50.)

"**The Burr McIntosh Monthly,**" a magazine of intrinsic merit, is just to hand. For beauty and originality this clever monthly is in a field of its own. The number contains some twenty elegant gravure portraits of exceptional fineness, both as to quality and subject. (The Burr McIntosh Monthly, New York. Price 25 cents; $3.00 the year.)

"**Letters of a Diplomat's Wife.**" By Mary King Waddington.—Very readable, vivacious sketches of people and things of note, and clever gossip cleverly put, by a humane and clever woman. (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price $2.50 net.)

"**A Comedy of Conscience.**" By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, is said to be a "delightful little romance; witty, spirited and ingenious." (The Century Co., New York. Price $1.00.)

The person with a pedigree
Thinks his importance double;
Yet, Adam had a family tree
That caused him lots of trouble.

"Things never come my way,"
The pessimist complains;
"When I've saved up for a rainy day,
Why, then, it never rains."

That brevity's the soul of wit
I know but by report;
I also know there's not a bit
Of fun in being short.

The novel hero wrote a book
In which his comrades all were scored;
"I'll prove," said he, "by hook or crook
The pen is mightier than the sword."

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

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The Maker of Light in Dragon Land...

By Edith Angus.

UP THROUGH the heavy atmosphere, its pungent fragrance becoming more oppressive every moment, arose the smoke from more than a dozen Joss sticks; from the little red sparks, the threads of white perfume twisted and curled in a hundred fantastic shapes.

As I watched the burning punks, I realized for the first time just what a "pipe dream" might be or the joy of a good cigar, when one had the leisure to sit on the terrace and watch the sunset through the fragrant haze. I thought seriously of taking to cigarettes, and, when my hostess offered me one, as if in compliance with my half formed desire, I lighted it without a moment's hesitation.

My hostess was a remarkable person; I had known her for some three years, but this was the first time I, or, for that matter, any one excepting an old cousin, had entered her doors,—not that she was lacking in hospitality, but as I have said, she was remarkable, and all Chinatown thought her mysterious in a degree. In the first place, she claimed to possess the tiniest feet this side the Pacific; on the other side of the ocean this had been the boast of many generations that passed away before she was born. And those ancestors of hers had other reasons for great self-esteem; one sober gentleman had been a general in the army, one a councillor of the Emperor, and his son, who was a noted scholar, had possessed the greatest secret in all China.

He was the father of my little friend, and when—after being commanded to disclose his mysterious power to the Imperial Majesty—he had been duly beheaded for sternly refusing to do so, his only child, in the safe convoy of the old cousin, a prosperous tea merchant, came to America, the sole possessor of his knowledge and unknown appliances.

Our acquaintance had begun at the dock, where I, being the daughter of a customs official, had been instrumental in passing a box of silks—as I then thought—unopened behind my father's back. Why I had done this I really never knew, except that I was

powerfully attracted to this beautiful little Oriental, who, speaking no word of English, appeared to be dying of fright—"for fear"—the cousin told me, that her beautiful silk jackets would be thrown on the floor and abused as she had seen other possessions treated, for the representatives of the Government waste little courtesy on the incoming Chinese, mauling their beautiful possessions unmercifully.

I made an effort to keep up the acquaintance thus formed, and after three years had so far won her confidence as to be summoned to her home to be told a great secret, which she said I had been instrumental in keeping, but up to the time she offered me the cigarette I was completely in the dark.

After extending me this courtesy she said politely — speaking very good English — "Now I will show you more of my room. You have been so kind as to admire what you have already seen." It was very beautiful. And I will attempt to describe what she showed me. The only entrance to the room was opposite the windows, and some four or five steps led down from the adjoining apartment. These steps were covered with crimson velvet embroidered with pale turquoise parrots, and from ceiling to floor all the walls were hung with beautifully wrought satins; some sections decorated with fruit and flowers in all colors of the rainbow, some with birds and fishes in the most wonderful opalescent shades, and some with the fiercely distorted masks of comedy and tragedy, in gold and silver. Between the windows on a sombre background, were figured five large cats, two black and three gray.

The first two were so raised that the light falling on the glossy silk made them stand out in startling relief.

They were most wierdly contorted, as only the imagination of the Oriental artist makes possible, and their green and amber eyes seemed to follow one with an uncanny light throughout the room. The ceiling, depicting one of the oldest of Chinese fables, was decorated with numberless dragons, "ever pursuing the elusive pearl", symbolizing purity. The most striking feature of these writhing, twisting figures, and one at which I gazed in wonder, was the eyes; these were little glass globes formed in seven colors, and she told me that at night they blazed with a light so lucid, that the room appeared to be filled with intersecting rainbows.

"It it gas?" I asked.

"No."

"Electricity?"

"No."

"What makes it, then?"

"That is the secret."

"Well, tell me," I said. "You promised, you know."

"Yes, when it is dark I will. It was," she went on, "the power to produce that illumination which caused my father to be known as the 'Maker of Light in Dragonland.' This same light illuminated the room of precious jewels in the Emperor's palace, and my father lost his life for refusing to tell how it was done.

"The day of his execution my cousin, See Sing, bribed the guard at the door, who allowed me to enter this room, and knowing the secret passages I managed with great peril to us both, only aided by the desperation born of my great loss, to extricate from the wall the soul of the device. I can trust in your silence?" she anxiously inquired. I assured her she could.

"See, my room is larger than you think," and as she lifted the drapery I saw that it was hung about a foot from the wall on all sides of the apartment.

"In China," she continued, "when Tu Fong's palace was built the walls were all double, but here I can have only curtains, that is why no one has ever visited me before in my own house, for I must not let the world know, only you."

On the floor behind the tapestry, and like the latter extending completely around the room, was a cage-like structure of wire, about a foot square, the bottom of which was padded with black velvet; hundreds of threads of a curious red metal, centered in a small ivory box, set on top of the wire tunnel; the ends of the threads passing through it and compactly gathered, formed a sort of brush, which hung from the top of the cage.

I watched her in speculative silence, as she showed me these things—I was too curious to speak, sometimes a woman does reach that stage, really; finally I said, coaxingly, "At least tell me what I had to do with it all"; she smiled indulgently, and seemed to enjoy my amazement. "Well," she said, "those red wires, and that ivory box

which I stole under the very nose of Emperor Tu Fong were wrapped in my silk jackets, when you assisted me at the custom house."

Light was breaking on me; that much I understood. "Oh!" I said, "I wish it would get dark. I am so curious to know more," and going to the window I saw that the sun was setting. She offered me another cigarette, and we smoked in silence. Suddenly she exclaimed "Do you like cats?" Now if there is anything I do like it is a cat, and Chinese cats are always so fat and wise. "Oh, yes," I said, "have you one?" For answer she tottered toward the door—for the little feet were too frail to carry her steadily, and stooping, lifted the velvet stair covering, withdrew a bolt under the steps, and called for a moment in a soft clear voice. There was a rush and scramble over bare boards and from somewhere, before one could wonder, almost before a thought could form, there came bounding into the room from twenty to thirty enormous cats—some black, some gray, all fierce, tawny, sinewy and uncanny.

With graceful pirouettings they raced and careered about the room, and about my friend, who stroked them lovingly and talked to them in her own tongue.

She had apparently forgotten my presence, but the cats knew I was there and were so cordial in their greetings that I took refuge on a tabouret.

In the fading daylight their eyes were like blazing jewels. Their sport grew wilder every moment, some running up the tapestry half way to the ceiling, some over the chairs and tables, or over each other, a confusing, whirling, riot of cats. They were the exact counterparts of the embroidered quadrupeds, except that down each back from head to tail they were brown and singed as though painted with some chemical.

When finally the shadows deepened, she opened a door on the other side of the stairs, and they all filed slowly out, she then closed the blinds, and before long soft ethereal colors began to fill the room with a radiant and mysterious light.

While the cats were racing about I was really frightened and I have never been so fond of the creatures since. When they had gone, my hostess stood before me smiling, and I descended to the floor.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings. I think the beauty of the illumination would have driven me mad, in time, but, as a diversion, we soon sat down to some delicious tea and cakes, and she gayly answered all my questions. She did not know, herself, what was contained in the wonderful ivory box, the medium through which the power passed, but the "deus ex machina" was divulged to me, and never again do I expect to be so completely staggered as I was the second time she lifted the tapestry. I do not believe that a sight so grotesque, original and ingenious was ever disclosed before to the wondering eyes of mortal woman.

"Of course," she said, "your electricity and gas produce far better results and are more practical and certain. I have been three years collecting my material and it is the only agency in the world that will magnetize the wires in the ivory box and make them transmit light, and I had to act in secret, as my father did; but think what such an illumination was in his country, where no more than a candle had been known."

Then she showed me how the red metal threads back of the tapestry carried light to the colored eyes in the ceiling of dragons and to those of the embroidered cats, but these things she disclosed to me, and the vital part of which I will tell you later, had it not been for subsequent events, must forever have remained untold, for I had promised, you know.

* * * * * *

Some months later my little friend married. Lee Ben, the groom, had courted her for more than two years, but because of her ancient lineage, and the secret she guarded, she said "No", again and again, to his entreaties.

Then one day, with blazing eyes and trembling fingers, he had told her how he hated the Emperor; how, because of his great love for her and his desire to be near, and, if possible, make her his, he had followed her to America, forfeiting lands and caste, so that even his bones must find a resting place in an alien land; that her love alone could hereafter be his Flowery Kingdom and his her protection. By the sacred memory of her ancestors, the most potent influence in Chinese life and belief, he swore his devotion, and she thought then of her father, and said "Yes".

During their wedding dinner, under the influence of the colorless rice wine, he spoke in praise of the ruler he pretended to detest; becoming alarmed and suspicious, his wife moved from the table.

"Where are you going?" he demanded, fiercely.

"To bring your cigarettes," she replied; she brought and rolled one for him, she also brought a silver box of perfumed powder and placed it near her on the table.

Lee Ben drank more of the rice wine, and the mask fell further from his face, and in brutal frankness he told her how he had been sent by his Emperor to seek her in America and at all costs to wring from her the secret her father died to keep. This was a terrible disclosure, for she knew herself to be at his mercy. He was in her wonderful room as the lord and master of herself and her possessions, but the courage of her ancestors was in her, and she said: "You are my husband, you shall know." He sat quietly, hardly comprehending, while she, with steady hand, rolled another cigarette and perfumed it with the powder, then going to the door back of the stairs, she called the cats; quickly she drove them in single file, under the crimson covering, and as if by magic a light began to fill the room; first, like pale tinted moonbeams, then lucid and pure, as beautiful Venus in a summer sky.

In dumb amazement he watched her every movement, he had expected anything but compliance—he was prepared to torture, even kill if necessary—yet now, without protest, she was obeying his command, soon he would know all, and then the lasting favor of his imperial master; honor and wealth would follow, and satisfaction with self mingled with ambition, in a half dream, as through a gathering haze, he continued to watch.

Going to the back of the room she lifted the drapery; under the brush of red wires, hypnotized as it were by the delightful friction, the cats were rapidly running, circling the room again and again, each apparently eager for the contact of metal and back; they closely pressed each other onward through the cage, creating a frictional spark which, passing through and magnetizing the wonderful combination of minerals in the ivory box, was carried by the wires to the points from which emanated the all pervading light.

"And now you have seen," she said, "that which caused my father to be known as 'The Maker of Light.'" She returned smiling to the table and handed him the perfumed cigarette.

As he lighted it he said "I will take the ivory box and the wires back to my master; you know what they are—tell me," he demanded fiercely; he rose, advancing threateningly—"tell me or I"—but sentence and threat were left unfinished.

Midway between the table and window to which she had retreated he fell in a motionless heap on the floor, and the cigarette was only half consumed.

Circling widely around the body, she lighted many punks before the ebony Joss and prostrated herself in prayer.

Silently the white smoke rose and for many moments all was silent. Then with a roar, rumble and crash a terrific earthquake, the memory of which abides throughout the entire Pacific Coast, rocked the structure in its terrible embrace, then followed darkness. When the form of my little friend was brought to me some hours later, while life still lingered, she told me briefly all that had occurred since my visit, less than three months before.

"But," I said, though I felt he deserved it, "you killed Lee Ben."

"No," she replied, "if it was not the earthquake, he smoked himself to death; too much cigarette is bad."

I had the ruins carefully examined, but the ivory box was never found, and the cats that lived were lost in the recesses of San Francisco's Chinatown. I also attended the funeral of the worthy Lee Ben.

The Streets of San Francisco and Their Names.

By E. M. North.

IT SEEMS to me that one of the fascinating peculiarities of this glorious city of ours is the intensely personal naming of its streets, and, in somewhat informal fashion, I will try and name a few that I hope will prove interesting. When a stranger in our midst takes up the "Hotel Guide", or some "Directory" or map of the city, the peculiar topography, and the equally peculiar nomenclature of many of the streets and byways, are certainly interesting, and often exhilarating. Of course, to the "Old Timer" who has seen the city grow to its present dimensions, from an aggregation of perhaps a hundred low, tile-roofed cottages, to its present numbering of thousands, and who has seen new sections opened, and new streets and parks laid out; or to one conversant with the Latin tongues, many of the names are self-explanatory, but to the Easterner or foreigner who has been brought up on such names as Concord, Roosevelt, Dearborn, Strand, etc., the names of San Francisco's streets possess a unique interest. As one reads down the Tax Collector's list, so to speak, one is reminded of a gazeteer, by seeing the names of nearly all the rivers of the United States, the names of the States and Territories, with foreign, geographical names sprinkled in "ad libitum".

One of the chief causes for this plan of "naming" was, that in both the Western Addition near the Park, and over in South San Francisco, the letters of the alphabet had been employed, and as this caused unusual trouble in the Post Office Department, it was decided that in certain portions of the city, notably in South San Francisco, the names should be changed to names of Rivers, such as Alabama, James, Kaskaskia, Ohio, Talapoosa, Santee, Penobscot, Osage, Monongahela, Savannah, Platte, Yazoo, Susquehanna, St. John, Tombigbee, Potomac, San Joaquin, St. Francis, St. Lawrence, etc.

When it came to changing names of avenues, the Deputy Clerk of the Supervisors, Mr. Thompson, many years ago, "went to Europe", so to speak, for his names. Here we find, Servia, Malacca, Paraguay, Martinique, Paris, Guadaloupe, Tahiti, Honolulu, Costa Rica, Europe, and many others equally interesting. Then we find male and female names in great profusion. There are Gustavus, Annie, Charles and Caroline, Oscar, Louise, Clementina and John. Some of these names were applied by parents who, owning the ground in large sections, cut it up into city lots and named the streets after their children.

Looking further, we find Alder, Berry, Palmetto, Chestnut, Oak, Grove, Walnut and Willow, to carry out the "Home feeling", as it were, of the trees that grew in the far-off fatherland, and Fern, Magnolia, Ivy, Rose, Myrtle, Acacia and Tulip, sweetly in accord with Bower, Acorn and Garden streets. Later comes State pride, with its Agate, Crystal, Diamond, Jasper, Opal, Gold, Silver and Flint, with loving remembrances of Trinity, St. Mary's and "Haesus Cristus" place.

But by far the most interesting names are those identified with the early life of the city. We are told that in its earliest history, somewhere about 1835, Govurnante Figueroa (after whom Los Angeles has named her most beautiful avenue) determined to honor Yerba Buena (good herb), San Francisco's first name, and make it a "Port of Entry", on account of its unrivaled commercial position, and its beautiful surroundings. This was done, and about the same time Alcalde Francisco de Haro laid out, facing on the bay, the future mistress of the broad Pacific Ocean, San Francisco, although it was called at that time "Yerba Buena".

And so, the simple but glorious story goes on, that the first street was called La Calle de Fundacion—The Street of Foundation—surely a strong and stable forerunner of the now noted Kearny, and Montgomery streets, for "La Calle de Fundacion" began in a sand hill near the junction of Kearny and Pine streets, followed along toward North Beach, with Telegraph Hill as its terminus. Now comes Captain Richardson, who, though an American, had become a naturalized Mexican citizen, and who had been living with his family over on the Marin shore upon the site of Sausalito (meaning clump or small grove of willows), and upon the borders of Richardson's Bay. Captain Richardson had arrived in California about 1823, and had been carrying on a desultory sort of trade up and down the coast to Monterey, and other ports, but he, too, evidently saw the magnificent possibilities of the coming grandeur of Yerba Buena, so, selecting a site somewhere near where Grant avenue (or rather Dupont street) is now, probably between Washington and Clay, he built his adobe covered with tiles manufactured over in Corte Madera, and set up his "Lare and Penates", and will go down through history as the builder of the first house in our city.

This was about 1838, although in 1837 there were as many as forty houses clustered upon the bay shore outside what was considered the town site upon the sand hills, so beautiful with the golden "Copo del Oro" (cup of gold) and "Rose of Sharon" or "Marsh Mallow," with its little green "cheeses" that we children loved so well to play "store" with. I never see the pink-purple blossom growing in such profusion upon its strong, independent fling of limb and leaf, shivering in a genuine westerly "blow", but I am a child again, clinging to my father's hand roaming over the Mission Hills, searching for the old "El Camino del Rey", or "King's Highway", that connected every Mission of our beloved State from San Diego de Alcala to Sonoma.

Gobernante Alvarado (after whom the town in Alameda County is named), somewhere along in 1839-40, concluded to have a survey of Yerba Buena, so he called upon one Mr. Vioget to make a rough sketch, which he did, and bounded the town by lines since known as Broadway, Montgomery, Powell and California, these being the cattle trails toward outlying pasture lands, and having the least incline. So for some ten years more the little village simmered in the sunshine, and were well soaked in the winter by rains that seemed to be heavier than we later folk have known, when, in 1846, Commodore J. B. Montgomery, of the sloop of war Portsmouth (I believe it was on the 9th of July), took possession of the town and raised the American flag on what is now known as Portsmouth Square, lovingly remembered by old San Franciscans as "The Plaza".

What more natural than the giving of his name to the eastern boundary, or Montgomery street, while "La Calle da Fundacion" was changed to Kearny, after General S. W. Kearny, a veteran of 1812, who fought in the Mexican War, and was the first military Governor of California under United States authority. Dr. Powell, of the sloop of war Warren, had a little "Sanitarium" on the eastern boundary, for the benefit of sick sailors, so that street was named after him, and as there were a number of Americans who hailed from the Empire State, they united in calling the northern boundary after the principal street of New York, and christened it Broadway.

And so it began. Alcalde Bartlett met a well-known civil engineer one day whose name was Jasper O'Farrell. He had been in Government employ since 1845, and he was asked to make a map enlarging the boundaries of the town set by Gobernante Alvarado, so, Hittell says, he started a line taking as his initial point what is now the corer of Washington and Kearny, where the old Parker House used to stand, and nearly opposite the old General Halleck building, then went west as far as Taylor street, out to North Beach, then back on same line to Market street, making it the future main street of the coming great city.

In 1850 (by proclamation in 1847) Yerba Buena was chartered as a city and legally received its new name of San Francisco. Market street had been run on the same lines as the present Mission street, which at that time was the only road out to the Mission Dolores that was not encumbered with sand hills or marsh land.

Even on Mission street, however, were to be found these "reminiscences" without which San Francisco would not be recognized as the place "on sandy dunes", of which the old writers said so much. This

"O'Farrell Survey" took in Second and Third streets to South Beach, and out Market to Fifth. Mr. O'Farrell naming nearly all the streets within these boundaries, as well as numbering all the "fifty varas" that lay between Taylor and Post streets and the bay. Many private property owners improved the streets in front of their business stands, and when this had been done for a few blocks they put up a toll gate and charged "two bits" or "four bits" to pedestrian or driver of quadruped. These toll gates were situated first on Kearny and Posts streets, later on Third and Mission, also on Folsom street, and many people can well remember the toll gate on Fourth street bridge, going over to the Potrero, somewhere between 1863 and 1870. Post street was named after a member of the Town Council of 1849, named Gabriel B. Post, and Taylor after General Zachary Taylor, one of our Presidents. Folsom street after Captain Folsom, who was in the Quartermaster's Department and whose house was one of twenty that came around the Horn, and that were afterwards put together in San Francisco. Geary street was named after a Mexican War veteran, who was a civil engineer by profession. He was Postmaster in 1849, and later first Mayor of the city. After his California experience, he went East and fought through the Civil War, and later became Governor of Pennsylvania.

Battery street was called after the well-known "Battery" of New York, and also because there stood on the site for many years an old cannon left there presumably to make a show of protection, but utterly useless. Many streets, like Washington, Jackson, Pierce, etc., are named after Presidents, and Clay, Broderick, Webster, etc., after well-known statesmen. Van Ness avenue is called after Mayor Van Ness, who originated, or rather approved the celebrated "Van Ness Ordinance", by which the city surrendered to the actual settlers all the lands west of Larkin street (named after an old settler, Thomas O. Larkin) within the pueblo. Fremont took its name from the "Pathfinder", General John C. Fremont, who was the first candidate of the then new Republican party for President of these United States. He claimed California as his home at that time. Leidesdorff street was called after a Pioneer of 1840, and Vallejo street after Mariano G. Vallejo, a native Californian, born in Sonoma, July, 1808. The town of Vallejo, opposite Mare Island, is also named in his honor. Gough street is named after one of four brothers, all of whom have left a fine record in the early history of the city. One of the brothers (Charles, I think) was associated with Michael Hayes (of Hayes Valley and Hayes street) and Horace Hawes, and the three laid out the streets in the Western Addition and named them.

The best street to look over the inner bay was called Pacific, and it was also the straight road out to the Presidio (military prison). Sacramento and California, named respectively after the State and capital. Pine, after a solitary pine tree that grew near the site of Leavenworth (after Fort Leavenworth) and Pine. Bush after Dr. Bush, who did kindly work among the fraternal orders at an early day. Sutter after General Sutter, who gave "first relief" to the Donner party in 1847, and who was noted for his open hospitality and kind welcome to the incoming immigrants, coming into the State near Sutter's Fort, where the first gold was discovered.

Eddy street was called after the City Surveyor, and Ellis after the well-known business man, A. J. Ellis, who was a member of the convention that framed the City Charter of September, 1849.

Baker street was named after patriotic and silver-voiced orator, Colonel E. D. Baker, who was killed at Balls' Bluff during the Civil War. He had been elected to the United States Senate, but believing that he could aid his country by going to the field of battle, he gave his life to serve the flag. His remains are interred in Lone Mountain Cemetery, and we can but repeat his own words at the bier of Broderick (after whom Broderick street is named): "Hail patriot citizen, hail and farewell."

The name of Brannan street is like a tocsin to old pioneers, and was given in honor of Samuel Brannan, who was the editor of the "California Star", the first newspaper published in San Francisco. Brannan street was once a southern boundary of the city, water from the bay flowing over its present site, and blocks of marsh land had to be filled in before one could cross from Third to Fifth street. Russ Gardens were located on a little dry knoll that stood in the middle of swampy ground and formed the block bounded by Harrison (after the President), Sixth (or Simons, as it was then called after a man who lived in the

neighborhood), Bryant (after the poet) and Seventh street. It was the first public resort of that character opened in this city. It was ready for opening in the early part of 1853, and on the first of May the first grand celebration was held there, and I could safely say that every child in town was there. The festival was in honor of the San Francisco Turner Verein, or "Musical Union", and was its first out-door entertainment in California. The Gardens were established by the father of the present owners of the Russ House, and in the spring of 1851 the family resided in a large frame house that is still standing on a lot that is now the northwest corner of Harrison and Seventh streets. Then followed the "Pacific Gardens" on Harrison and Third streets, "The Willows," on Mission street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth, and running back to Valencia; "Hayes Park," on Laguna street, between Hayes and Grove; then the "City Gardens," corner of Thirteenth and Folsom, and "Woodwards' Gardens," on Mission, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets; but the glory of all these has been dimmed by "Golden Gate Park," which belongs to the people.

Laguna street is named after a lagoon or lake well known in the early fifties as Washwoman's Bay, where all the washing for the Pacific Mail Steamship Company was done, and it was considered "one of the sights" to ride out to the Presidio on top of one of the omnibuses and see men and women standing on the banks, by tables, rubbing and banging the sheets, pillow cases, etc., belonging to the company, and to watch them strung out on lines, flapping in the usual San Francisco zephyr.

Stevenson street received its name from Colonel J. D. Stevenson, who commanded the first regiment which landed in San Francisco during the Mexican War, arriving March 6th, 1847. His death occurred not long ago, he having passed the 90th year of a very eventful life.

Then we have Castro, Arguello, De Haro, Valencia, Sanchez, Peralta, Guerrero, all named after prominent native California families, who achieved national fame for their hospitality and generous kindness to the "Gringo," who, following vital instincts, soon took everything in sight.

The present Golden Gate avenue was formerly Tyler street (after the President), and it is a direct line to the Golden Gate Park, and through the park, to the famous Golden Gate, which opens now to the commerce of the world. The distance between Fort Point on the San Francisco side and Lime Point, on the Marin shore, is 1 1-16 statute miles, and that is the narrowest width of the Golden Gate. The length of the Golden Gate from a point in midstream between Fort and Lime Points on the east and Forts Bonita and Lobos on the west is 2¾ statute miles—quite the largest gate in all the world. All the main streets in San Francisco north of Market and east of Larkin running east and west are 49.6 feet wide. Broadway is 86.6 feet wide; California is 85 feet wide east of Kearny and 82 west of Kearny. North of Market and east of Larkin the streets running north and south are 68.9 feet wide, except the following: Powell, 66.9; Stockton, 66; Dupont, 45.5, south of Bush (now Grant avenue) widened to 74 feet.

Kearny, south of Broadway, 75, north of Broadway 45.5, and Montgomery 62.5. Montgomery avenue is 85 feet wide. North of Market, and west of Larkin to First avenue all streets are 68.9 feet wide, except the following: First, Parker and Masonic avenues from Baker to Turk, each 100 feet; Broadway, California and Devisadero, each 82.6 feet, and Van Ness avenue, 125 feet.

Western Addition, from First avenue to the ocean, the streets are 80 feet; avenues 70 feet, except Point Lobos, the old road to the ocean beach, which is 125 feet.

Market street is 120 feet wide, and south of Market the streets are 82.6 feet wide, except Tenth, Eleventh and Twelfth streets, each 80 feet, and Thirteenth street, 50 feet. So we find as much diversity in the width of the streets as in their names.

The many Spanish names in and around the city are of deep interest, as Alcatraz—a pelican; Alta—a sort of dance, or "high up;" Bernal—a family name; Bonita—pretty; Buena Vista—good view; El Capitan—the captain; Rincon—the corner; El Dorado—the gilded; Presidio—a military prison; Farrallones—rocks in the open sea; La Honda—the deep; Lagunitas—the small lakes; Potrero Nuevo—the new corral; Palo Alto—high tree; Sacramento—sacrament; Sausalito—a clump of small willows; Tamalpais—land of tamales (a tribe of Indians); but this subject would fill a book, so I will close this article, hoping that every time you call the name of a street in San Francisco you will think of its signification.

Some of California's Big Trees.

By M. O. Holt.

STANDING in the Mammoth Grove of sequoia gigantea in Calaveras County, surrounded by the almost imperishable forest giants, one feels as did the poet who said, on looking at the sea:

"And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me."

I once heard a speaker who cleverly overawed his listeners and placed them in a receptive frame of mind for a religious discourse by prefacing his sermon with stupendous and incomprehensible truths—by a comparison of the size of the earth with the sun; by stating the number of miles between them, and by mentioning the length of time required for a ray of light to traverse the distance. A similar emotion comes over one when in the presence of the Big Trees. We are apt to feel belittled when confronted with incomprehensible facts or massive size or strength.

This Mammoth Grove contains more than one hundred trees from fifteen to thirty feet in diameter. One tree, the Father of the Forest, when standing must have towered far above the rest of the family. Although fallen and much decayed, it is estimated that it was over four hundred and fifty feet high and forty feet in diameter. What does this mean? Why, place this marvelous growth beside the great Pyramid of Cheops, and its topmost branches would wave exultingly in every breeze at the top of the pyramid. Place them side by side, the product of the Almighty and the work of man, and which is the grander? The trunk of this tree has been burned out by fire, leaving a hollow, cylindrical shell through which one can walk upright with arms extended upward and not touch the top for a hundred feet or more. Its very branches, some of which were five feet in diameter, would make good-sized trees.

The Mother of the Forest is more than three hundred feet high and seventy-eight feet in circumference without the bark. This venerable monument has been stripped of her bark by ruthless plunderers, but she still stands, lifeless and naked. She will probably soon succumb to decay and to the winds, and join her husband who fell centuries ago and is crumbling in the sod.

Another tree is named William Cullen Bryant, in honor of the poet who so closely communed with Nature, who felt that man and tree are kin, and who thus addressed the trees:

"Have ye no sense of being? Does the air,
The pure air which I breathe with gladness,
pass
In gushes o'er your lungs, your leaves,
All unenjoyed?

* * * * *

Do ye strive
And wrestle with the wind, yet know it not?
Feel ye no glory in your strength when he,
The exhausted blusterer, flies beyond the
hills,
And leaves you stronger yet?

* * * * *

Do there not run
Strange shudderings through your fibers
when the ax
Is raised against you, and the shining blade
Deals blow on blow, until, with all their
boughs,
Your summit wavers and ye fall to earth?

* * * * *

Nay, doubt we not that under the rough
rind,
In the green veins of these great growths of
earth,
There dwells a nature that receives delight
From all the gentle processes of life,
And shrinks from loss of being. Dim and
faint
May be the sense of pleasure and of pain,
As in our dreams; but haply, real still."

The Two Sentinels, each over three hundred feet high, between which the road passes, do not seem very large at first glance. One is tempted to venture the comment that their size is not so great. But walk around them, then stand a short distance from their bases, where their entire height may be seen, and their enormous size will be partly comprehended.

Verily, we can better afford to destroy our most magnificent city than to destroy these massive giants, some of which were growing when King Cheops builded his stupendous pyramid. And yet it is suggested that these trees be made into lumber. What irreverence! Some Orientals worship animals and birds and hold them sacred. Would it not be more fitting for us to regard these trees in somewhat the same manner? To a great extent these trees resist the action of lightning and of fire, and even the vandalism of our civilization. All nature seems to protect them. A camp fire made of the limbs will sputter and crackle without burning brightly. Every blow of the ax and other implements of destruction was resisted as long as possible, for we are told that five men worked twenty-two days to fall one to the earth. And the massive monster still remained standing until the workmen went to dinner, and the tragedy was completed, when downcast and alone,

"It fell with a great shout upon the hills,
And left a lonesome place against the sky."

What a fate for a tree that had been drawing sustenance from the earth and air for probably seventy times man's allotted three score and ten years of life! We Californians have a duty before us to protect these trees as we protect the lives of our citizens. After seeing our Big Trees, President Roosevelt said of them:

"Great is your State, oh, men and women of California, and a great thing it is to be a Californian. Here you have some of the great wonders of the world. You have singularly beautiful and majestic scenery, and it should certainly be your aim to preserve for those who are to come after you, that beauty, and to keep unmarred that majesty. Yesterday I saw for the first time a grove of your great trees, a grove which it has taken the ages several thousands of years to build up, and I feel most emphatically that we should not turn into shingles a tree which was old when the first Egyptian conquerer penetrated to the valley of the Euphrates. There is nothing more practical in the end than the preservation of anything that appeals to the higher emotions of mankind."

CALIFORNIA.

LAND of the Golden West,
By heaven supremely blest,
Land that we love the best,
Of thee we sing.
There by her Golden Strand,
She sitteth, fair and grand,
People from every land
Their tribute bring.

From Shasta's crown of snow,
To tropic Mexico,
Where lemons bloom and blow,
Orange and vine.
Gold from the sluice and mine,
Forests of oak and pine,
Rivers of oil and wine,—
All, all are thine.

Gems from the Orient,
Freely to thee are sent,
Spoils of the continent
And of the sea.
Ceres her bounty pours,
Flora with fairest flowers,
Garlands the dancing hours
To pleasure thee.

Offspring of heroes are
Thy daughters, tall and fair;
Thy sons will do and dare
All in thy name.
Hither the bards shall roam,
Here sages make their home,
In all the days to come,
Singing thy fame.

STOCKTON PARLOR No. 7, N. S. G. W.

IN pursuance of plans of the Review to give short historical reviews of the different Parlors of the State we this month present a brief sketch of the upbuilding of Stockton No. 7, which is to-day recognized as one of the old reliables.

On Saturday, March 12, 1881, some six years after the order of the "Native Sons of the Golden West" had been founded in San Francisco, there was organized in Stockton a local Parlor known as "Stockton Parlor No. 7." Samuel L. Terry, Dayton F. O'Brien and George C. Israel were instrumental in securing the requisite number of members to establish the Parlor, and when Frank Higgins, the Grand President, went from San Francisco to regularly institute the Parlor and install the officers, he found waiting him in the Knights of Pythias hall, located in the Hook building, now known as the "Arcade," the following: Samuel L. Terry, Dayton F. O'Brien, George C. Israel, H. J. Corcoran, R. P. Lane, Montgomery Baggs, H. O. Haas, W. C. Hogan, W. G. Wallace, Leroy S. Atwood, George L. Wolf, J. W. Glenn, J. C. Zignego Jr. and W. R. Louttit.

Each one of these was installed into an office, and, with the addition of Frank E. Lane's name, they comprised the list of charter members. Then and there was laid the foundation of the now flourishing Parlor.

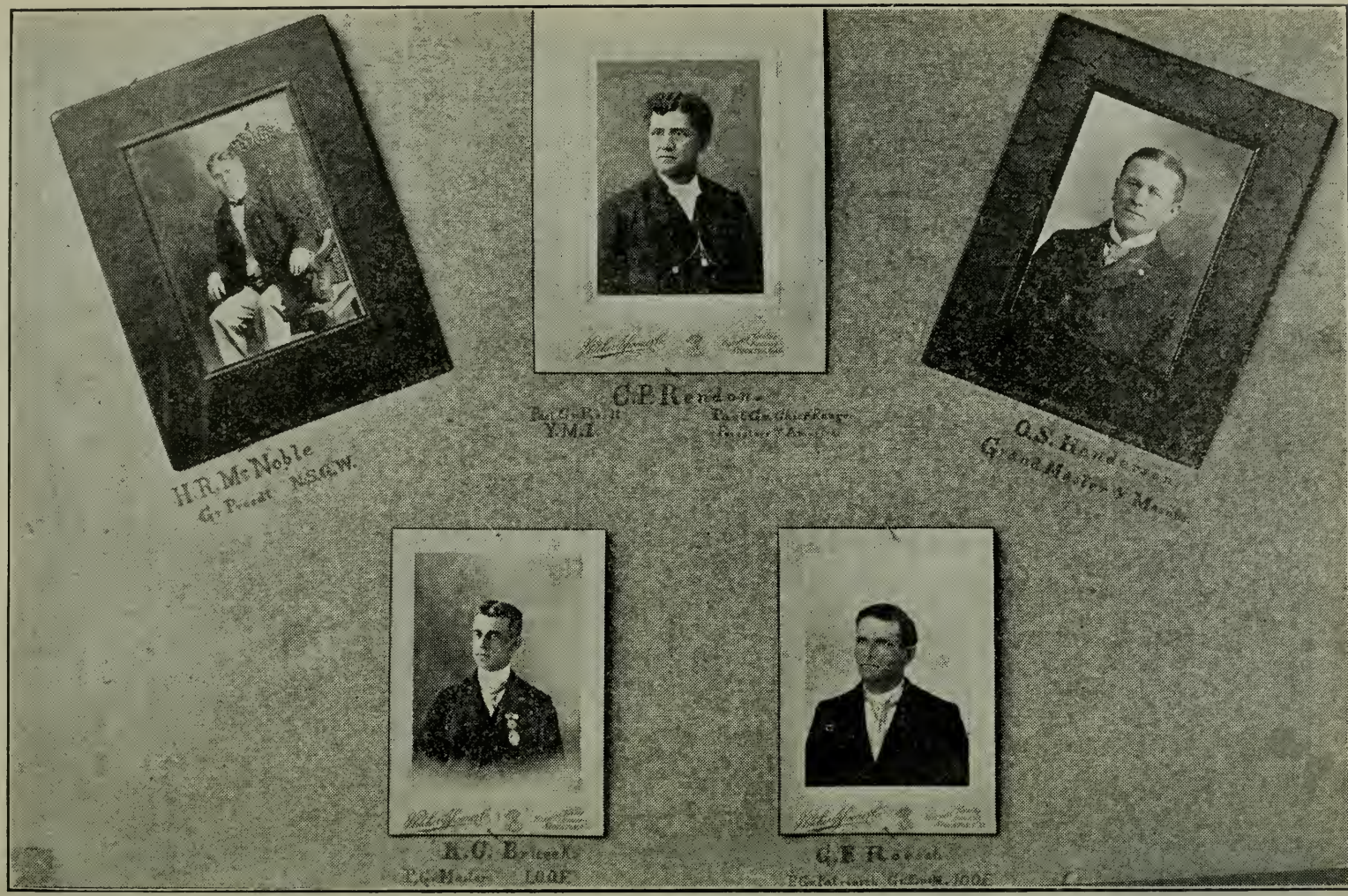
Meetings were to be held weekly; but the membership was so small that it was found a difficult matter to secure a quorum every Saturday evening, as only a few absentees would make this impossible. Besides, no new members were secured, owing, perhaps, to the fact that the order itself was new and its principles and purposes were but vaguely defined and little understood.

For a few months the Parlor meetings were held in the same hall, with only partial regularity. But soon it became impossible to maintain the Parlor and no more meetings were held until June of the following year, when a list of additional members was secured, largely through the persistent efforts of Leroy S. Atwood. Henry Lunstedt and several other Grand Officers went over from Sacramento, where the Grand Parlor had just met, and a thorough reorganization of the Parlor was effected on June 11, 1882.

Most of the former members participated in the reorganization and again accepted offices. Samuel L. Terry, Dayton F. O'Brien, M. Baggs, Leroy S. Atwood and W. G. Wallace were still enthusiastic and more determined than ever.

There followed a rapid increase in membership of the reorganized "Stockton Parlor No. 7," and the lodge room in which the reorganization took place was abandoned at once for a more pleasant one, located in the Austin building. Meetings were now held regularly on Friday evening of each week; the night of meeting was changed to Monday evening some years later.

The year following the reorganization (1883) was very propitious, and its prosperity and zeal attracted the attention of



MEMBERS OF STOCKTON PARLOR No. 7, N. S G. W. WHO HAVE ATTAINED TO HIGHEST HONORS IN VARIOUS FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS.

the Grand Parlor, and at its session Stockton was the place selected for the first general celebration by the Order at large of the anniversary of Admission Day.

Curtis H. Lindley of Stockton Parlor was elected Grand Marshal, and under his excellent management the celebration was made a grand success and an event in the history of the order.

Since the Parlor's organization Stockton No. 7 has had delegates present at every session of the Grand Parlor and the Parlor has been well represented and taken a prominent part at every Admission Day celebration. It may be noted that in 1886, when the celebration was held at San Jose, Stockton's drill corps attracted the attention of all. It was organized and drilled by John D. Gall. In 1890, at the celebration in San Francisco, Stockton Parlor paraded the largest representation of any interior Parlor. In 1894 the celebration was again held at San Jose, and the "Hayseed Band" of Stockton Parlor was considered a leading feature of the parade.

During the period of ten years from 1886 to 1896, the membership ranged from 150 to 180. In 1896 the Parlor again undertook the proper celebration of Admission Day for the Order at large. W. B. Nutter was the Grand Marshal and the parade on that day was noted for the fact that more Native Sons were in the line of march than on any previous occasion. This celebration reflected great credit, and what the Parlor and the citizens did to entertain the visiting brothers from all parts of the State is now a part of the history of the city of Stockton. With the coming of the celebration of that year came a new life in the Parlor, and a long list of initiations; and when the year closed the membership had increased upwards of one hundred.

Stockton Parlor owns its own hall furniture and fittings; and among other possessions of the Parlor is a handsome banner, and also a fine silk flag which was presented by some native-born young ladies before the Order of N. D. G. W. existed.

The financial matters of the Parlor have always been in the hands of competent and conscientious members, and, as a reward of their efforts, the Parlor has improved each term in financial standing, and now is worth about $20,000 and has a membership of 390.

Honors for Stockton No. 7.

In a recent issue of the Review we called attention to the fact that Stockton Parlor No. 7 contained members who either hold or have held the highest positions of six different fraternal organizations in this State. This is a distinction enjoyed by no other Parlor and Stockton should be and is proud of its brainy and energetic members. On another page is reproduced a group picture, taken for the Review, of these five Native Sons. The members are: H. R. McNoble, present Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West; Orrin S. Henderson, present Grand Master of the Free and Accepted Masons; Karl C. Brueck, Past Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows; George C. Roesch, Past Grand Chief Patriarch of the Patriarchs Militant, and C. P. Rendon, Past Grand President of the Young Men's Institute and Past Grand Chief Ranger of the Foresters of America. Two of these, Mr. Henderson and Mr. McNoble, are Past Presidents of the local Parlor.

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San Jose Celebrates.—San Jose Parlor No. 22 celebrated its twentieth anniversary with an outing at Alum Rock Park on the evening of August 6th. There was a goodly attendance and the affair was one of unalloyed pleasure. Musical and literary exercises and dancing made up the programme, and it was after midnight when the gathering broke up. Dr. Charles W. Decker, Grand Past President, the guest of honor, he having instituted the Parlor, was the speaker of the evening. His address was in a large measure a sketch of the history of the Order and of the Parlor, and he paid high tribute to the work done by those who did the pioneer service. Of the members of the Order he said they represented all that was noble and patriotic in American manhood and that much of the prosperity of the State to-day is due to the work done by its sons.

San Jose Parlor was established August 13, 1883, with eleven members, only three of whom are now living. There have been forty-one Presidents since the inauguration of the Parlor, and its growth has been a steady one, until to-day "Old 22" is one of the strongest in membership and financial standing of the Parlors in the State.

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INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

FOLLOWING are additional lists of officers installed in the various Parlors, which have been received since the last issue of the Review.

Calaveras Parlor No. 67.—Past President, W. T. Harper; President, J. P. Snyder; First Vice-President, James Casey; Second Vice-President, G. C. Graves; Third Vice-President, John Ganados; Recording Secretary, Will Dower; Financial Secretary, Chas. P. Snyder; Treasurer, Henry Wesson; Marshal, Mark Huberty; Trustee, Joe Huberty; Outside Sentinel, Louis Costa, Jr.; Inside Sentinel, Joe Zwinge.

Vallejo Parlor No. 77.—Past President, James A. Bruce; President, S. J. McKnight; First Vice-President, F. H. Lee; Second Vice-President, William J. Tormey; Third Vice-President, George Weniger; Treasurer, J. A. Bruce; Marshal, Jos. Clavo; Inside Sentinel, A. S. Halliday; Outside Sentinel, H. G. Frey; Trustee, F. S. Houseman. M. Benas tendered his resignation as Secretary and T. J. O'Hara was elected in his place and will be installed at the next meeting.

Pacific Parlor No. 10.—Past President, Daniel C. Deasy; President, William J. Locke; First Vice-President, Edward J. Lynch; Second Vice-President, William H. Dahl; Third Vice-President, Jesse C. Allan; Financial Secretary, George G. Fraser; Recording Secretary, John C. Miller; Treasurer, Albert C. Latham; Marshal, George W. Lillie; Trustee, C. S. Gould; Inside Sentinel, D. McArron; Outside Sentinel, M. J. Melvin; Surgeons, T. P. W. Leland, T. A. Rottanzi, W. H. Hopper, T. B. Roche, W. H. Hunsaker and F. I. Gonzales.

Redlands Parlor No. 168.—Past President, L. R. Van Leuven; President, A. McClarry; First Vice-President, C. E. Van Leuven; Second Vice-President, C. R. Ferguson; Third Vice-President, Duane Timmons; Financial and Recording Secretary, J. H. Mulvihill; Marshal, B. Van Leuven; Trustee, long term, E. Mulvihill.

Santa Barbara Parlor No. 116.—President, L. Richardson, Jr.; Past President, W. B. Metcalf; First Vice-President, T. G. Eilers; Second Vice-President, E. E. Arellanes; Third Vice-President, C. J. Freeman; Financial Secretary, W. H. Maris; Recording Secretary, E. L. Hitchcock; Treasurer, A. Goux; Marshal, J. M. Covarrubias; Inside Sentinel, Rufus Trussell; Outside Sentinel, William Bodie; Trustee; L. F. Ruiz. Two of the Trustees will hold over.

Arcata Parlor No. 20.—Past President, J. W. Melvin; President, E. O. Kneeland; First Vice-President, C. J. Dickerson; Second Vice-President, W. A. Erickson; Third Vice-President, C. H. Liscom, Jr.; Recording Secretary, A. W. Garcelon; Financial Secretary, H. S. Seely; Marshal, C. W. Bloemer; Trustee, C. J. McConnaha; Inside Sentinel, J. H. Barter; Outside Sentinel, H. M. Basch.

Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64.—President, T. J. Lennon; First Vice-President, Charles Haas; Second Vice-President, William O'Brien; Third Vice-President, Thos. Lunny; Marshal, Stephen Richardson; Recording Secretary, W. F. Magee; Financial Secretary, E. J. Connell. The installing officer was District Deputy Charles Redding of Nicasio Parlor.

Fortuna Parlor No. 218.—Past President, Chas. Seffons; President, Frank Legg; First Vice-President, R. Kramer; Second Vice-President, Guy Felt; Third Vice-President, E. A. Hassen; Recording Secretary, Wm. Johnson; Financial Secretary, F. J. Cummings; Treasurer, James U. Brown; Trustee, L. C. Morgan; Inside Sentinel, Delbert Swortzel; Outside Sentinel, R. I. Richmond.

Ione Parlor No. 33.—President, John Scully; First Vice-President, John Bagley; Second Vice-President, Caleb Bonham; Third Vice-President, Arthur Clifton; Recording Secretary, G. J. Yager; Financial Secretary, J. H. Heffren; Treasurer, R. H. Bagley; Marshal, James Riley; Trustee, J. C. Jones.

Yerba Buena Parlor No. 84.—Past President, F. C. Kenny; President, A. G. Hardenburgh; First Vice-President, F. A. Cavagnaro; Second Vice-President, W. G. Antonovich; Third Vice-President, H. F. Hodgdon; Recording and Financial Secretary, J.

D. Abrams; Treasurer, L. J. Aubert; Marshal, George A. Morgan; Trustees, J. T. Harmes, J. H. Hansen and Con Roman; Surgeon, Dr. A. A. Drossel; Inside Sentinel, Rollo Smith; Outside Sentinel, A. W. Till.

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Chico Parlor No. 81.—A. J. Kesselring, Past President; J. F. Morehead, President; J. A. Peck, First Vice-President; Dr. W. W. Head, Second Vice-President; J. L. Garthaffner, Third Vice-President; A. G. Simpson, Secretary; G. L. Barham, Treasurer; Frank Loomis, Marshal, P. L. Hamilton, Surgeon; Louis Hume, Inside Sentinel; O. D. Taber, Sr., Outside Sentinel.

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Bear Flag Parlor No. 27.—President, F. A. Cromwell; First Vice-President, W. C. Hall; Second Vice-President, H. Leszinsky; Third Vice-President, A. W. Agnew; Recording Secretary, Steve Akers; Financial Secretary, A. J. Lafranchi; Marshal, Claude Hansen; Inside Sentinel, R. C. Mattei; Outside Sentinel. J. Malone; Trustee, Hiram Hopkins.

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Angels Parlor No. 80.—Past President, A. T. Lee; President, Dr. Geo. F. Pache; First Vice-President, Geo. J. Sullivan; Second Vice-President, Geo. Rose; Third Vice-President, Marshall Lewis; Recording Secretary, Thos. F. Laird; Financial Secretary, Walter Redmond; Treasurer, C. H. Woods; Marshal, Charles Guy; Inside Sentinel, C. V. Matson; Outside Sentinel, J. A. Logamarsini; Trustee, J. A. Ayala; Surgeon, Dr. George F. Pache.

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McCloud Parlor No. 149.—A. E. Paulsen, Past President; W. P. Carr, President; Joseph E. Barber, First Vice-President; John J. Daily, Second Vice-President; Charles J. McConnell, Third Vice-President; Charles F. Thompson, Recording Secretary; L. Breslauer, Financial Secretary; E. A. Reid, Treasurer; H. E. Thompson, Marshal; C. C. Kise, Trustee; Felix L. Nordyce, Outside Sentinel; Harvey Smith, Inside Sentinel.

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Watsonville Parlor No. 65.—Past President, J. O. Belrus; President, Henry Struve; First Vice-President, S. D. Gallagher; Second Vice-President, J. W. Williamson; Third Vice-President, Peter Struve; Recording Secretary, Geo. F. Reiter; Financial Secretary, Edward McCabe; Treasurer, C. A. Palmtag; Marshal, Jos. S. Farley; Trustees, Edw. White, W. R. Porter, T. W. Rowe; Surgeon, Dr. S. T. Pope; Inside Sentinel, J. A. Schanbacher; Outside Sentinel, D. H. Yoacham.

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Fremont Parlor No. 44.—Past President, W. J. Cagney; President, William Sanchez; First Vice-President. L. W. Jefferson; Second Vice-President. Dr. J. M. O'Donnell; Third Vice-President, Ed. Paterson; Treasurer, W. E. Hawkins; Secretary, Thomas Murphy; Marshal. Jesse Jensen; Sentinel, Jos. Perez.

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Sonoma Parlor No. 111.—Jos. F. Ryan, Past President; H. W. Gottenberg, President; W. O. Hocker, First Vice-President; Fred Fouts, Second Vice-President; P. G. Keil, Third Vice-President; J. E. Poppe, Marshal; G. S. Harris, Treasurer; L. H. Green, Secretary; Geo. Engler. Trustee; Geo. Gies, Inside Sentinel; A. W. Adler, Outside Sentinel.

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The Native Sons and Daughters of Fortuna and Ferndale held a joint installation of officers on July 28th. The installation ceremonies were conducted by District Deputies Geo. L. Collins and Mrs. D. A. Francis. Refreshments and speeches made up a very pleasant evening.

Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28, N. S. G. W., had a fine attendance at its public meeting upon the occasion of the visit of Grand Organizer Merten C. Allen, on July 30. Able speeches were delivered by the visiting Grand Officers, namely, Grand Second Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden and Grand Organizer Merten C. Allen.

Hon. Jas. D. Phelan has presented to the N. S. G. W. Hall Association five oil paintings, now hung in the N. S. G. W. building (call and see them), representing: "Old Mission Road from Ninth Street (in 1856), San Francisco," two of "San Francisco in 1849" (bay and shore, "General Vallejo Reviewing His Troops" at the town of Sonoma in 1846, and "Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, 1894."

WHAT THE PARLORS ARE DOING.

Big Night at Angels.—Angels Parlor No. 80 held a notable meeting on the evening of Thursday, August 6th, 1903, at which Grand President H. R. McNoble, Grand Trustees Frank R. Wehe and C. E. Jarvis, District Deputy Grand President Judson E. Holland, and visiting members from seven other Parlors were present and joined in the festivities. Progress and prosperity marked the entire affair. Nearly the entire membership of the Parlor were in attendance. After a formal reception to the Grand Officers present, the usual Parlor meeting was held; then followed an initiation; next the officers for the ensuing term were installed. After the installation of officers and the close of the regular Parlor meeting all repaired to a sumptuous banquet at the Calaveras hotel. Dr. Pache, the able and enthusiastic President of the Parlor presided at the banquet table. Toasts were responded to by all the visiting Grand Officers and visiting members. It was an occasion long to be remembered and one that redounded to the credit of every member of Angels Parlor. It was after 2 o'clock Friday morning before the last number of the programme was rendered, when all present gave three cheers for our Order, the Grand Officers and the long life and success of the members of Angels Parlor No. 80.

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Santa Rosa Smokes.—Santa Rosa Parlor No. 28 gave a most enjoyable smoker and entertainment on the evening of July 30th. The hall was crowded with the Natives of the local Parlor and those from other Parlors in the county and many prospective members. The affair was a starter for the campaign Santa Rosa Parlor is engaged in to gather into the fold many native born young men who have not as yet affiliated with the Order. Throughout the evening the utmost jollity prevailed and the meritorious programme rendered kept everybody in good humor, assisted by the fragrant weed. President Fred Mead presented Colonel L. W. Juilliard, a war horse in the Order as well as in the militia of the state, as chairman of the evening, and the Colonel rose to the occasion and did well. A very fine programme, including stirring addresses by Grand Second Vice-President James L. Gallagher, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden and Grand Organizer Merten C. Allen, was rendered and the evening will long be remembered as one of the most enjoyable of functions by all who attended.

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A New Parlor.—Downey Parlor No. 224 was instituted at Downey, Los Angeles County, by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, on July 28, 1903, assisted by the following Institution Officers: Past Grand President, H. C. Lichtenberger of Ramona Parlor No. 109; Grand President, W. J. Variel, Ramona Parlor; Grand First Vice-President, A. C. Sittel, Ramona Parlor; Grand Second Vice-President, Henry E. Carter, Ramona Parlor; Grand Third Vice-President, S. S. Williams, Ramona Parlor; Grand Secretary, Andrew Mocker of Olympus Parlor No. 189; Grand Marshal, H. C. Thomas, Ramona Parlor; Grand Inside Sentinel, R. V. Cox of Corona Parlor No. 196; and the following corps of Initiatory Officers: Past President, Andrew Mocker; President, A. C. Sittel: First Vice-President, Henry E. Carter; Second Vice-President, H. C. Lichtenberger; Third Vice-President, W. J. Variel; Recording Secretary, H. C. Thomas; Marshal, S. S. Williams; Inside Sentinel, R. V. Cox. The following were duly installed as the officers of Downey Parlor No. 224, N. S. G. W.: Junior Past President, J. Bramlette; President, B. D. Neighbors; First Vice-President, T. Lynch; Second Vice-President, James Wiley; Third Vice-President, K. Wiley; Recording and Financial Secretary, F. Sproulle; Treasurer, A. Goodrich; Marshal, M. Neighbors; Trustees, E. Gwin (eighteen months), B. W. Steinart (twelve months), A. Neighbors (six months); Inside Sentinel, J. Chapman; Outside Sentinel, J. Rubio.

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A Grand Initiation will be held at Los Angeles on August 31st. Ramona Parlor No. 109 is doing great work, having at present writing 75 applications for the event.

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The Trustees of Rincon Parlor No. 72 have issued in printed form a fine and comprehensive report.

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Subscribe for the California Review.

Big Initiation at Los Angeles.

Native Sons all over the City of the Angels are preparing for one of the greatest joint initiations ever held in the southern part of the State.

The three Parlors, Corona, Ramona and Los Angeles, have been making the greatest efforts to get new members with the result that each Parlor has over 100 candidates for initiation.

This will be a joint affair, each Parlor bringing forward its candidates at the proper time.

Hazard's Pavilion will be the scene of the goat riding, and with half a thousand enthusiastic natives on hand to assist in the goat riding there will be a time long to be remembered.

The first thing to be considered was, of course, the matter of refreshments for the wearied and battered candidates when they are pronounced fit and entitled to the blessings provided for true Native Sons.

On account of the magnitude of the affair it was thought best to appoint a rather large committee for this work and this committee on refreshments was subdivided into two sub-committees, one a "committee on wet refreshments," and a "committee on dry refreshments."

There will be plenty of work for both these committees as there is for the "goat" committee, the introduction committee, the arrangement committee and the "committee on police."

What the labors of this last committee will be, no one seems to know exactly, but it was deemed absolutely necessary that it be appointed, so it was named.

The committee on "dress," or that portion of dress which concerns the candidates, will be Julius Krause, as he is acknowledged to be the only real authority on uniforms and proper equipment for the candidates.

Julius is drawing plans for a robe that will conform to the idea of humility which it is intended to convey to the mind of the new member, or victim, as they are called by some of the old timers.

The initiations will be held August 31, and two hundred natives who are not yet natives, are trembling in their boots, or shoes, with apprehension, for the regulation goat has been corralled and a new species from the San Fernando hills has been pressed into service for this occasion only.—Los Angeles American.

Some Notes From the Capital City.

George F. Shafer and Miss Alice Rott were married Wednesday, July 29th, at the German Lutheran church in Sacramento. The groom is a prominent member of Sacramento Parlor No. 3. Mr. and Mrs. Shafer are touring the southern part of the state, and on their return will reside in San Francisco, Mr. Shafer having recently been transferred to the Baker & Hamilton house in that city. The Saturday preceding the nuptials, Mr. Shafer tendered a banquet to a few of his Native friends, members of the "Bachelor" club, and a royal time was the result. Those present were: G. Shafer, C. G. Battelle, R. T. Cohn, Dr. W. J. Hanna, B. Nash of Sequoia Parlor, Dr. A. H. Hawley, C. M. Hunt, W. A. Gett, J. M. Henderson, T. W. McAuliffe, C. Mahoney of Sunset Parlor, and S. I. Hopkins.

The Native Sons' Parlors of the Capital City are hard at work collecting funds to defray the expenses of the proposed celebration of Admission Day in that city in 1905. They are receiving great assistance from the Native Daughter Parlors in that city, and from all the citizens. Their "country store" at the recent street fair netted them about $1200. During the winter months several entertainments are to be given, and these are expected to produce such flourishing financial results as to necessitate but little canvassing to raise the $25,000 desired to arrange the celebration. And say, Brothers, it will be a "corker!"

Ed. H. Kraus and Charles Rippon, two prominent members of Sacramento Parlor No. 3, are traveling in the East, and report having a fine vacation. They expect to be gone about two months.

Sacramento Parlor No. 3, Native Sons of the Golden West, on July 10th installed its officers for the ensuing term, and the event was made doubly important by the presence of the Grand President of the Order, Judge H. R. McNoble. District Deputy John Straub, assisted by Ed Kraus as Grand Secretary and Fred Johns as Grand Marshal, conducted the installation services, at which the following officers were installed: Past President, William A. White; President, George S. Wheeler; First Vice-President, F. D. Valentine; Second Vice-President, Frank Michel; Third Vice-President, W. J. Weisman; Recording Secretary, Clarence M. Hunt; Financial Secretary, Abe Moose; Treasurer, S. I. Hopkins; Trustee,

A. H. Hawley; Inside Sentinel, Esse Pope; Outside Sentinel, E. M. Lynch. The reports of the officers showed Sacramento Parlor to be in a flourishing condition, having a membership of 319, with $12,000 in the treasury. At the close of the Parlor business, the members repaired to the banquet hall in the Odd Fellows' Temple, where 125 members sat down to an elaborate repast.

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Past Grand President Chas. W. Decker addressed the members of San Jose Parlor No. 22, N. S. G. W., on the evening of August 6th. Mr. Decker was the organizer of the Parlor in October, 1883.

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Grand Organizer Mocker reports that the Parlors of Los Angeles City, Arrowhead (San Bernardino), San Diego, Redlands and Santiago (Santa Ana), are doing finely.

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Menlo Parlor No. 185.

Action has been taken by this Parlor toward repairing old Menlo Parlor Gate which was erected in 1854 and is used as the emblem of the Parlor, and to have the gate listed with the old landmarks of the State.

The 11th anniversary ball will be held September 4th. The committee of arrangement consists of R. L. Pitcher, C. H. Smith, J. Bracesco and John Miramonte.

A grand initiation was held on Thursday, August 13th.

Menlo Parlor will attend the 9th of September celebration at San Jose in a body.

Bro. Wm. A. Doyle is spending a vacation of several weeks at Santa Cruz.

Bros. Crane and Feliz are on a month's deer hunting in the mountains about La Honda.

Bro. Rod Taylor was a welcome visitor for a few days in his old stamping grounds. Rod is at present located in the northern part of the State.

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Halcyon Parlor's Smoker. — Halcyon Parlor No. 146, of Alameda, gave a smoker on the evening of August 9th, to celebrate the removal of the Parlor to Woodmen's Hall, and fully 600 guests were entertained. Arthur B. Tarpey gave an address of welcome, and Frank W. Hally was master of ceremonies for the evening. A varied vaudeville programme was given and Senator Joseph R. Knowland made a short speech, showing the great progress made by the order of Native Sons within a few years. The "country store" double quartet was represented by Messrs. H. C. Ward, Russell Pariser, Louis Jacobi, William Hammond Jr., Arthur Peck, Norman and Ralph Boyd. George Walker of Oakland gave Chinese impersonations and Assemblyman J. C. Bates Jr., a baritone solo. Other artists who volunteered for the occasion and gave songs or told stories were George Ryan, Jack Cathcart, Lionel Hare, George Waterman, Fred B. Ward of Fresno Parlor, Van Brittan and Dave McGlaughlin.

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Monster Joint Initiation.—The date of the monster initiation which the Natives of San Bernardino and Redlands have been planning has been fixed for August 26th, and the place the new Native Sons' Hall, which will be formally opened at the same time, San Bernardino. It is expected that 125 candidates will be initiated, and many visitors are expected from the surrounding points.

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Santa Rosa's Big Initiation.—Saturday evening, August 29th, is the date set for a monster initiation of new members into the Order at Santa Rosa. The eight Parlors of the county will participate and an active hunt for novitiates has been occupying their attention for some time. The lowest estimate of the number of candidates who will be initiated into the mysteries of Native Sonhood is 150. One of the crack degree teams of San Francisco will be on hand to exemplify the work, and the evening will conclude with a magnificent banquet.

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Santiago Parlor No. 74 initiated twenty-five new members at their meeting of July 28th.

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The Three Native Sons' Parlors of Los Angeles have arranged for a joint initiation on August 31, when there will be several hundred candidates initiated.

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Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker is making things hum in his district. All through the south the Parlors are growing rapidly, due very largely to his energy and ability.

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Reports from Mt. Bally Parlor No. 87 show that Parlor as booming. There will be over twenty initiates for its meeting of September 8th, when Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser is expected to be present. It has secured the services of the team of McCloud Parlor No. 149 for the festivities preceding the grand banquet on the evening of September 8th, after which the Parlor participates in the two-day celebration planned at Weaverville. Secretary D. J. Hall will act as president of the Admission Day celebration and Hon. J. J. Daily of Redding as orator of the day

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Eden Parlor No. 113, of Haywards, was given a very enjoyable surprise on the evening of August 12th, by members of Haywards Parlor No. 122, N. D. G. W., it being the sixteenth birthday of Eden Parlor. The evening was spent in games, dancing and feasting on the good things provided by the ladies.

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Sebastopol Parlor No. 143 gave a smoker on the evening of August 20th, which was largely attended. Among those present were Frank E. Dowd, District Deputy Grand President-at-Large, and Col. L. W. Juilliard, of Santa Rosa.

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Marshal Parlor, it is reported, will parade in San Jose with Genevieve Parlor of the Native Daughters and Army and Navy Parlor will parade in new uniforms.

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An Odd Circumstance or condition is existent in Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214. Mr. John R. Walker is Financial Secretary and his son, C. Norman Walker, is a Trustee. It is therefore one of the son's duties to finance his dad's books, and to see that his father walks in the straight and narrow way in which good Financial Secretaries should go.

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Santa Barbara Parlor No. 116 gave a very jolly smoker on August 13th.

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The Trustees of Rincon Parlor have issued in printed form a neat and very comprehensive report. The members of this Parlor on the evening of the 12th had a meeting, at which they selected a uniform for the parade in San Jose September 9. On that occasion the Parlor will have as special guests the members of one of the Parlors of Native Daughters.

California to Be Represented.—The Native Sons have decided to do their share toward making a success of California Day at the St. Louis Exposition. Grand President McNoble has personally assured the organizations interested in celebrating the day that the Native Sons will render all possible assistance towards introducing California scenes and events to our Eastern neighbors. To make preparations for the day a special committee has been appointed from among the prominent men of the Order. It is composed of H. R. McNoble, Grand President; James L. Gallagher, Grand Second Vice-President; Henry Lunstedt, Grand Secretary, and Louis E. Aubury and H. G. Lichtenberger.

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Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214 shows a very gratifying growth. Instituted on August 20, 1902, with 51 members, it now has, at the expiration of its first year, a membership of 101, or nearly double.

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Santa Clara Parlor No. 100 holds a monster initiation on Friday evening, August 28th.

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Arrowhead Parlor No. 110 of San Bernardino moved into their new hall during the month. The new parlors are said to be the handsomest in the State.

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The Native Sons of Stockton are considering the holding of a carnival or street fair for the purpose, partly, of raising a fund toward defraying the expenses of an Admission Day celebration in 1904, for which Stockton is a candidate.

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Reports from all sections of the State show increasing membership, added finances and a healthy interest, which augurs well for the Order.

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Rincon Parlor No. 72 will have headquarters in the Y. M. I. hall at San Jose on September 9th, where it will hold a reception and dance. A Parlor of Native Daughters will be their special guests.

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The Native Sons and Native Daughters of San Jose are fraternizing quite pleasantly, they having held a number of joint socials and dances lately.

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HOW THE PARLORS WILL CELEBRATE ADMISSION DAY.

THE Parlors through the State are engaged with plans for local celebrations of Admission Day with true Native Son energy and enthusiasm. The people of the State have practically turned the 9th of September over to the Native Sons and Daughters, and look more and more to them for plans for the proper celebration of our natal anniversary. This is fitting, for the Native Sons and Daughters are the natural successors of the Pioneers, many of whom are of advanced age, and it is well that the old and the young meet at least once a year to renew and perpetuate the memory of the days of gold.

On September 9th the Chico Volunteer Firemen and Native Sons, assisted by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of San Francisco, will hold a grand civic, military and fraternal celebration in the "City of Roses." Commencing on the evening of the 8th and lasting through the 10th, the committee have arranged for a grand night parade of the industrial unions, a street carnival, monster day parade (which will include the San Francisco Veterans and their historic double-deck machine), literary exercises, with Governor Pardee as orator of the day; hose cart races for cash prizes and the Veteran Firemen's cup; band concerts, grand ball at Armory Hall, and a balloon ascension and parachute jump by Prof. P. A. Van Tassell. Every Parlor of Native Sons and Daughters and every volunteer hose company north of Sacramento have been invited and from the responses this celebration promises to rival any affair of its kind held in Northern California. Excursion rates have been made from all points, and a grand time is assured to all who attend.

Plans for the Native Sons' celebration of Admission Day at San Jose are going ahead well. The Parlors visited by the committee members are reported as making extensive preparations for the festival, and many Parlors have already secured quarters at San Jose. Nearly all the Parlors in San Francisco, Oakland and Alameda will participate. On the evening of September 8 there will be a concert in St. James' Park and a reception of the various Parlors. On the morning of the 9th there will be a grand parade, followed by literary exercises, band concert and dancing in St. James' Park. About midnight the excursion trains will leave for the bay cities. All the members of the Pioneer Society of Santa Clara County will take part in the parade. San Francisco Parlors have secured headquarters as follows: Pacific Parlor will entertain at the St. James' Hotel, California Parlor at Hale's Hall, Rincon Parlor at Y. M. I. Hall, Mission Parlor at Eagles' Hall and Stanford Parlor at the Vendome. The local Parlors will entertain at Native Sons' Hall and Turn Verein Hall. Company I, National Guard, of Livermore, will lead the parade, followed by Company B of San Jose. W. J. Foley of Rincon Parlor will be Grand Marshal and O. D. Stern of San Jose Parlor Chief Aid. It is decided that the Parlors taking uniformed drum, fife or bugle corps should be allowed the net rate on the railroad.

The members of Sonoma Parlor are actively at work planning for the big celebration to be held at that place on September 9th. Every Parlor of Native Sons in the county, embracing those from Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Healdsburg, Sebastopol, Geyserville, Cloverdale, Glen Ellen, together with many of the Parlors of Marin, Napa, Lake and Mendocino counties, will participate in the festivities. The Old Mission buildings will also be thrown open to the public and a grand Feast of Pomona will be held under the roofs of the historic structures. The celebration will be held for the benefit of the Landmarks fund and a neat sum of money will no doubt be realized. The committee of Native Sons of Sonoma Parlor having the affair in hand is composed of the following: H. W. Gottenberg, L. H. Green, G. S. Harris, J. E. Poppe and F. T. Duhring.

The committee of arrangements of St. Helena Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, are actively at work preparing for a great celebration of the ninth of September in St. Helena, and promise that it will not be eclipsed by any former occasion. Good music will be secured and a fine entertainment prepared for the large number

of visitors that are promised from Vallejo, Napa, Calistoga and other places. An excursion train will be chartered to convey the visitors to and from St. Helena, and everything attended to that will in anywise tend to make the occasion a notable one. It is proposed to have a grand parade, and the streets will be decorated in a manner that will do honor to the occasion.

Native Sons of San Diego are making preparations for celebrating Admission Day by an excursion on the bay, followed by exercises, games and races.

There will be an interesting programme offered at Weaverville, Trinity County, where there will be a two-day (9th and 10th) celebration of Admission Day, under the auspices of Mt. Bally Parlor No. 87, N. S. G. W., and Eltapome Parlor No. 55, N. D. G. W., and the Old Settlers' Association.

San Bernardino Natives are making great preparations for the celebration of the 9th at Urbita Springs. The various Parlors of Southern California have been invited and they are determined to eclipse any like celebration ever held in that section.

Friendship Parlor No. 78 is planning for a grand ball in Camptonville, to be held the evening of September 9th.

Night on the Harbor.

NIGHT on the harbor, calm, fairest night,
Hushing to slumber the cares of the light,
Shading serenely the woes of the day,
Veiling its glare in the soft mist of grey;
Night on the harbor, so peaceful in sorrow,
Taking its rest for the cares of tomorrow.

Night on the harbor, soberly drest,
Comes it in silence, an all, welcome guest,
Welcome and beautiful, shadowed but fair,
Lit by the glory its shadows prepare;
High in her cloud-land the Queen-moon reclining,
Gladdens the earth with the grace of her shining.

Night on the harbor, lit with the sheen
Of countless bright twinklings, the vessels between;
Over the waters their radiance is shed,
Reflecting with beauty the brilliance o'erhead;
Yonder in cloud-land the moonrays are gleaming,
Here o'er the waters the shiplights are streaming.

Night on the harbor, calm fairest night,
In shadow robe glowing, in dark stillness bright,
Rest o'er the waters, and peace in the sky,
Peace, where the moon's grey clad servitors lie,
Rest on the harbor where night lingers slowly,
Sweet, peaceful night, in all restfulness holy

—Annie E. Argall.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

California Historic Landmarks League.

(Incorporated.)

To preserve the Historic Landmarks of the State, notably the Old Missions; to place in appropriate places memorial tablets commemorative of historic places and events; to encourage historic research, and to use all proper means to establish a Chair of California History in the University of California.

Officers—President, Jos. R. Knowland; First Vice-President, Wm. M. Abbott; Second Vice-President, Frank H. Powers; Treasurer, Henry S. Martin; Financial Secretary, James A. Devoto; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, 421 Larkin street, San Francisco; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. James J. Donnelly.

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Officers receive no remuneration. All plans for restoration, tablets, or proposed monuments to be submitted to Advisory Board before adoption. Membership, $1 per annum. Life membership, $25.

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Vandals at Work.

Attention is called to acts of vandalism by shameless relic hunters who have sadly mutilated the monument erected by Mrs. Stanford to the memory of Father Junipero Serra, the mission builder. This monument, overlooking Monterey Bay, where Father Serra landed, has been chipped and broken by conscienceless persons who have carried away their spoil bit by bit. As is well said by the Stockton Mail in a recent issue:

It is a strange contradiction, an anomaly, this. Naturally one would expect the relic hunter to be actuated by some sort of respect or love for the thing he desires to add to his collection. Yet how could one who cared a fig for the fact here recorded in stone, be willing to spoil, to destroy the record? The truth is that the average relic hunter has no more sentiment about what he collects than a bargain hunter. It is nothing to him that the missionary of old stood on that spot and opened the gateway to a new civilization. The fact of importance to him is that he, the relic hunter,

stands there, and he takes away a bit of stone to prove it, just as he carves his name on one of the giant Big Trees to show that he once passed that way. When a man or a woman has true reverence in the soul, there is no need of a pile of rubbish in a corner to show it. The person who chips away a monument shows no higher conception of things than the pig who gathers in to eat whatever comes to his snout. It is a pity the holders of those fingers cannot be known, for it is certain something interesting would happen to the offender or offenders if they were brought to light. Meantime, a better sentiment will surely grow in others from the effort of those who show its possession by seeking to save our landmarks.

—•—

Sloat Monument.

Four new county stones were laid, with appropriate ceremonies, the last week of July, in this historical monument being erected in Monterey, the counties being San Diego, Mariposa, Sonoma and Butte. Twenty-nine stones are now in position. Other county stones will soon be coming forward, and it is expected that the base will in the near future be completed and the four guns of the Pacific squadron at Monterey in 1846, now at Mare Island, be mounted at the corners, and the superstructure be completed. This work, the first national monument erected on this Coast, is the result of the indefatigable and unrewarded labor of Major Edwin A. Sherman of Oakland, a pioneer of pioneers, to whom Monterey, as well as the entire Coast, is greatly indebted for the prominent part he has cheerfully taken, without fear and without hope of reward.

—•—

Monterey Parlor No. 75, N. S. G. W., is especially active in raising coin for the Landmarks Fund.

—•—

The Deed of the Old Fort Ross Landmarks, from G. W. Call to William Randolph Hearst, for the people of the State of California, has been filed for record in the office of the county recorder of Sonoma County. Fort Ross, it will be remembered, was purchased by coin from the "Examiner's Landmarks Fund."

—•—

Socials, entertainments and dances are being held by the Parlors throughout the State for the benefit of the Landmarks Fund, and a goodly sum is being raised thereby.

THE CALIFORNIA POPPY.

(The State Flower of California.)

BEAUTIFUL golden wild poppies,
That nod in the soft, balmy air,
Well were you chosen for emblems
Of the land of all lands most fair.

Who planted you, golden poppies?
Were you here when the world was new?
Were you planted by the morning?
Do you mirror the sunset's hue?

Do you grow from the seeds of bright gold
That are hidden away from sight?
Are you stars come down from the sky
That shine in the radiant light?

Are you golden cups o'erflowing
With jewels of raindrops and dew?
Why are you so constant-hearted
To the State that has chosen you?

With gold you carpet the meadows,
Like the gold-paved "Land of the Blest;"
Wild poppies—the flower emblem
Of the State of "The Golden West."

GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

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1903-1904

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N. S. = N. S. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

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Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

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Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

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El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

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National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. Octavia, nr. Union St. 272 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2942 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 101 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.
Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.
Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.
Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.
Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.
Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.
Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.
Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.
Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.
Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.
Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.
Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.
Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.
Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.
Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.
Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.
Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.
Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.
Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.
Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.
Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.
Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.
Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.
Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

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Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

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Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

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Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M.—G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

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Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

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Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

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Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—W. G. Hemphill, Lincoln, Sec.

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Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

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Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

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Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

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Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

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MERCED, MERCED CO.

Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.

Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

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Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

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Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

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Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

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Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.

Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.

Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.

Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.

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PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.

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POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.

Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.

Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.

Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.

Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.

McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.

Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.

Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.

Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.

Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.

Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.

Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.
Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.
Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.
Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.
Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.
Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.
Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.
Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.
Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Mr. Josh Simkins on Etiquette.

I've studied up on etiquette,
Read every book that I could get,
And yet
There isn't one in all the lot
That tells a feller it is not
De rigger to eat pie
For breakfast; hence, why shouldn't I?
And furthermore, I cannot find
In all the books I call to mind
A single line
That gives a reason worth a whoop
Against a second plate of soup
When fellers dine,
And as for eating marrowfats
Without a spoon I think that that's
A fool-
Ish sort of rule.
When I eat peas,
I'll do as I darn please!
And, what is more, till I'm a snob
I'll eat my corn straight off the cob,
And sparrergrass I'll eat as I
Have always done in days gone by—
A sort of danglin from the sky,
A sort of gift from heaven come,
Held 'twixt my finger and my thumb;
And as for those peculiar things
Called finger bowls I vow, by jings,
I will not use 'em as they say
The bon ton uses 'em today.
If my hands ain't both good and clean,
The pump is where it's always been,
And, far as ever I could see,
It's plenty good enough for me.
I don't stand much on etiquette,
But yet
I'm too polite to wash my paws
At table, spite of social laws.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO SUBORDINATE PARLORS.

THE Grand Secretary, Laura J. Frakes, has already sent to each subordinate Parlor a circular announcing that September the 9th is the N. D. G. W. day for honoring the Pioneers, making the following suggestion for the observance of the day:

Suggestions for Observing September 9th as Pioneer Day.

The observance of September the 9th as the day for honoring the Pioneers should be held on the date itself, or at the regular meeting nearest the date.

The observance may consist in—

Public reception to the local Pioneers, with musical and literary programme, addresses by Pioneers, social features.

Participation as a Parlor in local celebration, either alone or in conjunction with other organizations; musical and literary programmes to embrace some reference to the historical significance of the day, and the N. D. G. W. reasons for its observance.

Parlors, privately, under good of the Order, may carry out a set programme by its members, which will include historical papers on the Pioneers, on California as a State, delivery of First Vice-President's charge in re Pioneers, Past President's charge in re Pioneer Mothers.

References: Hittell's History of California, Annals of San Francisco, Outlines California History, Proceedings 1902 for California, Poems.

Let us remember that the Grand Parlor by adopting the suggestion to amend the constitution and establish certain days as Special Days of the Order N. D. G. W., thereby made it obligatory upon the Parlors to observe such days. It is no longer optional with the Parlors as to whether they will or will not observe such occasions. It is, however, left to the Parlors to arrange their programmes to suit themselves.

The first regular meeting in October is to be observed as "Flag Day." For help in arranging an appropriate programme, Circular No. 8, known as the "Flag Day Circular," and published in Proceedings of 1903, may be found most satisfactory.

In the observance of special days Parlors are asked to send a copy of their programme to the Grand Secretary.

Eliza D. Keith, Past Grand President, Chairman Committee on Promotion, Publicity and Historical Interests, earnestly requests the Recording Secretary of the Parlors to send her a copy of any poem, or at least the name of any poem and its author, appearing on such programmes. She is desirous of collecting poems upon California, upon the Pioneers, upon September the 9th, or upon any historical incident relating to California.

Sincerely and fraternally,

LAURA J. FRAKES,
Grand Secretary.

Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund Resolution.

This resolution was all but unanimously adopted by the Grand Parlor at Red Bluff. Already there have been several demands

upon the fund. Two assessments of the 10 cents per capita have already been levied. This movement within the Order N. D. G. W. is a fine demonstration that the Native Daughters practice, as well as preach fraternity. Following is a full text of the resolution:

Resolved, That this Grand Parlor establish a Death Benefit Fund, to be created by levying a per capita tax of ten cents, which shall be reassessed whenever the amount in the fund shall have become less than three hundred dollars. The first assessment to be levied immediately upon the adjournment of the Grand Parlor. This fund shall be maintained as a separate fund.

The Grand Treasurer shall notify the Grand Secretary and she in turn shall send notice to each subordinate Parlor when the tax is necessary, and the money shall be sent to the Grand Treasurer within sixty days after the subordinate Parlors receive notice.

The Grand Parlor must provide the Grand Treasurer with suitable books in which to place accurate accounts of this fund.

That the sum of seventy-five dollars be drawn from this fund upon the receipt of a certificate of death of a sister in good standing in any subordinate Parlor and paid to her beneficiary.

Every Secretary of a subordinate Parlor shall prepare a full roll and place opposite the name of each member the name of the person to whom her death benefit shall be paid. For this purpose the Grand Secretary shall prepare and have printed and bound a suitable form for said enrollment, a copy to be sent to each subordinate Parlor.

Upon the death of a sister, a certificate of death signed by the undertaker, and by the Secretary and President of the Parlor, shall be sent immediately to the Grand Secretary, and signed by the Grand Secretary and by the Grand President, which is guarantee sufficient to require a warrant drawn on the Treasury. The receipt of the warrant by the Grand Treasurer demands immediate action of this officer, who shall at once forward by express prepaid money, check or exchange to the Financial Secretary of the subordinate Parlor to which the deceased sister belonged.

The Financial Secretary of the subordinate Parlor shall transfer the money to the Treasurer by the usual process, and the amount shall then be drawn and paid to the beneficiary in the manner prescribed by the laws governing the N. D. G. W.

The Financial Secretary shall send receipt for the $75.00 to the Grand Treasurer, and shall give bonds, when elected, in the sum of one hundred dollars.

The conditions of this resolution shall be enforced from the date of adoption.

ELLA CAMINETTI.

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Instructions Concerning Death Benefit Fund.

To Subordinate Parlors N. D. G. W. in re Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund. Dear Sisters: Please address all correspondence in re the above to the Grand Secretary. When a death occurs in your Parlor, place Parlor seal upon certificate of death signed by President and Secretary, and send it to the Grand Secretary. The Grand Secretary will sign it and send it to the Grand President, who will also sign it and return the same to the Grand Secretary. The Grand Secretary will then draw warrant upon the Grand Treasurer for $75.00 from this fund.

Upon receipt of warrant the Grand Treasurer will send the money to the Financial Secretary of the Parlor reporting the death. She will enter it upon the receipts of the evening. A warrant for the $75.00 must then be drawn in favor of the beneficiary of the deceased sister. The Financial Secretary will notify the Grand Secretary that the money has been paid and also send receipt to the Grand Treasurer. The Grand Treasurer will notify the Grand Secretary when the fund falls below $300. The Grand Secretary will notify the subordinate Parlors that a tax of 10c per member must be paid to the Grand Treasurer within sixty days.

Sincerely and fraternally,
LAURA J. FRAKES,
Grand Secretary.

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Programme for Musical Accompaniment of N. D. G. W.

Following is one of several programmes presented to the Grand Parlor by the Grand President, Eliza D. Keith, and adopted for the Manual of Instructions in all Parlors:

RITUAL.

Entrance of Grand President—"Native Land" (to air of "Maryland, My Maryland").

While Marshal takes up "pass word" and announcing visiting Sisters—"Alliance March," by Julius Oettl.

Opening Ode.

Prayer by Past President. (Silence.)

Balloting on application—"March aux Flambeau," by Scotson Clark.

Initiation:

Entrance of candidates—Initiation Ode.

Obligation by Past President—"Oh, Promise Me."

Candidate from altar to station of First Vice President—March, "Cathedral Cadet," by Cunah.

During charge of First Vice-President—"Then You'll Remember Me," Balfe.

Candidate from First to Second Vice-President's station—"Florodora March."

During charge of Second Vice-President—"Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms," by Moore.

Charge of Third Vice-President—"Flower Song," by Lange.

Charge by Past President—"Auld Lang Syne," by Burns.

Candidate from Past President's station to the President—March from "Tannhauser," by Spindler.

Charge of President to Candidate, Charge to the Flag—"Star Spangled Banner," sung by the Parlor.

"Stars and Stripes March," by Sousa.

While President gives the secret work—"Oh, Promise Me."

While the candidate is conducted to Recording Secretary's desk, "The Red, White and Blue" is sung by the Parlor.

Congratulatory charge delivered by the Past President—"Call Me Thine Own."

Closing Ode.

Prayer by Past President—"Lead, Kindly Light."

After Parlor has been closed—"Alliance March," by Julius Oettl.

ELIZABETH V. REARDON,
Organist, Los Torrosas Parlor 131, San Francisco.

Official Visits.—Grand President Stella Finkeldey announces the following official visits: Laurel No. 6, August 7; Columbia No. 70, August 8; Alta Vallis No. 133, August 14; Imogen No. 134, August 15; Sutter No. 111, September 1; Fern No. 123, September 2; La Bandera No. 110, September 3; Marguerite No. 12, September 4; Califia No. 22, September 7; Woodland No. 90, September 8; Placer No. 138, September 9; Berendos No. 23, September 10; Chispa No. 40, September 11.

For Pioneer Day.

(From Brete Harte.)

[Suggested by Past Grand President Eliza D. Keith, as appropriate for reading in the N. D. G. W. observance of September 9th, as Pioneer Day.]

Part of God's providence it was to found
A Nation's bulwark on this chosen ground.
Not Jesuit's zeal, nor Pioneer's unrest
She planted these pickets in the distant West,
But He who first the Nation's fate forecast,
Placed here his fountains sealed for ages past
Rock-ribbed and guarded till the coming time
Should fit the people for their work sublime,
When a new Moses with his rod of steel
Smote the tall cliffs with one wide, ringing peal,
And the old miracle in record told
To the new Nation was revealed in gold.

For this, O brothers, swings the fruitful vine,
Spread our broad pastures with their countless kine;
For this o'erhead the arching vault swings clear,
Sunlit and cloudless for one-half the year;
For this no snowflake, e'er so lightly pressed,
Chills the warm impulse of the mother's breast.
Quick to reply, from meadows brown and sere,
She thrills responsive to Spring's earliest tear;
Breaks into blossoms, flings her loveliest rose,
'Ere the white crocus mounts the Atlantic snows.

Manzanita Parlor No. 29, of Grass Valley, held a glorious session on the afternoon of August 7th, the occasion being a grand presidential visit by Miss Stella Finkeldey. The regular work of the Order was performed by the officers, earning complimentary remarks from the Grand President by the able manner in which the work was done as well as by the splendid condition of the Parlor, numerically and financially. A sumptuous repast followed the regular meeting, well seasoned with story, speech and song.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Installation of Amapola Parlor No. 80, N. D. G. W., Sutter Creek.—The Native Daughters spent a most enjoyable evening Friday, July 24th, in Native Sons' hall, at the close of their regular session. The hall was filled with members and visiting Sisters from San Francisco, Folsom and Jackson, and Amador Parlor No. 17, N. S. G. W. The lodge room presented a scene of beauty and splendor in its rich garnishments of the most beautiful, fragrant flowers and bright silk flags. The work of installing the officers was exceptionally well done by District Deputy Grand President Emma F. Boarman of Ursula No. 1, assisted by members of her Parlor, Rose Carley acting as Grand Marshal and Flora Podesta as Grand Past President. The names of the new officers appear elsewhere. Following the installation an impromptu musical programme was rendered. Vocal and instrumental music was furnished by the Dutch Quartette, consisting of Sisters Ida B. Herman, May M. Waechter, and Brothers H. H. Siebe and Rudolph Schneebely. H. H. Siebe, the fun-maker of Amador Parlor, contributed his share toward making the social feature a success. A comic recitation by Tom Bennetts and a sentimental song by Sabra A. Rickey were heartily applauded by the audience. A few games were played by those present and so delightfully informal was the affair that all seemed to feel it incumbent to help make the evening pleasant. Later ice cream, sherbet and cake were served, which proved fully as enjoyable a feature as the pleasure which preceded it. The floor was then cleared for dancing, after which all went home, satisfied with their night's pleasure.

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Reichling Parlor No. 97.—Past President, Mrs. L. Trainer; President, Miss Rose Davis; First Vice-President, Mrs. L. C. Morgan; Second Vice-President, Miss Nellie Leeman; Third Vice-President, Miss Abbie Shultze; Marshal, Miss Ettie Derr; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. Swortzel; Financial Secretary, Mrs. E. O'Connor; Treasurer Mrs. E. Jackson; Inside Sentinel, Miss Edna Swortzel; Outside Sentinel, Miss Belle Weatherby; Trustee, Mrs. Henry A. Hansen; Physicians, J. A. Lane and McL. Doherty.

San Andreas Parlor No. 113.—Past President, Lizzie Leonard; President, Pauline Zwinge; First Vice-President, Theresa Rivara; Second Vice-President, Rosa Agostini; Third Vice-President, Mary Murphy; Recording Secretary, Tillie Getchell; Financial Secretary, Louise La Riviere; Treasurer, Chrissie Tormey; Marshal, Lucretia Sterling; Trustee, Theresa Leonard; Outside Sentinel, Mary Hertzig; Inside Sentinel, Annie McSorley.

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Chispa Parlor No. 40.—Past President, Mary Fifthian; President, Candace Cain; First Vice-President, Alice Johnston; Second Vice-President, Susie Amick; Third Vice-President, Kittie Burris; Recording Secretary, Lizzie Joses; Financial Secretary, Jane Clifton; Treasurer, Addie Bagley; Marshal, Edna Amick; Inside Sentinel, Emma Heffren; Outside Sentinel, Carrie Moore; Trustees—Annie Bagley, Lizzie Bagley, Mayme Mason.

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Genevieve Parlor No. 132.—Past President, Mrs. Emma Normenman; President, Mrs. Emma Matheson; Vice-Presidents, L. Bonilla, Hannah Torshig, May Miley; Financial Secretary, Nora Regan; Recording Secretary, B. Peguillaw; Treasurer, Lillie Borle; Sentinels—Annie Claybaugh, L. Turner; Marshal, M. Giblin; Trustees—M. Flaherty, M. Imiley, M. Callen; Organist, May Richards.

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Los Pimientos Parlor No. 115.—Past President, Mrs. Lorena Beckley; President, Mrs. Edna Puckett; First Vice-President, Mrs. Mattie Poplin; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Lucinda Edgar; Third Vice-President, Miss Jean Henderson; Recording Secretary, Miss Ernestine Todd; Financial Secretary, Mrs. Lou Cauch; Treasurer, Miss Ada Hedrick; Marshal, Miss Lena Hedrick; Inside Sentinel, Mrs. Mary Moore; Outside Sentinel, Miss Edith Boor; Organist, Miss Alice Knox; Trustees—Mrs. Ida Yungling, Mrs. Flora Williard and Mrs. Maude Youngken.

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Eschol Parlor No. 16.—Mrs. Lena Hoernle, Past President; Mrs. Nettie Pickett, President; Miss Ella Flaherty, First Vice-President; Miss Nellie Garwood, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Eva Parker, Third

Vice-President; Mrs. Elaine Nussberger, Marshal; Miss Tena McLellan, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Jennie Schwartz, Financial Secretary; Mrs. Della Stockmon, Treasurer; Mrs. Lena Hornle, Miss Carrie Valencia and Mrs. Alma Goercke, Trustees; Miss Sarah Levinson, Inside Sentinel; Miss Cora Pardee, Outside Sentinel.

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Vendome Parlor No. 100.—Past President, Mrs. Ella Garcia; President, Miss Lotta Bragg; First Vice-President, Miss Tillie Brohaska; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Mamie Carmichael; Third Vice-President, Miss Winnie Tully; Recording Secretary, Miss Laura Cottle; Financial Secretary, Miss Delia Macabee; Treasurer, Miss Bertha Warren; Trustees—Mrs. Virginia Gruell, Mrs. Mary Thwaite, Mrs. Florence Hill; Inside Sentinel, Miss Martha Doerr; Outside Sentinel, Miss Lila O'Hanlon.

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Mariposa Parlor No. 63.—Past President, R. Gallison; President, S. B. Collier; First Vice-President, I. Lind; Second Vice-President, A. Thorn; Third Vice-President, M. Goucher; Recording Secretary, N. G. Dale; Financial Secretary, L. Milburn; Treasurer, L. S. Miller; Marshal, J. Miller; Trustees—L. McElliott, M. Gray, S. Higman; Inside Sentinel, J. L. Jones; Outside Sentinel, C. Schlageter; Organist, E. Trabucco.

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Amapola Parlor No. 80: Past President, Anne Janssens; President, Clara E. Goldsworthy; First Vice-President, Martha Watkins; Second Vice-President, Amy B. Pharis; Third Vice-President, Emma M. Waechter; Recording Secretary, Ida B. Herman; Financial Secretary Virginia Brown; Treasurer, Mary M. Lithgow; Marshal, E. Lenore Stewart; Inside Sentinel, Lena Payne; Outside Sentinel, George Styles; Trustees, Annie Nixon, Mary Howard, Matilda Kerfoot; Organist, May M. Waechter.

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Buena Ventura Parlor No. 95.—Past President, Miss Helen Nidever; President, Mrs. Mary Gandolfo; First Vice-President, Miss Mabel Blackstock; Second Vice-President, Miss Isabelle Cullinan; Third Vice-President, Miss Lottie Gandolfo; Recording Secretary, Miss Minnie Daly; Financial Secretary, Miss Lillian Bennett; Treasurer, Miss Amelia Raffetto; Marshal, Miss Dora Raffetto; Inside Sentinel, Miss Cora McGonigle; Outside Sentinel, Mrs. Clara Peirano; Organist, Miss Adele Gandolfo; Trustees—Mrs. Irene Williams, Mrs. Sarah K. Reppy, Miss Rosa Kuhlman.

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Piedmont Parlor No. 87.—Lillian Murden, Past President; Minnie Diffenbacher, President; Beda Pacheco, Alma Bock and C. Hickies, Vice-Presidents; Mrs. A. McDonald, Recording Secretary; G. Biber; Financial Secretary; L. Hammerly, Treasurer; J. Jordan, Marshal; M. Fern, Inside Sentinel; A. Messmer, Outside Sentinel; E. Swaney, Amanda Hammerly and T. Marshall, Trustees, and Jennie Brown, Organist.

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Occident Parlor No. 28.—Past President, E. Dudley; President, K. Stone; First Vice-President, M. Halloran; Second Vice-President, G. McAdam; Marshal, A. Torrey; Recording Secretary, L. V. Holmes; Financial Secretary, G. Kellogg; Treasurer, M. J. Kellogg; Inside Sentinel, M. Kelly; Outside Sentinel, S. Peirson; Trustees—L. Rice, E. Herrick and I. Armstrong.

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Winona Parlor No. 49.—Past President, Rose McConnaha; President, Anna Wells; First Vice-President, Mabel Armstrong; Second Vice-President, Iva M. Crawford; Third Vice-President, Mary Cummings; Recording Secretary, Mary M. Crawford; Financial Secretary, Hattie Anderson; Treasurer, Gertrude Simpson, Marshal, Kate Fielding; Inside Sentinel, Emma Garcelon; Outside Sentinel, Ada Garcelon; Trustees—Mary Olsen, Margaret Richard; Organist, Thyra Anderson; Physicians, G. W. McKinnon and F. R. Horel.

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Oneonta Parlor No. 71.—Mrs. C. A. Monroe, Past President; Jennie Rackliffe, President; Mrs. L. P. Branstetter, First Vice-President; Grace Robarts, Second Vice-President; Elizabeth Tydd, Third Vice-President; Mrs. R. Roberts, Recording Secretary; Christina Berding, Financial Secretary; Effie Simpson, Treasurer; Ray Chambaud, Organist; Nellie Dungan, Marshal; Blanche Robarts, Inside Sentinel; Hazel Alford, Outside Sentinel; Miriam Michel, Alberta Loveland and Sophia Hill, Trustees.

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Sans Souci Parlor No. 96.—Edna Levy, Past President; Leah Williams, President; Jessie Hunter, Grace Magner and Lucetta Perry, Vice-Presidents; Minnie F. Dobbin, Recording Secretary; Sarah Whitman,

Financial Secretary; Dora Blum, Treasurer; Tessie Richardson, Marshal; Annie Walter, Inside Sentinel; Marie Bassoni, Outside Sentinel; Fanny Daniels, Mary Mooney and Theresa Magner, Trustees; Dr. J. Quigley, physician.

Geneva Parlor No. 107.—Alice Mulgrew, President; Rosetta Fox, Secretary.

Darina Parlor No. 114.—Lucie Hammersmith, Past President; Frances Edwards, President; Lottie Heinicke, Mary Mooney and Emma Dames, Vice-Presidents; Mabel Benjamin, Recording, and Adeline Driscoll, Financial Secretaries; Anna Gerichten, Treasurer; Isabelle Jentzch, Marshal; Frances Trevillian, Lucy Trevillian and Louett Dietz, Trustees; Louise Graul, Inside, and Elizabeth McCarthy, Outside Sentinels, and Elizabeth Tietjen, Organist. The installing officers were District Deputy Grand President F. Edwards, assisted by Katheryn McGough, both members of the Parlor.

Aloha Parlor No. 106.—Mrs. H. M. Sanborn, Past President; Mrs. Tillie Frick, President; Miss R. Wheeler, First Vice-President; Miss D. Andrews, Second Vice-President; Miss Johnson, Third Vice-President; Miss A. Sanborn, Recording Secretary; Miss Rose, Financial Secretary; Miss Gallagher, Marshal; Mrs. Landregan, Treasurer; Miss Archibald, Inside Sentinel; Miss Warren, Outside Sentinel; Mrs. Rooney, Mrs. Rotherman and Miss Wykoff, Trustees; Miss D. Brunje, Organist; Mrs. V. A. Derrick, Physician.

A Meeting is announced to be held in Redding on September 4th, for the purpose of organizing a Native Daughters' Parlor in that city.

Santa Clara will shortly have a Parlor of Native Daughters in its midst.

Vendome Parlor No. 100 and San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., held joint memorial services which were very impressive. The deceased members were Mrs. Fischer of Vendome Parlor and Mrs. Louise Orelia of San Jose Parlor.

The Work of District Deputy Mrs. James D. Smalley is highly spoken of by the Parlors which have had the pleasure of receiving her in her official capacity.

The Native Daughters' Improvement Club of Ventura are energetically at work improving their pretty little city.

Mariposa Parlor No. 63 installed officers July 24th. This little Parlor is doing nicely, the members being active and meetings interesting.

OCEAN FROM THE CLIFF HOUSE.

(By J. Mayne Baltimore.)

MORNING.

SCARLET shafts illumine the eastern skies,
A cold, gray mist falls o'er the deep;
New born glories to the day arise,
Ocean wakes from night's long sleep.

NOON.

Kissed by fierce rays, the glittering billows
Dash in rhythmic thunder on the shore;
Seagulls flit from their rocking pillows,
Shrieking above the surf's hoarse roar.

EVENING.

Low sinks the day-god on his couch,
'Mid fiery splendors of the west;
A restless sea flames 'neath the touch,
Then stars gleam o'er her lonely breast.

Social.

News From Cabrillo No. 114.

Cabrillo Parlor No. 114 have presented J. E. Camarillo, Past President, with a handsome pin made by Radke & Co., of San Francisco, and have adopted the design for all future Past Presidents.

The members of Cabrillo Parlor will hold a barbecue on Sept. 9th, at Catipas Pass. A jolly time is assured all who attend. The management is under Brothers W. Hearm. Leopold Elwell and Ed Hirschfelder. The cooking will be superintended by Past Marshal John Behn. He has also been selected as Marshal of the day and judge of the races as well as umpire of the ball game. Wagers are being made as to which will stow away the most edibles, President Marks or Brother De Troy, with odds slightly in favor of the worthy President.

The member bringing in the most initiates by January 1 will be awarded a handsome pin.

—•—

Sea Point Parlor No. 158, of Sausalito, tendered a banquet to the members of Mount Tamalpais Parlor of San Rafael last Wednesday evening, in return for former courtesy similarly extended. The banquet was held at the Arbordale in Sausalito, and was a most enjoyable affair. Among those present from San Rafael were Judge Lennon, T. P. Boyd, T. J. Fallon, E. B. Martinelli, E. J. Connell, W. F. Magee, Emmett Hayden, S. Richardson, L. Smith, Thomas Healy, Arthur Scott, Harry Hock and many others.

—•—

A Delightful Children's Picnic was given by Manzanita Parlor No. 29 at Olympia Park in Grass Valley on August 12th. It was a purely private affair, given in honor of the children of the members of the Order, and, with a profusion of good things to eat, boating, swimming and games, the little ones—and big ones, too—had a most glorious time.

—•—

A Banquet was tendered Delegates Mary Mooney and Dora Bloom by Sans Souci Parlor which was very enjoyable.

Reina del Mar Parlor held a "Poverty Social" on Friday evening, August 7th, for the "Good of the Order." This is the first of a series of pleasant social evenings that are to be held monthly in the future. The guests were all invited to be present in their old clothes and several novel costumes were in evidence. The evening was spent in games and dancing. The prizes given were of a humorous character and appropriate for the occasion. Just before the close of the festivities the guests repaired to the banquet hall where a bountiful repast was spread. It was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

—•—

Liberty Parlor No. 37, of Vallejo, held a merry gathering on the evening of July 25th, the occasion being a social dance which was a pronounced success.

—•—

San Luisita Parlor No. 108.—At an early hour on the morning of August 14th, Miss Maud Scott, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, was united in marriage to James A. Wood, of Alliance, Ohio. Both the bride and groom are prominent in social circles in this city. Mr. Wood is an engineer on the Southern Pacific. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for San Francisco for a few days, after which they will go East on a two months' wedding tour.

At a recent meeting of San Luisita Parlor No. 108, of which Miss Scott is a much beloved member, she was given a reception and shower of china. It was all a surprise to Sister Scott and a very pleasant evening was passed. The banquet table was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

Mrs. Warren M. John presided as toast mistress, and toasts were responded to by Sisters McCaffery, Bowen, Cheney, Lopez and others.

San Luisita Parlor is prosperous and picking up in membership.

At the last regular meeting it was decided to entertain with a grand concert and ball on September 9.

Precita Drum Corps announce their annual masquerade to take place at Eintracht hall, Twelfth street, near Howard, on Saturday evening, October 24th. A good time is assured all who attend.

Twin Peaks Parlor No. 214 gave a very successful first annual ball on August 22nd.

The Fan and Parasol Party, given in Union Square Hall by Minerva Parlor in aid of sick members, was very well attended and was a success in every respect. The evening was devoted largely to dancing and sociability.

At the Installing of New Officers of Sans Souci Parlor No. 96, Mrs. Edna Levy, the retiring President, was presented by the Parlor with a cut glass decanter and tray and a number of her personal friends presented her with a cut glass punch bowl. A large basket of flowers was given to the newly installed President and a bunch of carnations was presented to the District Deputy.

Entertainments and Dances are being given by Parlors throughout the State for the benefit of the Landmarks Fund, and are meeting with deserved success.

Under One Bamboo.

It is with pleasure "The Review" is enabled to announce that genial Past President John W. Keating of Sacramento Parlor No. 3 has taken unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Yetta Simmons of Sacramento. The wedding took place at San Rafael July 4th, Rev. Father Walsh officiating. The bride and groom were attended by Miss Alice Dillon and Mr. Wm. J. Eden, both of San Rafael. Mr. Eden is a member of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64. "The Review' joins most heartily with the many friends of the couple in wishing them godspeed on the voyage through life.

Miss Mamie Eder, a member of San Andreas Parlor No. 113, was married to Fred Winkler, August 2, 1903. The members will tender her a reception on her return from San Francisco, where she has gone on her wedding tour.

Pioneer Women Entertained.

The Members of the Association of Pioneer Women of California were entertained at the house of their President, Mrs. A. D. McIntyre, No. 10 Bartlett street, Thursday afternoon, the 20th inst., and also the Army Nurses of the Civil War, who are visiting the city at present. Among those responding were Mrs. Sharpless and Mrs. Hayes.

The lovely home was beautifully decorated in the colorings of our golden colored poppy or eschscholtzia, and bowls of the sunny-hued flowers were placed effectively wherever they could possibly lend an additional charm. Conversation and dancing diverted the time of the ladies, and just before refreshments were served the good old-fashioned Virginia reel was started and danced by almost the entire company. Ladies seventy-six and seventy-eight years "young," as Oliver Wendell Holmes said, danced as merrily as their daughters thirty years old, doing the "dos-a-dos and down the middle, twisting and turning, and back again." These young old ladies came from Oakland, Alameda, Guerneville and this city to the number of fifty at least, and those who were detained, absent still at country resorts, or by illness, missed one of the most delightful functions ever given to the Pioneer Women.

A book was begun which is to contain the names of all the members, also their fathers and mothers, and the time of arrival in California, which is sure to be of exceeding value and interest in the years to come.

Among those present were Mrs. A. D. McIntyre, Mrs. Chase, Mesdames Lightner, McCormick, Cumming, Geary, Trevor, Burr, Gorham, Gummer, Breidenstein, Mosse, Pollock, Morton, Reay, Macdonald, Phelps, Bray, Thomson, Chapin, Wainwright, McAvoy, Keith, Kinsman, Joslin, King, Hendry, Scooffy, Gamage, Bagley, Collins, Cabaniss, Crittenden, Von der Mehden, Shellard, Donzell, Coghlan, Van Orden, West, Gates, Sharpless and Hayes.

JAMES L. MYERS.

Last of the Famous Stage Drivers Pays a Visit to San Francisco.

"JIM" MYERS—his real name is James L. Myers—is about the last of the old stage drivers who through sunshine and gloom, through storm and calm, piloted over the Western plains or adown the terrifying grades of the rugged mountains their heavily laden coaches.

"I guess I am about the oldest man in the business," said Myers, "that is, continuously in the business, for I have been driving stages on this Coast without interruption since 1858. I'm down in the Gaviota Pass now, and I guess the locomotive will not drive me out of that gorge.

"I was a lad of 18 when I first went on the box, and that was to drive a stage from Salem to Portland, in Oregon. I guess I must have been on nearly all the stage lines in Idaho, Oregon, Montana and California.

"I was never in the Apache country, but I had a brush with the Indians once in Eastern Oregon that was exciting enough to last a lifetime.

"We were coming along at a lively clip. The express messenger and two passengers were with me, when suddenly we sighted a band of Indians, and the trouble began.

"Well, to be brief, the Indians killed the two passengers and one of our horses. There was one chance of escape for myself and the express messenger. While he kept the Indians at bay with his rifle I succeeded in cutting loose two of the horses, which we mounted, and then began a race for life. How we ever got away from those chaps I don't know, but we did.

"There are worse things than Indians, though. I remember being caught in an awful snowstorm in the John Day River country one winter. Well, some of the passengers insisted on starting out afoot when the stage got stalled. One poor fellow lost both feet, and another man was frozen to death.

"Twelve times my stage has been held up. I have never got over being scared when those derned fellows poke their cussed guns at me. One of them blazed away at me and took part of one of my fingers and the whip out of my hand, but I got away from him.

"I hope to keep on driving to the end. My health is good, and although the glory of the old-time coaching, when we came whirling into a town with six horses on the run and the great stage swaying and creaking, is gone forever, still everybody seems to have a warm spot in his heart for the stage driver, and I know that he himself is at peace with all the world."

True for you, "Jim," and when you find yourself on that grade leading down to the Dark Valley, may your brake hold fast and no mishap overtake you!

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

VOL. I SEPTEMBER, 1903 NO. 9

Dr. Annette.

By Henriette S. Breck.

ARE you ill, Tom? You are not listening to a word I say."

"Ill? Yes—no—of course not. I was never ill in my life, and never better than now."

"But something is the matter. What is it?"

"I have just had a telegram from Annette. She is coming to make us a visit."

"Oh, how nice! You looked so serious I thought there must be a calamity at hand."

"If you knew Annette you would be sure of it."

"But she is your sister."

"True, my twin sister, but 'no more like to me than I to Hercules.' She's coming to-night on the 'Overland.'"

"To-night. Why didn't she give us time to prepare for her?"

"Just so. The answers to 'why didn't she?' and 'why did she?' are the keys to her conduct, and she keeps them well hidden. If she had written I might have headed her off, but it is too late now. I wish we could farm the baby out until she goes."

"Good gracious! You don't think she would hurt that little angel?"

"Intentionally, oh, no; Annette wouldn't hurt a fly intentionally. When she was a girl we called her 'The Unexpected,' and now that she is a full-fledged doctor it goes without saying she is more so than she was."

"You never told me a word about it before, and you know how sorry I was that she was abroad when you took me to your home."

"Yes, and it was too delicious a joke to disillusion you. If she had been there, 'honeymoon' would have been a misnomer; you would have demanded a separation."

"You are getting funny, now. Do be serious and tell me all about her."

"I assure you, Mary, I was never more serious in my life. As a proof of it here comes Dr. Gregory."

"But I'm not sick."

"No, not now, but you will be—we shall all be, and in luck if we escape with our lives. Ah, Doctor, sit down; I want your advice. My sister is coming to-night. Naturally you would say 'Good!' but that would be because you don't know her. Annette is a woman of convictions and is sure to attack every idea and habit Mary has, not to mention what she may feel called upon to do to the baby—by Jove! it is the baby that has brought her. She has been in Europe six years studying medicine and other things, and I'll wager she didn't even unpack her trunk when she reached home and heard we had a boy, but came directly on to bring him up in the way he should go. Mary, can you get yourself and the youngster ready to go away to-day?"

"Not possibly, Tom."

"You must—that is our only hope. Add your persuasions, Doctor."

Dr. Gregory had been an amused listener.

Tom Bell and he were friends from college days. They lived in adjoining houses with only a garden between, wherein grew rare and lovely roses, the Doctor's pride. People said they took the place in his heart of wife and children. Be that as it may, he was a bachelor, his mother and aunt living with him.

"The plan that appeals to me," he said, "if you are really in earnest, is for Mary and the baby to come to my house. They can have the room fronting this way, which will be next best to being here; you will feel comfortable about them, and I can keep an eye on them. What do you say?"

"Exactly the thing, if you are sure——"

"I am certain sure. But why did you never mention your sister's ruling passion to me before?"

"Why, indeed! For one thing it would have destroyed the impression her picture seemed to make upon you. You remember that Medea that hung in my room, and which I accused you of taking to beautify your own ugly den?"

An odd expression came over the Doctor's face, for it was lying in his private drawer at that moment; but he only said: "So that was Dr. Annette. We all thought her the prettiest girl we ever saw."

"That's where the trouble is. No one can resist her. Safety lies only in flight. My hair is bristling at the mere thought of an encounter with her."

"I believe this is one of your jokes, Tom Bell, but the room is at your disposal, just the same."

"If you knew Annette," began Tom, as the Doctor bowed himself out. Then Activity took up her scepter in the Bell household. Preparations were made for Mary and the infant to be transferred to the new quarters for a month's stay. "For Annette is tenacious of purpose," quoth Tom, "but I am older than I was." And, smiling to himself at the brilliancy of his plan, he proceeded to remove curtains, pictures, bric-a-brac, everything, in short, dear to feminine hearts. His wife was ready to cry when she saw this spoiling of her pretty home, until Tom assured her that Annette loved luxury even more than managing, and that a bare, dreary house would rout her quicker than anything.

"And now I must interview Bridget," he said, "because a half hour's pumping of that faithful stupid would undo all my work. Ah, Bridget," as the puzzled domestic made an excuse to enter the room where the conspirators were at work. "No doubt you are wondering what this means?"

"Yes, sir."

"Exactly. Well, my sister is coming to stay—not long, I think, and I am anticipating her tastes. She is kind and good, but peculiar; for instance, she can't endure being answered. So, if I were you, although she will ask you scores of questions, I would pretend to be dumb as the surest way to be discreet. I will explain to her that you can hear all right, then you need only shake your head when she speaks to you. Will you?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's a good girl. Here's five dollars as a little reminder of what you are to do, and when Miss Bell goes, if you haven't spoken once, I'll give you twenty. And, Bridget, I know a place that will just suit Pat."

"Shure, sir, it's dumb till the judgment day I'd be fur that."

The Overland whistled long and loud. Tom was on hand. He called to mind that Annette hated kissing, and so he received her with noisy osculation.

"I knew you would be delighted to see me, dear boy," she said, withdrawing from his embrace and applying to her face a puff that she drew from a bag dangling on her arm, while Tom and those in the vicinity seized their noses.

"Only a bactericide," she explained, "which renders kissing absolutely safe."

Everybody laughed and the discomfited Tom felt a sinking in his heart as he seated himself opposite her in the cab. She was superb. Would he be a match for her? Banish the doubt.

His stratagem was much too clever not to succeed. He chuckled inwardly and dropped his eyes to conceal their satisfied twinkle as he felt her gaze upon him.

"You've grown older, Tom, but you don't look well. How is Mary? And how is my nephew?" Her voice was rich and melodious.

"I am in perfect health, Annette," then he sighed, "Mary and the boy have—have—er—left me." Her eyes were too much for him, so he covered his face with his handkerchief.

"Oh, how sad to die so young! My poor, poor Thomas!" and she fell to stroking his hand, while Tom felt like a criminal for even tacitly consenting to so horrible a thought. It had not occurred to him that she would put that construction upon his words; then he reflected it might lessen complications and hasten the desired end. It seemed an agony lost when Annette continued:

"It was my intention to stay with you and rear my nephew. Plainly it is my duty to remain and comfort you. So put your mind at rest, for I will never, never leave you. Keeping your house will not interfere at all with practicing my profession. But what a convenience it would have been to

have a nephew for child study. No wonder you look ill—when did it happen?''

Luckily the carriage stopped at that moment and he was spared the answer.

''The danger was not exaggerated,'' he declared to his wife and friends when he sought them after his sister had retired. ''Her sole idea in coming was to bring up the boy on the latest theories, of which she has enough to stock a museum. She discovered that grief had made terrible inroads upon my constitution and is going to put me upon a diet of custard—which I loath—because she says it is especially soothing to the emotions. It wouldn't surprise me if she opened a sanitarium, and if she does she'll fill it, but not with me. I suspect I shall have to run away with my wife and son, after all, Doctor, for flickering doubts of my masculine superiority begin to assail me. You see she is so very rapid; thinking and acting seem to be simultaneous processes with her; and then I defy any man to stand up against such a combination of beauty, wilfulness and amiability.''

All that was quite true. Annette was a creature of generous impulses, and like the sun, beamed impartially upon all who came in her path. Self-restraint in the matter of giving such aid as she thought those about her required was a hardship she had never imposed upon herself. As she and her beneficiaries seldom agreed upon the requirements, black ingratitude was not infrequently the result. Even while Tom schemed to escape her she was studying his case and planning his welfare.

''Poor Tom! to be so early widowed, and his such a sensitive, loving nature. My ears are full of his sighs. He was distrait, too, a very alarming symptom. Three times I asked him a question and he replied by some remark about his boy, and when I asked if the babe and mother passed away together, in what a wild-eyed way he looked at me, and how he choked as he said, 'The child was in his mother's arms.' How pleased he was to see me. Tom always did rely upon me, and now more than ever I must merit his confidence.''

The first streak of light saw Annette awake and ready for any duty that Providence or science might see fit to lay upon her. ''This is a lovely house,'' she thought, ''but drear and bare as a barn. Poor Mary's untimely taking off may have been a blessing in disguise, for Tom's rich nature would soon have wearied of such desolation. Plainly, the first thing to be done is to get him away from this place so full of sad associations. It will aid me greatly in pulling him through. Yet what a pity''—as she looked out of the window—''to leave such a garden. Tom's soul has sought its outlet there, evidently—but that dolt of a gardener will spoil every rose bush there. He must be stopped.''

Suiting the action to the word, she called:

''Use a hoe, my good man, not a spade. Stop a minute till I come and show you how.''

It was the doctor whose first morning care was given to his favorites. He looked up and saw a vision of loveliness. Then he dutifully leaned upon his spade to await developments.

''So that's the Reality, and I am 'her good man.' Being a gardener is not without its compensation. Good morning, Miss,'' he ventured as she approached, but Annette was intent upon her errand.

''Roses are such human things it is shocking to see them improperly handled. I wonder my brother would hire an inexperienced person, for it is quite plain you weren't bred to the work. I shall be glad to give you instructions. Only you must not be downcast at my fault-finding, for ignorance is not in itself a crime. It only becomes so when a better way is pointed out and not followed. Now you see how I do. But, my poor man, what a cough you have, and how ill you look. Have you been to breakfast?''

''No, Miss.''

''I thought not. I'll go directly and make you some bran-gruel, there's nothing like it for an enemic condition, and you must have a tonic, also. Pray cut me those buds. Roses should never come to full bloom on the bush. Mr. Bell will like them still glistening with dew.''

The doctor hesitated. This bush was the gem of his garden and these buds, the first fine ones of the season, he had coaxed along with infinite pains for a very different purpose than to deck Tom Bell's breakfast table.

''It seems a pity,'' he began, but paused as he felt Annette's eyes upon him. He looked into them, was straightway vanquished, cut the buds and gave them into her warm, white hand. She thanked him with an angelic smile and bade him come in ten minutes to get his gruel. But ten, twenty minutes passed and when she went to look the ''poor man'' was gone.

''He didn't look ungrateful,'' she said with a sigh. I thought I had found an attractive patient and pupil.''

''Where did you get them, Annette?'' asked Tom at breakfast, pointing to the exquisite buds.

''O, I asked the gardener to cut them, you know roses.''

''The gardener! Annette Bell, what have you done? That was Dr. Meredith Gregory with whose fame the whole country is ring-

ing! A gardener, indeed! And he so decorous! What will he think of you? And he lives next door. If I were you rather than meet him again I would go home without unpacking my trunk. I'd go to-day."

"I can't do that because you need me. Of course I am horribly mortified, and you must take them to him and apologize. No, that won't do. Let me think. Really, you ought to have told me. I f you will try to be less secretive in future we shall get on much better together."

"I am not secretive, Annette. It is you who never stop to consider or ask a question. You must learn that things are not always what they seem."

"Nor people either, it appears. I will go over at once. So great a mind as his has already forgotten such a stupid mistake, and there is a point in his theory which I wish him to explain a little more fully."

"You mustn't think of such a thing. He is a very busy man—besides he can't abide women doctors. I prefer there should be no communication between our houses. In fact there is—a coolness between us. If you get tired in doors go up and visit the 'Institute.'"

"What Institute—lunatic?"

"No; state asylum for deaf, dumb and blind."

"I'll certainly go, for I have a theory to expound. But why have you not put Bridget there?"

"Bridget! O, yes, well—she likes to be dumb, you know."

That seemed so very unlikely to Annette that, after Tom was gone, she called the maid and asked her many questions, all of which received a negative shake. "It is most strange," she mused. "Not born dumb, not scarlet fever, not diphtheria; didn't come on gradually, nor yet suddenly. A most interesting case. There must be a consulting physician at the institute and I will take the girl with me. Get ready as soon as you can, Bridget, and we'll see what can be done for you; to be dumb is to be afflicted indeed."

Bridget shook her head violently in protestation, but Annette was not able to discriminate in the matter of shakes. So the embarrassed domestic, not daring to thwart the tyrant, was taken to the asylum, where Miss Bell, not finding a doctor, and being greatly impressed with the method of teaching the dumb to articulate, left her still shaking her head according to instructions.

"I am going to like the doctor's wife," Annette told her brother that evening as he lingered over his diet. "She is a pretty little woman, but knows nothing about taking care of her baby. She sits too near the window, and windows are always draughty. I dare say her husband neglects her."

Nothing occurred to Tom that seemed worth saying, and Annette after some minutes asked—

"Have they been married long?"

"No."

"Do you know the wife?"

"Slightly," he stammered, as a crimson wave mounted to the tops of his ears.

"Have you seen the baby?"

"Yes." His embarrassment increased. Would she never have done? He tried to think of something to say, but his mind seemed suddenly to have become a blank.

"Is her husband kind to her?"

"He'd be a brute if he weren't, for she's an angel."

Annette stared. There was too much warmth in that tone for a man to use of another's wife when his own was scarce cold in her grave.

"He seems to be fond of her."

"Indeed! what do you know about it?"

"O, nothing, only when I heard the child cry, a real colicky cry, and the mother couldn't stop it I thought I would waive ceremony and go help her, but the doctor was before me. After he gave it medicine, he took his wife's hand—I suppose to comfort her, but I didn't look longer, for such endearments are sacred."

"Sacred fiddlesticks! Annette, it was your duty to stay."

"Duty, Tom?"

"To be sure. What right has the doctor to hold her hand?"

"My dear brother, you've lost your mind."

That something was wrong was only too evident. "It must be an aberration," she thought. "Tom has behaved queerly ever since I came. Such a shock as he has sustained frequently produces insanity, and the thought of the doctor's happiness excites him. I should have been more discreet." Aloud she said—

"Have you not thought, Tom, that it might be well to leave this house with its sad associations?"

"Good Heavens; no, I don't want to move."

"I saw a great many pretty places for rent to-day."

"But this place suits me. I won't move."

"There, there, dear, don't excite yourself. Be calm." It was like a mother crooning to her infant in the sweetest of voices.

"If you didn't so everlastingly want to manage people, Annette, you would be adorable."

"But there are so many incompetents, you know."

"Yes, the whole circle of your acquaintance, especially your brother. Please may I go out for a little stroll all by myself to compose myself for the night? That's a good girl; now don't sit up for me."

Annette was glad to be alone. The aberration idea having once taken root grew apace. It was a terrible responsibility. Why should she not take the invalid home and share it with her parents, at the same time giving him the benefit of a change? Of course he would oppose it, and had she seen enough to warrant the conviction as to his unsoundness of mind? She concluded to place the whole matter before Dr. Gregory the following morning.

It was a lovely, warm night, and she sat on the floor before her open window. The stars hung low and bright, but brighter still was the light behind the curtained window opposite. Presently a shadow crossed it —a man carrying a baby. It passed again, and then again. Why did the figure seem so familiar? Her heart stopped as the conviction surged over her that it was her unhappy brother. She screened herself and awaited developments, sure now of her line of action.

Presently a man emerged from a door looking upon the garden. It was Tom coming home, but midway he evidently thought of a last word for he went beneath the lady's window and softly tossed some gravel against it. Annette would have given worlds to hear the whispered conversation which followed, but strain her ears as she might she could only catch—"the seven o'clock train—Portland. You won't fail me, darling." Then, shameless, they threw kisses at each other, the window closed and Tom came home. A minute later Dr. Gregory drove up. Poor Doctor! There was no longer a doubt about the aberration. In his mad longing for his wife and child, her brother was about to run away with another man's.

At breakfast Annette asked adroit questions but, with the cunning of insanity, Tom evaded them. Moreover he refused to be dieted.

"You were right about leaving this house, Annette," he said at last, "I mean to go away, perhaps to China. It was awfully good of you to come out here and you'll never know what a change you've made in—things. But I am sure mother needs you and I am not going to be selfish. I shall probably get off to-day."

Her worst fears were confirmed, but Tom had not yet attained the age when he could out-general his sister.

"I thought you had only to have the idea presented to see its reasonableness. As for going home, I have thought of that also, and I can be ready to start at any moment you say. What was it, I wonder, I had on my mind to ask you? O, yes, there seems to be a little hitch in the lock of my trunk, I fancy there is no need to call a locksmith. Doubtless you could repair it in a minute. Would you mind seeing it now?"

Tom sprang to his feet with alacrity. He had not expected so easy a victory. "She is a dear girl after all," he thought as he followed her up stairs, "and perhaps if I had not tried to be so very clever it would have been better."

"That is the lock," said Annette, and as he bent over it she went out of the door and locked it behind her.

"Caught, by George!" cried the prisoner as he rushed to the door and shook it. "Let me out, Annette, I say, let me out. This is not funny a bit."

"Alas, no, it is not funny that you should be out of your mind and on the point of running off with the doctor's family. You are to stay just there until I can make arrangements to take you to your mother."

Tom was wild; he called, then threatened, then begged, shook and pounded at the door. But Annette was deaf to threat and entreaty alike, for she was getting herself ready to take the whole disgraceful story to Dr. Gregory. "It is a harder tale to tell, now that I know he is not the narrow prig Tom thinks him," she thought as she looked at the lovely roses that had come with the doctor's compliments that morning.

Presently she heard voices—it could not be! Yes, actually, those two infatuated creatures were talking to each other across the garden in broad daylight! Before she recovered her breath the door opened and a trim little figure with flashing eyes entered.

"Let him out, you wicked dragon, let my Tom out."

"Your Tom! How dare you? Go back to your husband and that worse than orphaned baby. I know your iniquity. Tom is crazy, but you are wicked."

"No, I'm not wicked, and Tom is not crazy. I'm not dead, neither is the baby. O, Annette, I am Mary, and I told Tom I was not scared of you, but he said you would kill baby with your theories—and we have the best doctor in the world, and if you will only let Tom out, and not think he is crazy any more, for, indeed, he isn't, and Bridget isn't dumb, either, you may stay with us and bring up the baby, and manage the house—and me—and Tom—and the doctor."

The Lone Mountain Cemetery.

FAR beyond the city's tumult, and thronging passers' tread,
Stands the beautiful Lone Mountain, City of the Dead.
Grandeur sleeps along the hillsides—beauty in each grassy vale;
And the stirring trees chant vespers, to the evening gale.

Statesmen with their tasks unended, poets with rare songs unsung,
Little child, and maid, and matron, Love's sweet harp unstrung.
God's true nobles, poor, yet loyal-honored brows from many a clime,
Gently rest where gates of silence, shut them out from Time.

They have left the Sunny vineyard, and the classic palm tree's shade;
Turned them from the green savannah, and the healthy glade,
Looked their last on Alpine glaciers, or the dreary Northern snows,
And the Orient's bowers enchanting; there to find repose.

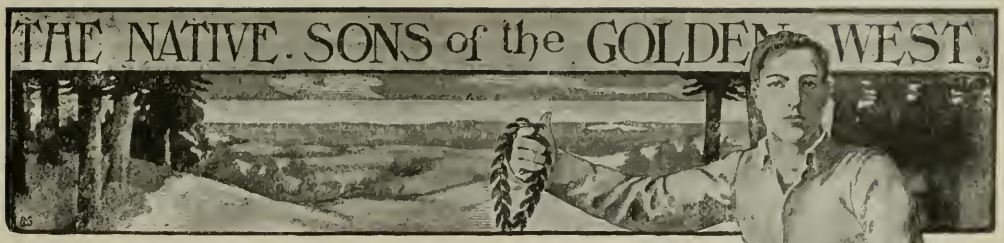
They have braved unnumbered dangers, tempests of the roaring main,
Perils of the mountain passes, languors of the plain;
All the treacherous miasma, and the tropic's fervid breath,
Amid Nature's peaceful beauty, thus to learn of Death.

Wails of unavailing anguish, from all climes beneath the sun,
Have gushed forth for these mute dwellers, though their griefs are done,
Cheeks have blanched with secret sorrow, silvered heads have bowed with care,
Childish mirth been hushed in weeping, for the sleepers there.

Winter, as in soft compassion, for the strangers none may weep,
Leaves his snows, to scatter roses, where they lie asleep.
Spring and summer light the valleys with a wilderness of bloom,
Every season weaves in passing, garlands for the tomb.

When the morning's ruddy lustre, breaks along the eastern hills,
O'er their graves like tears of amber, the rich light distils,
Hour by hour in dreamy splendor, the clear heaven above them lies,
With the mellow depth and beauty, of Italian skies.

Murmurs of the blue Pacific, which the wandering winds have caught,
With a sadder sound than silence, overlean the spot,
And when twilight's lucent splendors, flush and pale along the west,
Pilgrims by the Gates of Glory seem they, taking rest.



ADMISSION DAY AT SAN JOSE.

THE Native Sons, Native Daughters and the Society of Pioneers celebrated with much enthusiasm the birthday of their State. Thousands of people were pouring into that city on the evening of the 8th, and early on the morning of the 9th saw all the anxious pleasure seekers on the streets of San Jose. The two special trains that conveyed the Native Sons and Native Daughters from San Francisco to San Jose had arrived at an early hour, which enabled them to join their fellow Native Sons and Native Daughters of San Jose in one grand parade, which started shortly after 11 o'clock. The grand parade formed on East St. John, near Third street.

The line of march was west to Second street, south on Second street to San Antonio, west to First street, north on First street to Hobson street, counter-march south on First street, to Santa Clara street, west on Santa Clara to Market street, south on Market to San Fernando street, where the parade disbanded.

The Society of California Pioneers in carriages shared the applause with Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz of San Francisco, the Grand Officers of the order and other distinguished guests. Nearly all of the marchers were in uniform or regalia and the effect was most pleasing to the eye. The Native Daughters were given a cordial reception along the line of march and the members of San Jose Parlor, mounted on handsome horses, was a feature which added to the parade. On the whole the procession was one of the best and largest ever witnessed in that city.

Grand Marshal William E. Foley led the procession, followed by many prominent Native Sons and Daughters. Among the Native Sons were H. R. McNoble, Grand President, orator of the day; Lewis F. Byington, president of the day; Mayor George Worswick of San Jose; F. W. Marston, P. P. of California Parlor No. 1; John Grady, Senior P. P. of the order; Mayor Schmitz, Coroner Leland, William Langdon, Superintendent of Public Schools, Among the charming Native Daughters were Miss Clara Belloli, Miss Tillie Brohaska, Miss Belle Booth, Miss L. Bragg, Miss Nina Gruell of San Jose, Miss Jennie Dunn, who placed Orinda Parlor in line, and Miss Maude Spurr, who led Minerva Parlor.

The ladies of Orinda Parlor No. 72, of San Francisco, dressed and sashed in white with shades to match, adopted a new order in the march. They graciously accepted the escort of Native Sons of Rincon Parlor No. 72, who at home are their special guardians, and marched in couples with them. The men wore white also, and did their best to fill the bill. With happy forethought the material of the dresses of all the marching Native Daughters was of the kind which least attracts the sunshine and suggests a coolness even where there is none, which can honestly be said of September 9th, as it was one of the warmest days San Jose residents had known for many months.

The Native Daughters of Vendome Parlor of San Jose made a promise, which

they kept in a way, which won continued applause from the crowds as they turned into each fresh vista. Their costumes matched and each was mounted, in good old-fashioned sidewise, upon a spirited horse. The fame of the California girl as a natural and remarkably graceful horsewoman is far spread, and Vendome Parlor justified the reputation and added to it. The Native Daughters of Minerva No. 2, were a gratifying lot with their natty white walking suits and yellow parasols, which were quite Japanese, save for the name of the parlor, which circled the canopy in large black letters.

San Jose Parlor No. 81, of Native Daughters made an instant hit when they swung into view. Forty young women, clad in white from head to tie, drew a light float on which stood a tower of poppies. Little girls like fairies sat at the corners of the beautiful float. The charming girls of Fremont Parlor No. 59, looked as if they had tripped out of a picture of spring.

Genevieve Parlor No. 142, of San Francisco was represented by sixty witching girls, all cap-a-pie, in fluffy white, with sunshades to match, and the sunshades they used to advantage. Intermingled with these fair parlors were the many parlors of Native Sons, all of which were well represented.

Stanford Parlor No. 76, of San Francisco, appeared in black marching uniforms, with military caps to match. "Majah" Waters, Oaklands' tall colored man, rigged in white frock coat and tall white tile, led Athens Parlor No. 195, carrying an immense balloon, painted with the parlor's name. The members were in light brown flannels, with soft hats. University Parlor No. 216, of Palo Alto, were coatless and white. The members of Hesperian No. 137, wore black coats and caps and white duck trousers. Alcalde Parlor No. 154, preceded by its fine drum corps, wore uniforms of dark blue with white lace. Each member wore a plumed helmet and carelessly swung a sword. Watsonville Sons were in white duck and carried white umbrellas. Sequoia Drum Corps and Parlor wore duck trousers, negligee shirts and sombreros. One tall member dragged a small cannon, which was fired at intervals. Pacific Parlor No. 10, made a showing which glittered in everyone's eyes with their gorgeous suits of white and gold. California Parlor was headed with its famous fife and drum corps, and its members carried Japanese parasols. Fremont Parlor of the Native Daughters, and Mission Parlor of the Native Sons, marched together. The ladies made a striking appearance. They were attired in blue suits, blue and white hats and carried white parasols and wore white gloves. The members of Mission Parlor wore white pants, blue blouses and gray hats. There were about thirty ladies and forty men.

San Jose was largely represented by members in belted suits of white, with white crush hats and canes. Observatory Parlor No. 177, of San Jose, was verdant with palm leaves, which happily cast a shadow.

El Capitan No. 222, of San Francisco, the baby parlor, provoked laughter, which lasted as long as they were in sight. Each member wore a baby's bonnet, with the strings tied beneath his stubbly chin; wore a nursing bottle as a necktie and beat a rat-a-tat-tat upon a toy drum. Mountain View No. 215, wore white throughout, except for a vivid red sash. Twin Peaks No. 214, in tennis flannels, had no red sashes, but they had umbrellas of generous shape, and umbrellas were the most fitting ornament which any one could have brought.

More beautiful banners were never seen in the city. Each parlor had adopted the fashion of trundling its banner ahead of it on a nickel frame provided with bicycle wheels. Not before, however, had so many of these rich silken banners, painted and tasseled, been seen in any parade of the order. Surely no marching body of men and women of any order were more heartily received. With music and the roll of drums and the cheers upon cheers, the marchers were nerved up to their long promenade.

The American flag was raised over the De Saisset building immediately after the parade. This is the spot on which the first flag was raised under command of Commodore Sloat on July 13, 1846. It is also the spot where a tablet is to be placed on a building in memory of Commodore Sloat by the Sloat Monument Association.

The many magnificent bannerettes and decorations in the possession of the city were given out under the direction of the Mayor and City Council, and St. James Park and the city band stand, used as a platform during the delivery of the Grand

President's address, were readily placed at the disposal of the Native Sons.

The visitors were impressed with the street and building decorations, which were extremely tasty, if not over elaborate.

Immediately after the parade exercises were held in St. James' Square and several thousand visitors attended. Mr. Burnett of San Jose delivered an address of welcome and was followed by Past Grand President Lewis F. Byington.

President Byington spoke as follows:

"Sons and Daughters of the great West, we gather here to honor the men, our fathers, who planted upon the soil of California the institutions that have made our country great. Here, beneath the peaceful skies that spread above them, amidst the fertile fields they sowed and reaped, by the side of the monuments they have reared, we recall again their trials and tribulations, proclaim their virtues and their valor, and, conscious of our responsibilities, learn whether, true to the traditions of our country, we are their loyal and worthy children.

"Every valley and hill of California is rich with reminiscences of the pioneers, and to-day throughout her broad domain the people gather, in city, upon mountain and plain, to marvel at her achievements, and in strains of affectionate admiration recount the virtues and the services of her founders, but here in the early capital of the State, rich in the traditions of the Spanish and Mexican days, surrounded by the most fruitful of valleys and circled with vine-clad hills, with institutions of learning that are the pride of the nation, we glory in our birthright and marvel at the magnificent progress of the years.

"We stand to-day at the gateway that separates the first half century of California's existence as a State from the twentieth century, which opens before us. The last fifty years belong to the pioneer. Through the dim vista of years we can mark his weary trail over the broad prairies of Illinois and Nebraska and across the barren sands of Nevada. We see him climbing on up through the snow-bound canyons of the Sierras and at last standing, with shaded eyes, at the summit, gazing out over the vista of California's unrivaled wonders. Through trials and tribulations he has fought his way to the promised land. He turns for a moment and gazes back over the seeming endless waste he has traversed. Many a faithful companion of his youth and riper manhood have fallen by the wayside. Beneath the grass on the Western prairies, folded o'er with the snows of the Rockies, by the side of the parched and sandy trail and under the waving pines, with hope unfulfilled, many an ambitious heart lies still forever. But the strong and resolute, the survivors of myriad dangers, stand at last upon the summit of the Sierras, their faces turned toward the West—the builders of an empire."

David M. Burnett of San Jose, grandson of California's first Governor, delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the local Parlors and city.

After the exercises the local Parlors and many of the visiting Parlors entertained at their headquarters. Games and races were conducted at Agricultural Park. All San Jose took a holiday in the truest sense of the word.

During the evening a large number of the Parlors held open house, sweet music could be heard from all the hallways, dancing and merry laughter, which assured one of an enjoyable time. Refreshments were served all during the day, as well as in the evening, and all the Native Sons and Daughters are quite sure there was nothing that had been overlooked that deprived anyone of a good time.

The excellent order preserved at San Jose was very noticeable and reflected credit upon our Order. Let this spirit of law and order be always a paramount consideration for the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West to encourage and foster among themselves. Future generations will be the gainer by it.

—•—

Young and glorious Sons and Daughters of a great, young and glorious State, you indeed have a goodly heritage, and on you rests the responsibility of making the name of California represent all that the heart can wish for and the mind conceive.

The Native Sons and the Native Daughters, through their organizations, have rendered the State much service, for they have materially aided in hastening the development among the diverse elements of the people of a distinctive Californian spirit, and inspired it with a true local patriotism.

California is the only State in the Union that holds a State holiday on anything like such a scale as this, and it is the only one that could do so. Our commonwealth is so vast in area, its past has been so romantic

and so golden, its future promises to be so great and so imperial, that it naturally excites among its citizens a degree of pride not felt by the citizens of other States. Admission Day, then, is going to be an annual holiday with us as long as our present civilization lasts, and it is gratifying that the form of its observance gives ample play to the esthetic taste in decoration and to hospitality and democratic geniality of social life as well as to the patriotism of State pride.—Exchange.

Great Time at St. Helena.

AT least a thousand Napa people helped to make the Admission Day celebration at St. Helena a success. The celebration consisted of a parade through the principal streets of St. Helena, literary exercises at Hunt's Grove, and dancing both in the afternoon and the evening.

Frank M. Silva of Napa was President of the Day. Judge C. E. McLaughlin of Plumas County, who is very popular in Napa County, delivered the oration. A double quartette, composed of Miss Brooke, Miss Cave, Miss Heath, Mrs. Jursch and Messrs. Baldwin, F. B. Mackinder, E. L. Cave and Dr. D. E. Osborne, rendered a number of selections. Dr. C. C. Hackett and Justice J. M. Palmer, Jr., of Napa were aides to the Grand Marshal. George D. Secord of Napa was floor director of the ball in the evening.

Three uniformed organizations took part in the parade—Native Sons, Uniform Rank K. of P., and the Eagles.

Urbita Springs Celebration.

THE center of attraction for all Southern California on Admission Day was at Urbita Springs, near San Bernardino, where the day was celebrated by a gathering of fully 1200 enthusiastic Natives and others. An elaborate programme arranged by the Native Sons and Daughters was successfully carried out and the day passed with naught to mar the pleasure of the celebrants. The address of welcome, made by Judge C. L. Thomas, rang with the spirit of loyalty and patriotism. He spoke feelingly of the pioneers and how through perseverance the country had gradually been subdued by plow and pruning hook, until now California stood as one of the greatest, richest and most loyal States in the Union.

Following Judge Thomas, Miss Eva T. Buissuis of Los Angeles spoke for the Native Daughters. Her words were well chosen and delivered in a way that brought credit to the Native Daughters of the whole State.

The oration of the day was delivered by Hon. R. L. Del Valle of Los Angeles, who was at his best. His subject was "California," and he wove round his address the witchery of a trained voice, while he made a truthful word picture of the State, depicting it in its various stages of development. The picture he painted will live for many long days in the minds of those who were so fortunate as to have heard him.

The programme of games was witnessed by the large gathering with great enthusiasm, and the evening was passed in dancing.

Old Sonoma Celebrates.

THE Sonoma celebration of Admission Day by the Native Sons was a grand success. Two excursion trains brought people from everywhere in the county and filled the town to overflowing. The parade was participated in by Santa Rosa, Healdsburg, Petaluma, Sebastopol and Sonoma. The firemen and Woman's Club also formed part of the parade. The ladies were on horseback and carried a banner with their motto, "Ever Onward." The Native Sons, in natty uniforms, made a fine showing. In their midst was Henry Beason, the only survivor of the Bear Flag party.

The parade terminated at the old Bear flagpole, where appropriate ceremonies took place. The ceremonies included the unfurling of the original Bear Flag, its raising by Beason, and the hoisting of the American flag by Captain E. T. Allen of the Grand Army of the Republic. Merton C. Allen was orator of the day. After the exercises the different Parlors began to receive visitors. Every available hall in town was prettily decorated and made the rendezvous of the Native Sons and Daughters and their friends. Refreshments were dispensed everywhere and dancing continued far into the night.

In old Mission San Francisco the feast of Pomona was held. The Independence Band played in the old cloisters and the ancient adobe was a big attraction. Enthusiasm over the original foundation of the State was unbounded. Santa Rosa Parlor turned out with every one of its members, who were attired in white duck suits and caps. Sonoma Parlor entertained vis-

itors lavishly. There were a large number of Native Sons from Marin County present. The celebration closed with a grand ball, the largest attended affair in the history of the old town.

St. Helena Parlor No. 53.—We quote the following interesting account of this energetic Parlor from the St. Helena Star:

St. Helena Parlor No. 53, N. S. G. W., is in a very prosperous condition. Years ago the Parlor met with adversity and lapsed, but after awhile new blood was stirred with enthusiasm for the Order which holds the welfare of the State so dear, and an effort was put forth which resulted, on September 30, 1899, in the reorganization of the Parlor under the same name and number as formerly. At the meeting on September 30th there were thirty-six charter members enrolled. Every one was imbued with a determination to make the infant thrive and in as short a time as possible develop into fullgrown manhood. From the first the rejuvenated Parlor started out well. There were no bickerings and no strife. Splendid officers had been chosen, and the young men of St. Helena at once realized that the grand organization of Native Sons was being faithfully represented in our town. Applications for membership have since been steadily filed and acted upon until, on Monday evening of this week, the initiation of three candidates brought the total membership to one hundred and one, all of whom are in good standing.

It has not been all smooth sailing for the Native Sons. Notwithstanding the fact that they are all young men, some of the most vigorous have been stricken by illness, and death has claimed two. To meet emergencies, St. Helena Parlor has had a well-guarded treasury, and the money contributed by the members in the days of health has been expended with marked liberality for the alleviation of the sufferings of the brothers. There has hardly been a time when the records have shown a clean bill as regards sickness, but St. Helena Parlor has never faltered in its devotion to duty and its loyalty to the State.

St. Louis Exposition.—The St. Louis Exposition Committee is actively at work preparing a plan of campaign for the fall and winter. September 9th has been set aside by the management of the Fair as California Day and Native Sons will distribute fruits and souvenirs of California to the thousands of visitors who will be present. The committee offers its services to secure suitable exhibits from all parts of the State where a Parlor of the Order is located, thereby greatly assisting the commissioners in their work. Many attractive exhibits are now in the hands of the Native Sons. The committee appointed by the Grand Parlor expects to arrange with the railroad companies for a Native Son special to carry members of the Order and their families to the Exposition.

Altamont Parlor, N. S. G. W., of Occidental, initiated a class of fifteen new members September 15th. Following the initiatory work a banquet was served and a social time enjoyed. District Deputy Grand President Frank Dowd went over from Santa Rosa to attend the gathering.

The seventy-sixth anniversary of the establishment of the San Rafael Mission will be celebrated with a good hurrah on the 24th day of October. The Native Sons are endeavoring to promote the event to a successful issue. The day will be proclaimed a holiday. A grand barbecue is billed at the old Mission grounds and the evening will terminate with a grand display of fireworks and a ball.

Among the speakers at the recent Admission Day banquet in Honolulu which the many Californians in the islands were instrumental in arranging were Colonel Thomas Fitch, Henry E. Highton, and W. J. Robinson, all former residents of Oakland. At the banquet arrangements were made to start a Honolulu Parlor of Native Sons.

Stockton Native Sons gave a watermelon party September 7th. There were nearly 100 Natives present and 200 watermelons at the beginning of the festivities—at the close the Natives only were in evidence.

A large force of workmen has arrived at Laguna, New Mexico, and actual work has commenced on the construction of the new Santa Fe depot and eating house. It is going to be a beauty and will be finished up in the shortest possible time.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

THE "CALIFORNIA" LAUNCHING COMMITTEE'S MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT.

THE joint committee appointed from the different Parlors throughout the State for the purpose of properly celebrating the launching of the first-class armored cruiser "California," is just now busy receiving the congratulations of the "Natives" of this city and its beautiful suburbs for the great social and financial success attained by its minstrel and vaudeville entertainment given on the evenings of September 29th, 30th, and October 1st, at Native Sons' Hall.

That this series of entertainments would prove successful no one doubted, but the immense audiences which overflowed the hall, especially on the second and third evenings, exceeded by far even the hopes of the most sanguine members of the committee. Coming so soon after the great holiday which the Native Sons hold so dear and which they are bound to perpetuate, only accentuates the flattering reception accorded the performance and which it so fully merited. From beginning to end it was full of vim, vigor and wit; not a dull line was spoken during the entire evening, no doubtful musical talent was permitted to intrude. Not one member of the three large audiences failed to express a favorable opinion of the "show" when it was over, and many hoped to see the programme repeated in the near future.

The opening scene undoubtedly has made a lasting impression on many, for its beauty has seldom been equaled on the theatrical stage. The moonlight effect produced by the blue calcium lights on the scenic representation of the quarterdeck of the "California," anchored in the bay, with a view of the city in the background; the chorus in the natty white sailor costumes, the quartette in officers' uniforms, the end men clad in blue sailor suits and the splendid physique of the interlocutor, Wm. H. Brown, in the uniform of a commodore, gave a realistic picture of the future, when the completed "California" shall become the flagship of the Pacific squadron. After the opening chorus, the sailors' hornpipe, danced by little eight-year-old Montague Barton, scored a great hit, and he proved himself an adept at the game and immediately became a great favorite with the audience. The cake walk dancing, or whatever it was, of Weston and Trau caused great amusement and the repeated encores demanded showed that it was highly appreciated, as was also the fancy dancing of those two pretty little maidens, Ruth Wilson and Emma Roper. But of the end men, W. W. Brackett and Elton Lambert took the cake, which is saying a good deal, for they were all clever, with a repertoire of bright new jokes, comical songs and funny dances. Of the solos, which were all good, the singing of "My Pauline" by little Miss Krauss deserves especial mention, as do also the whistling solo by Wm. Altmann, the baritone of Jas. E. Donahue and the rich bass voice of Wm. H. Brown.

Such was the performance that each feature of the programme was heartily applauded, and the audience increased in size each night—the last night over 1200 persons crowding every nook and cranny of the hall—and a number of people had to be turned away.

The purpose of the entertainment was to obtain funds to defray the expense of the celebration which is to take place when the cruiser "California," now building at the Union Iron Works in this city, makes her maiden plunge into the element which is to be her future home. For this purpose also the Parlors in Alameda County will jointly entertain at Idora Park, Oakland, on Wednesday, October 21st, by trying some of their native talent on all who may be venturesome enough to attend.

The first of the forty-five new mogul engines ordered by the Santa Fe Company for the Pacific Coast division has arrived. By January 1 the entire forty-five will have been delivered. These new engines are all oil burners. Some of them will be used on the division between Seligman and Winslow, and this will mark the installation of oil burners in that territory. When this division is equipped the Santa Fe line will be using oil on its lines for a distance of over 600 miles.

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CORNER STONE LAID BY N. S. G. W.'S PRESIDENT.

THE laying of the corner-stone of the new branch library building on Sixteenth Street, near Market Street, presented to the city by Andrew B. McCreery, took place the latter part of the month.

To this man's munificence the city will be able to boast of one more handsome edifice, and the Mission is fortunate in having the structure stand within its bounds.

A. L. Mann, President of the Board of Library Trustees, began the exercises by expressing on behalf of the citizens of that locality, sincere and heartfelt gratitude to their generous benefactor, A. B. McCreery. After a few remarks upon the intellectual benefits of a library and the necessity of such an institution to the youth of a city, he introduced Past Grand President Lewis F. Byington, who delivered the invocation.

H. R. McNoble, Grand President of the N. S. G. W., delivered an address, speaking in part as follows:

"In the name of, and on behalf of the Order of the Native Sons of the Golden West as its chief executive officer, I accept with pleasure and, I trust, pardonable pride, the duties and honor conferred on our Order, in granting us the pleasant privilege of carrying out the ceremonies incident to the laying of the corner-stone of this public building, which has been so generously presented to the public by Andrew B. McCreery. To you and him indeed, the occasion must be gratifying.

"For the Order of the Native Sons at large and for the citizens of our entire State, I can but say that his unselfish effort and generous bounty bespeak for him the keenest appreciation and causes us to give expression to sincere gratitude.

"The Order of the Native Sons, while a secret society, is one whose secret work, based not upon traditions of centuries ago, is apace with the times, and whose purposes are constantly in touch and sympathetic with the healthy growth and prosperity of our native land. Founded on the love and inspired by the traditions of our pioneer ancestors, it is the pride of this Order that its lofty aims have gained and held the respect and admiration of our whole people. Under our banner all men are equal, and within our ranks all ambition is subservient to the glory and good name of California.

"By the authority in me vested and under the kind invitation of the Trustees of the Public Library of the City and County of San Francisco, and in the name of the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West, I lay this stone on a firm foundation and dedicate this building to the purposes of the dissemination of knowledge and the free education of the masses; for the keeping ever burning brightly the torches of friendship, loyalty and charity; and the protection of our republican form of government."

The Board of Trade of Fullerton has received several answers to the letter sent out to oil companies requesting donations for the purpose of building a miniature derrick, to be placed in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and prospects are good for securing one fine model complete from R. H. Herron & Co. of Los Angeles, through Fred T. Perris, manager of the Santa Fe Railway Company's oil properties. Secretary Wiggins of the Los Angeles Chamber says he will be glad to give a separate table for this exhibit. Arrangements are now being made to place the exhibit there by the first of next month.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

Cloves are the unopened flower buds of a small evergreen shrub resembling the bay or laurel, which is indigenous in Malacca, but is now much cultivated in tropical regions of America. The buds are gathered while still green, are smoked by a wood fire, and are then dried in the sun.

Big Loaves of Bread.

The largest loaves of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two or three feet long, while in France the loaves are made in the shape of very long rolls, four or five feet in length and in many cases even six feet.

The Opportunity of the Native Son.

THE Golden State is unique in its having the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West. It is a proud honor to be among those early born in a new State, with such possibilities as are open to California.

The ideals before this rising generation will largely determine the future of our commonwealth. If good sense, thrift and honor shall mark the Native Sons to-day the California of to-morrow will be a State able to maintain its place in our galaxy of illustrious commonwealths.

The observance of Admission Day should annually mark steps in advance in all that is involved in the suggestive word progress. The Native Son should realize that in order to secure places of honor and of usefulness one must be willing to take pains to learn thoroughly the calling he is to follow, and that character is as essential to lasting success as capacity to perform one's duties. The camp follower is always a burden and a disgrace to the regular soldiers of an army. It would be strange indeed if so large a body as that of the Native Sons did not find some youths born in California whose sole idea of Admission Day is a carouse and what is falsely called "a good time."

The great body of the Native Sons of the Golden West, we believe, have a higher ideal and are seriously fitting themselves for the responsibilities which are falling upon them. In Vallejo we have reason to be proud of many Native Sons, who in business life, in civic administration and in shaping the thought and life of the community, are a credit to society and worthy to take the places of those noble pioneers whose rapidly diminishing numbers gives a loud call to our youth "to be up and doing" and to make their lives sublime.—Vallejo Chronicle.

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About fifty members of the Sacramento Parlors journeyed to Courtland on the evening of September 26th to initiate a class of fifteen at that place.

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It has been decided to use the surplus left on hand from the Admission Day celebration at San Jose as a nucleus for the fund to defray the expenses of the launching of the cruiser California. This will make a starter of about $1000.

Mission Parlor No. 38 gave an installation party September 2d, the first of the kind that it has given in many years. It was a most enjoyable affair, and was attended by a large number of ladies. The programme was an excellent one and included the following numbers, given under the direction of C. W. Mark, the President of the Parlor: Vocal duet, Mrs. C. W. Mark and Mrs. Frank Cox; reading, Miss H. Corlett; alto solo, Mrs. Mark Cox; address by District Deputy Grand President William Johnson; vocal solo, Mrs. C. W. Mark; select reading, Miss Corlett, and comic selections, R. Mitchell.

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Santa Clara Parlor No. 100 held a monster initiation on Friday evening, September 4, at which time ten initiates enlisted under the Bear Flag. A feature of the evening's entertainment was an address by Grand Trustee A. B. Barker, who gave an interesting account of his official visit to the Parlors of Northern California. Following the meeting an old-fashioned banquet, consisting of corn on the cob, beans and coffee, was served. Many visitors were present from the San Jose Parlors. It is proposed to have large initiations in the Parlor once a month hereafter, and if all are as successful as this one the membership will soon be the largest in the county. Its affairs are in a very prosperous condition and much has been done to attract new members, a crack degree team having been added, and a band and drum corps will be formed in the near future. Santa Clara Parlor attended the Garden Theater at San Jose on September 7 in honor of Erwin Blunkall, a member of the Parlor, who opened there that evening at the head of his own company. Arrangements are being made for a grand anniversary ball to be given by the Parlor on Thanksgiving eve.

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Estudillo Parlor of Native Sons gave a barbecue September 9th at Lake Chabot. The affair was attended by nearly every member of the Parlor, together with a number of invited guests. A big dinner was served at 12 o'clock. The barbecue was the first affair of its kind ever given by Estudillo Parlor, which is one of the youngest Parlors of Native Sons of the Golden West. The members were well pleased with the success of the barbecue and are planning to give an entertainment in the near future.

Memorial Day Circular from the Grand President.—Grand President H. R. McNoble has issued the following circular letter in relation to the Memorial Day of the Order to all Parlors in this State:

"Dear Sirs and Brothers: The second Sunday in October, which falls this year upon the 11th, is Native Sons' Memorial Day. No words should be necessary to impress upon the members of our fraternity the duty which we, the living, owe to our dead. Wherever there is a Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West let its members and friends on that day gather within the lodge room or public hall to hold such services as will manifest the love and reverence which we bear for the memory of the departed, and let us turn for a few hours with softened hearts from the pleasures and the cares of life to drop the gentle tear of recollection at the grave of our brother and weave a garland of flowers for his tomb.

"We love to think of our fraternity as one whose tender solicitude for its members ends not when the grave closes over them, but leads us with words of consolation to the stricken fireside and knits the mystic cords of memory that bind the living to every act of virtue and of gentleness that in life characterized the dead.

"Wherever, therefore, the sons of California, touched by the silent reaper, have laid down to rest, whether beneath the giant redwoods of the north, in the ravines and canyons and under the whispering pines of the Sierras, upon the broad plains of the Sacramento and San Joaquin, by the perfumed orange groves of the south, or where the broad Pacific chants eternal requiem, let the love of our fraternity upon Memorial Day seek and find them and garland their graves with flowers, the unaffected offerings of the heart.

"So that many a fond mother may say: 'I am poor and desolate and far from the lonely hillside where my boy was laid to rest, but I know that to-day his brothers of the fraternity of the Native Sons of the Golden West, whose loyalty to country he shared and by whose friendship he was blessed, will seek out that lonely but fondly cherished spot and lay their token of remembrance upon my son's—their brother's—grave.'

"And let us, my brothers, when the last tender words of remembrance have been uttered and the last flowers strewn, turn from the grave of the dead with softened feelings to henceforth discharge in a higher spirit of friendship, loyalty and charity our duty to the living."

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Admission Day

The day was very generally observed throughout the State by local celebrations and appropriate ceremonies, Native Sons and Native Daughters taking a very active part in them. Among the more pretentious efforts were those of Chico, Stockton, Weaverville, Grass Valley and San Diego, while from distant Honolulu comes a report of an observance of California's Natal Day by banquet and programme.

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Memorial Exercises.—The joint committee representing all the Parlors of the Native Sons of the Golden West in San Francisco met in Native Sons' Hall September 26th and organized with the election of William M. Maguire of Stanford Parlor No. 76 as chairman; W. H. Hazell of Pacific Parlor No. 10, vice-chairman; C. A. Boldemann of California Parlor No. 1, secretary, and J. L. Crittenden of Yerba Buena Parlor No. 84, treasurer.

It was decided to hold Memorial Day exercises on Sunday, October 11th, in Native Sons' Hall. The following committees were appointed to make the proper arrangements: For hall, exercises and invitations—W. M. Maguire, W. H. Hazell, C. A. Boldemann, J. L. Crittenden, Louis Hirsch, H. Levison, W. A. Peake, F. Mayers and T. F. Flynn; decoration of graves—D. L. Fitzgerald, J. L. Crittenden and H. Levison; press committee—W. H. Hazell, C. A. Boldemann, D. L. Fitzgerald, J. L. Crittenden and H. Levison.

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Ramona Parlor of the Native Sons is all stirred up over a proposed amendment to the by-laws of the Parlor raising the membership fee from $5 to $50. Ramona Parlor has a larger membership than any other Parlor in the southern part of the State and some of the members feel that it is about time to put up the bars. More than a year ago Stanford Parlor of San Francisco raised its initiation fee to $50 and an increased number of applications followed the raise. Many who refused to join at $5 thought better of the Order after the raise and sent in their applications.—Los Angeles Herald.

Dolores Parlor gave a house party at its meeting place on Monday evening, October 5th, 1903, which was well attended and at which the participants enjoyed themselves until the wee small hours of the night. A bowling club was recently formed in this Parlor, and to overcome some of the objections of the better halves of the club's members, the ladies were induced at this party to visit the neighboring bowling alleys, at which they immediately formed a ladies' auxiliary club. It is thought that all objections have now been successfully overcome.

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Upper Lake Parlor of Clear Lake celebrated Pioneer day and had for special guests the pioneers and the elderly ladies of Middleton and immediate vicinity, entertaining all with a pleasing programme of music, songs, recitations and public readings, after which ice cream and cakes were served. It was a very pleasant reunion.

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Oakland Parlor No. 50 gave a reunion on the evening of September 30th. An interesting programme was rendered.

Baker Parlor No. 42, of Bakersfield, is arranging for a monster initiation. Competitive teams have been appointed to stimulate the members and the side bringing in the fewest candidates is to pay for a grand banquet to the entire Parlor.

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Native Sons of San Jose are contemplating the erection of a monument in their city to commemorate the fact that the first capitol of the State was located there.

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University Parlor No. 216, of Palo Alto, Native Sons, installed officers for the ensuing term on Tuesday, September 15th. District Deputy Thompson of Santa Clara conducted the ceremonies. The officers are as follows: Past president, B. F. Hall; president, E. F. Weishaar; first vice-president, H. Lausten; second vice-president, W. Palamountain; third vice-president, Louis Gairaud; recording secretary, Fayette Micheltree; financial secretary, I. P. Vandervoort; treasurer, J. Farmin; marshal, Ed Cashel; trustees, J. Teague, R. Tebbs, A. S. Ager; surgeon, Dr. George E. Hall.

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Subscribe for "The California Review."

About 250,000 canaries are raised every year in Germany, and besides the 100,000 birds that are sent to America, the English market takes about 50,000, the next best customers being Brazil, China, the Argentine Republic, and Austria, to which countries salesmen are sent with large numbers of them.

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There are large districts in China where labor is so cheap that it can hardly be reckoned by a money standard. Thousands of Chinese laborers live on a little more than a handful of rice or so a day, and yet even then there are thousands of unemployed practically starving.

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A nickel in the hand is worth two in a slot machine.

A maxim that travels around the world is a circular saw.

A bullet-headed man usually has a blank cartridge brain.

The mantle of charity is sometimes a misfit.

Eternal vigilance is the price of an umbrella.—New York Evening World.

That the Japanese consider salted whale-meat a delicacy would appear by the quantities purchased. The whales are caught off the coast of Korea, the flesh and bludder cut up, salted and sent to Japan for sale as food. Over 2,000,000 pounds of the whale-meat was imported into Nagasaki alone this year.

—•—

A mystery with which every sailor is familiar is the formation of dust at sea. Those who are familiar with sailing-ships know that, no matter how carefully the decks may be washed down in the morning, and how little work of any kind may be done during the day, nevertheless, if the decks are swept at nightfall, an enormous quantity of dust will be collected.

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When one receives an invitation to a wedding in Cairo, Egypt, it is an important event, because, instead of being asked for a ten-minutes' church ceremony or a brief evening reception, the invitation reads for three days. There is feasting during all this time, and the house and streets are liberally decorated with flags and lanterns.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

California Historic Landmarks League.

(Incorporated.)

To preserve the Historic Landmarks of the State, notably the Old Missions; to place in appropriate places memorial tablets commemorative of historic places and events; to encourage historic research, and to use all proper means to establish a Chair of California History in the University of California.

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Ancient Altar Restored.

THAT San Franciscans have awakened to the beauty of the old Mission Dolores of San Francisco and to its historical value has been proven by the recent restoration of the wonderful old church altar. For many years an ugly white altar, whose smallness was its only redeeming feature, disfigured the front of the beloved mission. Now, through the efforts of a throng of worshipers before that shrine, whose eyes had seen into the shadows beyond the ghostly "new style" altar erected some fifty years ago and caught the symmetry of form and harmony of color which even time and years of dust could not entirely efface from the old original structure.

No attempt was made to modernize the ancient altar which rises from floor to ceiling, filling the whole end of the church, a soft green scrolled in gold, with the background of statues and wood carving a dull

red. Made in Mexico and brought in sections to this country over a century ago, the coloring of the altar after it had been rubbed with a damp cloth became as beautiful as in the days of its creation.

In the central altar are seven niches which support the statues of saints, the two smaller images representing Saint Francis d'Assisi, first as a courtier and then in his Franciscan gown; while the large ones show Saint Joachim, the father of the Virgin; Saint Michael, the archangel; Saint Clara, founder of the Poor Clares; the Virgin Mary and her mother, Ann. Made by the Indians, under the direction of the padres, these statues, which are carved from redwood and painted, are remarkable in action and coloring. They have been packed away for years, because the altar was thought not sufficiently secure to hold them. This supposition was borne out by the discovery made when restoration of the altar was begun. It was found that the old Mexican masterpiece was supported by a lattice work which, when the altar was removed in sections, crumbled at a blow. This lattice stood out about twelve inches from the wall, and behind it was revealed a second altar built upon the adobe, with niches in the wall to support the same images afterward placed on the altar brought from Mexico. Although this primitive altar against the adobe wall was beautiful in its coloring, but one could be used, and the restorers were obliged to cover it again with the Mexican structure, which represents a far higher form of art.

To Miss Nora H. Fennell, who was brought to the Mission in her infancy and has known no other church, is due the credit for the restoration of the Mission. This year, when the pastor of the church, Father Brennan, went away on his vacation, she determined to surprise him by rejuvenating the old altar during his absence. She went among the children and grandchildren of those buried in the old cemetery just south of the church, and they responding eagerly, she was able to collect the sum necessary to revive this vision of old Mexican splendor and to add a valuable acquisition to the city's art marks.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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"Preserve the historic landmarks of California" is the slogan of the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West, and to this effort all are exerting their utmost energy. In nearly all cities and towns of any consequence, where there are established Parlors, entertainments are being given for the benefit of the fund.

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PLEADS FOR LANDMARKS.

Captain Fletcher Tells Camera Club of Local Possibilities.

Captain Robert H. Fletcher, director of the Hopkins Art Institute, in an address upon "Beauties of Cities," which he delivered before the Camera Club on the evening of September 18th, at the Alhambra, said that the ugly and unsightly appearance of Telegraph Hill, which guards the northern end of the city, is due to the wholesale and reckless quarrying of its sides, and added that if the city did not take steps to preserve this eminence, such steps would become useless, as the hill would finally be quarried out of existence.

The plan he explained was to purchase certain lands on the northern and eastern slopes in order to set a limit to these excavations. It is further intended, the speaker said, to construct a winding path and a roadway to the summit of the hill and to clothe the northern and eastern slopes with trees and shrubs, so that Telegraph Hill will be as beautiful as any of the noted lovely hills which he showed in the lantern slide pictures which accompanied the lecture. Captain Fletcher asserted that besides removing a possibility of great natural beauty, the leveling of Telegraph Hill would destroy a protection to San Francisco and would be an enormous expense. In closing, he said: "Let us hope that we will enable the hill to telegraph one more message abroad, displayed in its green foliage and lovely driveways, a message that will tell the world that San Francisco has still sentiment enough to cherish its past history and intelligence enough to appreciate its present beauty."

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The members of the San Diego Parlor of the Native Sons of the Golden West are moving in the matter of preserving some of the old mission buildings of the county, notably the San Diego Mission, the oldest in the State, and the marriage place of Ramona, which is one of the landmarks of Old Town, and which is rapidly falling into a state of ruin from which it would be hard to restore it if left for many years longer.

Santa Barbara Mission.

IT has been held by many that the location of the Mission of Santa Barbara is the most beautiful of all, says the Chronicle. The founding of the mission was preceded by the establishment of a presidio the same year as the founding of the mission at San Buena Ventura. The mission was not dedicated until December 4, 1786, the festival of the patron saint. The revered Padre Serra had gone to his final rest almost two years before, but his faithful followers continued the work which he had planned. Padres Antonio Paterna and Cristobal Oramas were placed in charge of the Santa Barbara Mission. Three years after the founding of the mission a church of adobe, with tiled roof, was completed, and in that the neophytes worshiped until it became quite unsafe after the earthquake of 1812, which made a ruin of the beautiful San Juan Capistrano Mission.

With this calamity came the erection of the edifice which stands to-day in a good state of preservation. The new church was consecrated in 1820 with one of the greatest jubilees ever seen in the new country. Padre Francisco Suner, in his mission annals, tells something of the new church in the following paragraph:

"It is of hewn stone and mortar, walls very strongly built, with good buttresses; a tower of two stories, holding six bells; a plaster ceiling, frescoed; marbled columns; altar tables in Roman style, one of them with a pulpit; image of Santa Barbara in front of a niche supported by six columns, and at the extremities of the triangle are the three virtues, all four figures being of cut stone, painted in oil. The floor is of burnished bitumen, various decorations in church and sacristy, all agreeable, strong and neat."

Since that day another tower has been added, according to the original plans, giving the church a most symmetrical appearance.

As the result of the proceeds from the ten-cent admission fee charged to visitors to inspect the old mission at Sonoma on the Ninth of September at the Native Sons' celebration, the sum of $85.50 was netted. This was for the benefit of the Landmarks Fund. In addition to this amount the committee of arrangements for the celebration there have added the sum of $19.50 from the other receipts, thus making the subscription to the fund from the celebration $100.

Fort Moore, the first American fort erected in Southern California, is to have a memorial, the Native Sons and Daughters of California, the Pioneer Society and the G. A. R. having united in the project of erecting a flag pole on the site of the famous fort.

California Poppies.

IN the land of golden sunsets,
In the far-famed golden west,
Yes, in glorious California,
'Tis where yellow poppies rest.

When the sun each morning rising,
Gilds the hilltops with each ray,
Then the poppies in their glory
Ope their cups at peep of day.

O'er the fields they spread their glory
On the mountain, in the dell,
Radiant with a gorgeous color
They, their golden stories tell.

All day long they tell the beauty
Of fair California's gold;
Tell of conquest and of triumph
Of the brave pioneers of old.

Then as fade the golden sunbeams
In the sky, far from our sight,
Each dear poppy in its gladness,
Bids us all a sweet good-night.

Dream they of the glorious future
Of this favored land of ours?
Yea, e'en as a gift at parting,
Rain their petals in golden showers.

Let us then be up and doing,
We, the "Daughters of the West,"
For the fame of California,
Let us nobly do our best.

—Antoinette H. Coutelenc.

Santa Barbara, June, 1903.

"What sort of a fellow is Bobbers in a social way?" "Oh, he is one of those idiots who would say 'sweets to the sweet' when he was passing the pickles to a lady of uncertain age."

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1903-1904

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1903-1904

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Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

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INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Foresters' H. 73 M.—H. O. Tenney, P. O. box 134, Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.
Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.
Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.
Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.
Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.
Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.
Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.
Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.
Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.
Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.
Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.
Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.
Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.
Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.
Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.
Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.
Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.
Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.
Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.
Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.
Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.
Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.
Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.
Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.
Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.
Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.
Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.
Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.
Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.
Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD(ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.
Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.
Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.
Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.
Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.
Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.
Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.
Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.
Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.
Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.
Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.
Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.
Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.
Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.
Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Robert P. Dixon, Box 21, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.
Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.
Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.
Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.
Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.
Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.
Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.
Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.
Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.
Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.
Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.
Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.
Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.
Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.
Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.
Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.
Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.
Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.
Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.
Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.
Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.
University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.
Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.
Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.
Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.
Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.
Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.
Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.
Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.
McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.
Redlands 168, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., McGinnes Hall. 57 M.—John E. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.
Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.
Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.
Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.
Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Foresters' Hall. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.
Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.
Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.
Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.
Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.
Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.
Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.
Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.
Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.
Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Learn to Sweep.

ONCE in the city's crowded street,
With broom in hand, an urchin stood;
No boots enclosed the little feet,
Tho' winter chilled the infant blood;
And yet he worked, the little man
As only youthful heroes can,
And as he toiled, he cheerful sang:
"The noblest oak was but a weed,
The choicest flower was once a seed,
Unpinioned once the eaglet's wing,
The river but a trickling spring,
The swiftest foot must learn to creep,
The proudest man must learn to sweep.

Anon some passing idler sought
The sweeper from his toil to shame,
The scorn the noble worker's thought,
And quench the young aspiring flame;
No answer gave the hero back—
But to and fro he whisked the broom,
And shouted as he cleared the track:
"The noblest oak was once a seed,
The choicest flower was but a weed,
Unpinioned once the eaglet's wing,
The river but a trickling spring,
The swiftest foot must learn to creep,
The proudest man must learn to sweep."

—H. S. Brooks.

CONCERNING THE GRAND PARLOR FINANCES.

(By Eliza D. Keith, Past Grand President, N. D. G. W.)

CONSIDERABLE interest is being manifested in certain quarters regarding Grand Parlor finances. Some of the delegates brought home to their Parlors statements that did not agree with each other nor with the Grand Treasurer's report as read and accepted at the last Grand Parlor. Perhaps some of the misunderstanding may be due to the fact that the Grand Parlor books are closed on the 1st day of June, and that the reports are based upon the year thus ending. It often happens that some of the bills of one administration are thereby carried into the next. For instance, a debt contracted on the 2nd of June would not appear in the Grand Treasurer's report, yet later it might be passed at the Grand Parlor and ordered paid. The same holds good regarding supplies bought, or services rendered before the Grand Parlor, the bills for which are not presented before the 1st of July. The customary method of procedure is to have these bills approved by the committee responsible for their contraction, and then present them to the new Finance Committee for payment. There are certain routine bills that are always allowed, and ordered paid by the Grand Parlor, such as for the mileage, the Grand President's ring, the Grand President's contingent fund, etc. These are generally paid by motion to the effect that all bills approved by the Finance Committee shall be paid, and warrants shall be drawn to pay for the same, without making a separate motion for the payment of each item. In accepting the report of the Finance Committee recommending the payment of the list of approved accounts, the Grand Parlor in effect orders the bills paid, since to adopt a report, is to put its recommendations into effect.

This being the case, it may happen that the delegates may not be able to ascertain to a dollar or a cent, the exact amount that the Grand Parlor has expended for mileage, or for bills allowed, because the final report of the Finance Committee is one of the last reports to be presented to the Grand Parlor on the last day. It is unfortunate that it should be so, but nevertheless it is true that in the closing hours of the Grand Parlor the delegates are generally so intent upon getting through in time to catch a certain train that proper attenion is not paid to every detail. Fair minded delegates recognize this, and would not attempt to speak with authoritative knowledge upon figures and finance without informing themselves definitely upon the subject, and would prefer to wait for the Proceedings—at least for the Preliminary Announcement, the summary of Grand Parlor legislation—before making statements into which almost unavoidably an element of error might creep.

At the Grand Parlor at Red Bluff, the Grand Secretary posted the figures in regard to the finances of the year, upon the wall, and those who wished to obtain the facts took the trouble to examine the figures and to copy them down. The mileage for the Red Bluff Grand Parlor was heavy, in the neighborhood of $1900, but it is al-

ways heavy for any point outside the central part of the State. What the expense for mileage would have been had the Grand President not found a legal escape from the demand for an extra session of the Grand Parlor, to change the meeting place of the regular session from Red Bluff to San Francisco, may be imagined, when it is stated that mileage and hall rent for the Grand Parlor of 1902 in San Francisco were about $1000. For the two sessions, the special session and the regular one, the combined mileage and hall rent would have been about $2000!

Some of the delegates are responsible for the statement that the Grand Parlor treasury was "exhausted," and that at "the close of the session there remained but six dollars in the treasury." The Grand President has been commiserated for "taking the Order while it was in a bankrupt condition;" that her work would be hampered thereby. The Grand President's contingent fund of $400 was paid to her in one lump sum, before she had been in office a month, before one official visit had been announced. How, therefore, was the Grand President hampered? The Grand Parlor treasury is never bankrupt; money is coming in all the time. For the enlightenment of many who may have been confused in mind by the statements of some of the delegates, it may be well to quote the figures from the summing up of the Grand Treasurer's report. In explanation of the statement as to the "increased rates for printing," it is necessary to go back to the San Francisco Grand Parlor. At that Grand body, certain matters in debate relating to the printing company, and the authority of the Printing and Supplies Committee vs. the Grand Secretary, were referred to a special committee for investigation. The report was of such a nature that a portion of it was eliminated from the Proceedings, for reasons that were laid in full before the Grand Parlor at Red Bluff with the result that the Grand Parlor "endorsed the action of the Grand President, Grand Secretary, and Board of Grand Directors, in eliminating certain portions of a certain special committee's report in the Proceedings of 1902, and endorsed the Grand Secretary's stand as having sole authority and responsibility of publication of the Proceedings."

But such action by the Grand Parlor came too late to undo the financial effects of that committee's report, for the Grand Parlor of 1902, by adopting that report, had made it impossible for the Printing and Supplies Committee of 1902-1903 to avail itself of the services of the lowest-priced printer of the year before. Consequently the amount paid for printing during the year 1902-1903 was considerably in excess of the amount for like service in preceding years.

The Grand Parlor of 1903, recognizing the folly and the illegality of such action as excluding a legitimate bid, promptly granted the request of all firms for an opportunity to bid for the Grand Parlor printing.

From the Grand Treasurer's report is taken the following:

RECAPITULATION.

June 1, 1903. Balance on hand	$4,508.65	
Receipts for term	3,900.70	
		$8,409.35
Disbursements for term		5,806.88
		$2,542.47
Interest for term		75.78
June 1, 1903. Balance on hand		$2,618.25

From the balance have been paid the mileage, the Grand President's Contingent Fund of four hundred dollars, and all other bills the payment of which received the recommendation of the Finance Committee in the report adopted by the Grand Parlor.

"The excessive loss for term was due to the extra expenditures at our last session (1902), to the reduction of the per capita tax, and to the advanced rates for printing. The reduction of the per capita tax alone deprived the Grand Parlor of nearly fifty per cent of its revenue. The extra disbursements for sixteenth annual session, held at San Francisco, June 1902, were as follows:

Rent of N. S. G. W. Hall	$135.00
Two days' extra session, 81 members	324.00
Professional services (lawyers' fees)	200.00
Sloat Monument Fund	100.00
Contingent Fund (extra)	100.00
Supper for Grand Parlor Committee	9.00
Grand Trustees' trip to Red Bluff	38.35
Total	$906.35

"Were it not for the above stated facts there would have been a gain for the term

equal to that of June, 1902." (Grand Treasurer's Report.)

In order to meet the loss by the reduction of the per capita tax in 1902, Ella Caminetti (now Grand Vice-President), Chairman of the Finance Committee, advised that the per capita tax for the year 1903 be seventy cents, payable in two yearly installments of thirty-five cents each. This was adopted by the Grand Parlor. The question has arisen, what constitutes the year 1903? When does it begin and end?

It must be remembered that the per capita tax and the sale of supplies are the main source of revenue for the Grand Parlor treasury. When the per capita tax is cut down, and when the supplies in the Grand Secretary's office have not been renewed during one year, compelling the succeeding administration to replenish the stock, it certainly will appear to indicate a great falling off in the receipts, and leave less for a balance to show at the close of the term. In the case of the reduced per capita tax, the opportunity for revenue is lost; but as for supplies, they represent a cash value, money that is bound to come back with certain profit attached thereto when the supplies are sold, as they will be in time.

Would it not be well for the subordinate Parlors and their members to apply direct to the Grand Secretary's office when information regarding any of these points is desired, instead of listening to irresponsible rumors based upon ignorance or misapprehension?

Considerable discussion has arisen over the payment of the Caminetti Grand Parlor Benefit Fund assessments, as to the manner in which the subordinate Parlors shall obtain the money. There are those who contend that the entire amount of the assessment should be taken from the Parlor treasury. Others feel that it should be a matter of individual responsibility, that although the Parlor should draw a warrant for the amount on the Treasury, the assessment itself should be charged against the members as dues.

The same applies with equal force to the payment of the per capita tax. There are a few Parlors in the Order that have been wise enough to incorporate in their by-laws the provision that the per capita tax shall be paid by the individual members, and if unpaid, shall be charged against them as dues. The wisdom of this arrangement is at once apparent. We all know how hard it is to build up the general fund of the subordinate Parlor. We all know how members will draw sick benefits to the limit and yet refuse to take a "two bit" ticket for an entertainment to help the sick fund. Now why should the burden of keeping up the treasury, and of providing the money to pay sick benefits, be evaded by members who are Native Daughters for revenue only? Why should this burden fall upon those who not only pay their own dues, but in the absence of such by-law provision for the payment of the per capita tax must make extra effort to provide ways and means for carrying on the work of the Parlor, or of caring for the sick? Alta Parlor is the richest Parlor in the Order; for many years it has stood first, numerically and financially. Alta has always collected the individual per capita tax, and now pursues the same plan for the Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund assessments. All the clubs in the General Federation of Women's Clubs collect the individual per capita tax just as does Alta Parlor. Who will deny that to Alta's sound business sense on this proposition may be due its proud position at the head of the Order? Some members might object to paying their own per capita tax, but as soon as they realize that the custom of paying the entire amount from the treasury is in effect putting a premium upon those who shirk their general and special responsibilities to keep up the sick fund, no doubt many Parlors will revise their by-laws and follow the sound financial example of Alta Parlor No. 3, N. D. G. W.

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Paper Teeth.

German dentists are now making false teeth out of paper in place of porcelain or mineral composition. They are said to be very satisfactory, as they do not chip or break and are not sensitive to heat or cold. Best of all, they are very cheap.

The idea of paper teeth, however, does not sound very alluring and is rather suggestive of a menu composed of soups.

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Minister—What do you think of that, Jane? That couple only gave me a dollar for marrying them. Wife—Well, I knew the moment they came in they both had been married before.

THE EPISTOLARY DUTIES OF THE GRAND SECRETARY, N. D. G. W.

(By Eliza D. Keith, Past Grand President.)

AMONG the epistolary duties of the office, which the Constitution and custom have enjoined upon the Grand Secretary, are the following:

The issuance of a letter of greeting to the subordinate Parlors at the opening of the Grand Parlor year.

The notification to the Committee on Printing and Supplies as to the needs of the Grand Secretary's office, the distributing point for the supplies for the subordinate Parlors, and to set forth the specifications for the bids to be entertained by this committee. This is a most important department of the work of the Order and requires the most intelligent and systematic co-operation among the several interests represented by the Grand Secretary, the Committee on Printing and Supplies, and the Committee on Finance. These committees are usually appointed from members of the Grand Parlor, residing in the same city where the Grand Secretary's office is located, and should not the selection be made according to fair-mindedness, executive ability and business experience?

The Grand Secretary can be a mine of useful information to the committees, and to the Grand President herself, since the accumulated experience of the Grand Secretary's repeated years of service is necessarily greater than that which is brought to the work by a novice, no matter how sincere or how conscientious her intentions. It should be the endeavor of all connected with the business departments of the Order to have the work move with neatness and dispatch.

In a laudable zeal for the cause, earnest but inexperienced officials sometimes overstep the bounds of propriety, and entrench upon each other's domain. The etiquette among Grand Officers is very delicately poised, and it does not take much to upset it. Should not great care, therefore, be exercised not to disturb its equilibrium?

The duties of the different Grand Officers, and of the various Grand Parlor Committees, are so plainly laid down in the Constitution N. D. G. W. that there can be no mistake in their interpretation. Consequently, can there be any excuse for the usurpation by one Grand Officer of the rights, duties or privileges of another?

For instance, while all Native Daughters are entitled to speak upon Native Daughter affairs, to give advice, counsel, information, and to express opinions, as is recognized by the custom of calling upon members of the Order to speak at official visits of the Grand President to a subordinate Parlor, yet who now disputes that it is the province of the Grand President alone to render decisions upon all questions of law, order and practice? So many are the queries that come to a Grand President during her term of office, that doubtless each Grand President in turn has rejoiced that there are certain matters so plainly fixed by law, such as the duties of Grand Officers, as to require no elucidation from her. No one but those who have filled the highest office in the gift of our Order can realize how many are the calls upon the Grand President for decisions, and one must pray for backbone and moral fibre and intellectual ability in order to discharge this duty with clearness of meaning and straightforwardness of intent.

No one would betray such ignorance of the Constitution as to deny that the Grand Secretary is the official means of communication to the subordinate Parlors. All general announcements and letters of information have always gone through her office, or with her aid and assistance. For another Grand Officer to usurp her function in this respect, would it not certainly be a most unpardonable breach of fraternal etiquette, as well as a violation of the letter and the spirit of the law?

Besides keeping all the records of the Order, and the bookkeeping in re finance, besides answering all the letters of inquiry, receiving the callers at the office, despatching the supplies, and attending to a thousand and one things, it has always been the Grand Secretary's duty to keep the subordinate Parlors apprised of matters of interest to them, or of moment as regards their business affairs, or the course of the Grand Parlor year. By reference to the Grand Secretary's report which was read and accepted in the last Grand Parlor, it will be seen how important it is that she

should be—as Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes surely is—ever alert to perform this portion of her official duties. Under the generic name of "circulars" must be classed all the notices sent out to the subordinate Parlors. Among them will be found such items as the following:

An announcement of the district to which the Parlor belongs and the name of the District Deputy Grand President appointed thereto.

Notification of the change in per capita tax, and the date that the same goes into effect.

A request to the Secretaries to forward semi- annual reports for the term ending June 30, as per constitutional requirement.

A request to secretaries to forward the names and addresses of newly elected officers.

An announcement to the subordinate Parlors of the constitutional amendments and resolutions of the last Grand Parlor, namely, a summary of the Grand Parlor legislation.

Announcements of committee and D. D. G. P. appointments.

Announcement of the publication of Proceedings, and their distribution.

Separate announcements, as each season approaches, for the proper observance of Pioneer Day, September 9th, Flag Day, first regular meeting in October, Thanksgiving Day, Memorial Day, Arbor Day, the Birthday Party.

Christmas and New Year's greeting to the subordinate Parlors.

Requests for names of officers elected in December.

Notification to subordinate Parlors of the coming election for delegates to the Grand Parlor, calling attention to the law governing the same.

Notification of the coming nominations and election of officers and the laws governing the same.

Notification of the payment of the second installment of the per capita tax; also in re semi-annual returns.

It will thus be seen that twice a year the Grand Secretary must send notices in re nomination and election of officers, the semi-annual returns, the payment of the per capita tax and requests for the names of officers elected.

Notification in re approaching meeting of Grand Parlor, and arrangements made by Transportation Committee with the railroad companies.

The adoption of the Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit resolution by the last Grand Parlor, has added a new responsibility to the rest of the Grand Secretary's duties, for as will be seen by reference to the resolution itself, all correspondence in re the same is to be through the Grand Secretary. To have made it otherwise, would it not have betrayed a strange lapse of etiquette and a worse ignorance of the Constitution?

But Grand Vice-President Caminetti is too clever and too intelligent, not to say too courteous, to have been guilty of the unfraternal and illegal blunder of departing from the spirit and the letter of the law. Already the Grand Secretary has sent out notifications of three separate assessments for the Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund.

Some of the Parlors would be completely at sea regarding the times and seasons of the Grand Parlor year were it not for the kindly ministrations of the Grand Secretary. Much praise has been accorded to Grand Secretary Frakes for the promptness with which she responded to the queries of the subordinate Parlors in re the Caminetti Fund, and the clearness, and the conciseness of her reply.

The Grand Secretary has also sent out the following question: Did your Parlor loan its copy of the Installation Ceremonies to the Grand Secretary's office? The force of this query lies in the fact that at the beginning of this administration there were not enough copies to distribute to the new District Deputy Grand Presidents. The Printing and Supplies Committee could not meet the sudden demand, and so a number of copies were borrowed for the occasion. While the Parlors requested to extend this courtesy were very kind in responding, many of them sent the copies without any identifying mark. It is the intention to return or to replace the same as soon as the Printing and Supplies Committee refill the order, hence the request for the information.

The questions, "Has your Parlor a seal? Have you a charter? Has your Parlor a copy of the official emblem as ordered by the last Grand Parlor?" with the explanatory note, "The above apply especially to new Parlors," may seem almost superfluous to those who are ignorant regarding the

Constitution and its requirements. Doubtless some may think that the payment of the charter fee of ten dollars to the organizer on the night the Parlor is instituted at once places the Parlor in possession of the document. But as those who are familiar with the institution of new Parlors know, the payment of the fee is merely securing the vested right to have a charter. Our Constitution provides for "holding the charter open" for two months after the date of institution. All members who join either upon the night of institution, or by initiation at any of the regular meetings during that length of time, the constitutional two months, are called charter members, and are entitled to have their names inscribed upon the charter. It has happened more than once in the history of the Order that Parlors have been dilatory in closing the charter, in transmitting a full and complete list of the charter members to the Grand Secretary, and therefore have not obtained their charter as soon as possible. Parlors are allowed six months in which to provide themselves with by-laws, and with a seal. Again delay steps in, and it is necessary for the Grand Secretary to remind Parlors as kindly as possible of the fact that a seal is necessary. As for the official emblem, the last Grand Parlor ordered it placed in the lodge room of every subordinate Parlor, and advanced the money to pay the balance yet due on the account, with the understanding that it should be repaid to the Grand Parlor as soon as the Parlors had sent in their money for their copy of the emblem. Perhaps two-thirds of the Parlors had already paid for the emblem—paid when its acceptance was voluntary. To these loyal-hearted Parlors is due the success of the idea. Does it need a decision from the Grand President to sustain the action of the Grand Parlor? Does not every Native Daughter know that now the presence of the emblem is compulsory in every lodge room, and that the emblem is as much a part of the paraphernalia of the Parlors as are the banners, the regalia, or the charter itself?

Does not every Native Daughter realize that it is now not a question of what the Parlors care to have, as to what they must have? Surely it is the duty of the Grand Secretary to announce to the Parlors the fact that the supplies for the subordinate Parlors are in the office ready for distribution.

During the last administration an endeavor was made to supply the Grand Secretary's office with printed slips of information in re certain matters regarding which the information was of a stereotyped form, as for instance, the slip addressed to those desirous of joining the Order N. D. G. W., or of organizing a new Parlor. Such aids to correspondence not only facilitate the work of the Grand Secretary, but also add to the effectiveness of the work.

As a Past Grand President, and as one who has served as Assistant Grand Secretary, I am pleased to contribute this bit of information regarding the epistolary duties of the Grand Secretary to the Order at large, for I know that the members take a lively and an intelligent interest in all such matters, and I fully believe in open discussion and a candid and courteous expression of opinion of all subjects connected with the N. D. G. W.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

TO our friends who in the past have aided us financially, or with personal labor, or with encouragement, we send out this statement concerning the Native Daughters of the Golden West Home.

After over six months' hard search for a suitable place, the Grand Parlor Native Daughters of the Golden West Board of Relief decided to buy the house and lot situated at 1113 Hyde Street, San Francisco.

Three thousand dollars was paid on this property; the remainder of the purchase price, $5750, was advanced by the German Savings and Loan Society, who took a mortgage therefor at 6 per cent. The monthly interest is $28.75. Where we were formerly our rent was $40 per month.

Our present Home has been newly papered and tinted. It contains eleven rooms, bath, laundry and large basement. The lot is 112.6 feet deep, affording plenty of building space when funds are available.

The Committee have worked hard to make a comfortable home. Miss Sweeney, a mem-

ber of Darina Parlor, aided the Committee immensely in getting the new Home in working order, and we are grateful to her, and only regret that she cannot remain permanently as Superintendent.

Miss Millie Tietjen of Golden State Parlor aided greatly by making and putting into place all of the curtains, and has the thanks of the entire Home.

Buena Vista Parlor contributes $25 monthly ($20 toward our building fund and $5 toward the maintenance of the Home). The building fund is devoted to the payment of the mortgage.

Alta Parlor pays $5 monthly toward the maintenance of the Home.

Pinole Parlor and Vendome Parlor pay one dollar monthly for the same purpose.

Other cash donors are for the past year of 1902 to July, 1903:

Mrs. W. W. Durham, Mrs. T. L. Kane, Mrs. Fay Peabody, Miss Wittenmeyer, Miss Spieker, Miss M. B. Johnson, A Friend, the Retail Liquor Association, Ellery's Royal Italian Band, Manzanita Parlor, La Estrella Parlor (two times during the year), San Jose Parlor, San Luisita Parlor, Las Lomas Parlor, Genevieve Parlor.

These cash donors must not be confused with those Parlors who contribute $3 yearly to the Board of Relief Fund. The great majority of Parlors contribute to this fund which is held for the relief of subordinate Parlors.

All Board of Relief money should be sent to the Secretary, Miss C. K. Wittenmeyer, Mills College.

The following have made donations of house linen, kitchen utensils, preserved fruit, groceries, country produce, pastry, newspapers, books, flowers, etc.:

Miss Dellwig, Mrs. Tierney, Mr. Wallace, Mr. W. S. Leake, Mrs. King, Mr. B. Assunti, Mrs. M. L. Reed, Various Friends, Miss Wilkin, Dr. Bertola, Miss Wittenmeyer, Mrs. Cockrill, Mrs. Durham, Mrs. Organ, Mrs. Leake, Mrs. Bush, Mrs. Greene, Brown Bros., Miss Wetzel, Miss Kelsey, Mrs. Foley, Mrs. Bloom, La Bandera Parlor, Manzanita Parlor, Copa de Oro Parlor, Las Lomas Parlor, Orinda Parlor, Vendome Parlor, Wells Fargo Library.

We thank these friends who have so nobly helped the cause—to give a comfortable home to girls who are obliged to work in this city, and to help the sick. Never before have we had so many applications for entrance. All of the rooms are full, and four applicants are waiting their turn.

To those who desire to donate toward the Home we will state that we need one dozen white woolen blankets, two dozen towels, one set of dishes, one dozen bureau scarfs, one-half dozen long table cloths, two dozen napkins, one-half barrel sugar, coffee, tea, flour, cornmeal, and one-half dozen dining room chairs.

We are about to put on a benefit at the Chutes. We will get 50 per cent of all tickets we sell. By the middle of October we will hold another rummage sale, notice of which will be sent out by October 1st, so that friends may know just where to direct cast-off clothing.

All donations for the Home should be sent to 1113 Hyde Street, San Francisco.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to call and see the Home. Your interest will be appreciated.

We again thank all friends, but more especially the great body of loyal-hearted, generous Native Daughters who stand so firmly throughout the State for this great project that has gone on and on and on, and which will continue to progress, just as surely, as in God's world justice and "truth crushed to earth will rise again."

THE N. D. G. W. HOME COMMITTEE,
Mrs. W. S. Leake, President.
Miss Wittenmeyer, Secretary.
Mrs. Greene, Treasurer.
Mrs. L. W. Morris,
Mrs. J. Cockrill,
Mrs. J. A. Steinbach,
Dr. M. Bertola.

The first trade in coal was established in 1381 between Newcastle and London; but it took twenty years before it can be said to have been introduced into the metropolis. Coals did not come into use for domestic purposes until the beginning of the reign of Charles I.

Siamese women entrust their children to the care of elephants, which are careful never to hurt the little creatures; and, if danger threatens, the sagacious animal will curl the child gently up in his trunk, and swing it up out of harm's way upon its own broad back.

Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund.

To Subordinate Parlors N. D. G. W., in re Caminetti Grand Parlor Death Benefit Fund: Dear Sisters—Please address all correspondence in re the above to the Grand Secretary. When a death occurs in your Parlor, place Parlor seal upon certificate of death, signed by President and Secretary, and send it to the Grand Secretary. The Grand Secretary will sign it and send it to the Grand President, who will also sign it and return the same to the Grand Secretary. The Grand Secretary will then draw warrant upon the Grand Treasurer for $75 from this fund. Upon receipt of warrant the Grand Treasurer will send the money to the Financial Secretary of the Parlor reporting the death. She will enter it among the receipts of the evening. A warrant for the $75 must then be drawn in favor of the beneficiary of the deceased sister. The Financial Secretary will notify the Grand Secretary that the money has been paid and also send receipt to the Grand Treasurer. The Grand Treasurer will notify the Grand Secretary when the fund falls below $300. The Grand Secretary will notify the subordinate Parlors that a tax of 10 cents per member must be paid to the Grand Treasurer within sixty days. The death certificate must also be signed by the undertaker. Please be sure that you have sent the name and the address of your financial Secretary to both the Grand Secretary and the Grand Treasurer. Sincerely and Fraternally,

LAURA J. FRAKES,
Grand Secretary N. D. G. W.

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San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., won the prize given at the N. S. G. W. celebration in Santa Clara on July 4th for the Native Daughters making the best showing in the parade.

San Jose Parlor Native Daughters presented a fine appearance on the Ninth of September celebration at San Jose. There were a number who wore the uniform but did not parade, owing to the heat. The members wore white dresses, yellow badges, white gloves and yellow paper hats, carried a little red, white and blue fan and held the rope which was attached to the float. The float was an excellent model of San Jose's electric tower (which also represents our Parlor seal), and was made of poppies and ferns. At each corner of the float was a palm and under each sat a wee Native Daughter.

On September 12th San Jose Parlor Native Daughters held a reception in honor of the Pioneers, a suitable programme being rendered.

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Good News From Orinda Parlor.—There has been much cause for congratulation in Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., in the last two months. First, on July 21st, Miss Elsie Boyd became the bride of Mr. Frederick T. Norton and is established in a beautiful residence in Corte Madera, and on the 25th of the following month wedding bells again rang, and this time for the union of Miss Mamie McCarthy to Mr. Hugh E. Caveney. Quite a goodly smattering of Orindas were present at these weddings and joined with relatives and friends in a hearty cheer to bride and groom for a happy journey through life.

Two little babes made happy advents into Orinda households, and Master Heino on August 9th found himself brother to little Miss Imogene Ruth, nearly five years his senior, and Master Raymond Ignatius Goodfellow, born August 30th, has the proud distinction of being the firstborn.

Both little men have entered pleased and happy homes, and are above any opinion expressed by Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., against their eligibility to become members. Notwithstanding this fact, each and every member expresses best wishes for a long and happy life to our "little men" and hopes that their mammas will keep them interested in Native Daughter affairs, just to make up in a small way for disappointment to the Parlor in the ineligibility of their sons to become members.

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Past Grand President Eliza D. Keith visited Keith Parlor on the second Monday in September, when four candidates were initiated. In the absence of President A. Florence Temple, M. D., Vice-President Mrs. Addie Freeman filled that chair and initiated the candidates with charming grace. This lady will soon leave this city with her husband and son for an automobile tour throughout the State.

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Oro Fino Parlor No. 9 will observe Flag Day, October 24th, by appropriate exercises.

San Luisita Parlor No. 108 observed Flag Day, after the regular business the first meeting in October. After the programme below, under the direction of Sister Steinhart, a very amusing game was played, Lizzie Lopez winning first prize, and many winning "booby" prizes. The exercises were as follows:

Song, "The Red, White and Blue," by the Parlor; address, Almira Fiedler; "The Origin of the Flag," Agnes McCaffrey; duet, mandolin and piano, Laura Graves and Elena Ready; vocal duet, Ella and Ida Cheeney; "Remarks on the Flag," Mary R. L. Bowen; vocal duet, N. Thomson and M. Johnson; "Drake's Address to the Flag," Agnes M. Lee; "Star Spangled Banner," by the Parlor; refreshments; "Native Land," by the Parlor.

Golden State Parlor No. 50.—Following is the programme rendered in Golden State Parlor No. 50, N. D. G. W., in honor of Pioneer Day, on Wednesday evening, September 16th, 1903:

Piano solo.....Sister L. Fahrenkrug
First Vice-President's Charge.....
.....Sister A. Stecker
Vocal solo.....Sister E. Fahrenkrug
Past President's Charge.....
.....Sister B. Denahey
Piano solo.....Sister A. Stecker
Reading—"Men Who Never Die"....
.....Sister M. Tietjen
Specialties.....Sister J. Meyer
Appropriate remarks....Sister H. Reusche
Song—"My Native Land"....The Parlor

Celebrated Flag Day.—Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126 of Santa Barbara celebrated Flag Day after their meeting on Friday evening, October 2. The programme opened with a paper on "The Story of Our Flag," by Miss Antoinette Coutelenc. Then followed a vocal duet by Misses Fenn and Gerow; an Irish dialect recitation by Miss Antoinette Coutelenc, and a vocal solo, "A Spanish Song," by Mrs. Emma Ruiz. The programme was closed with a flag drill by eleven little girls. This was the most interesting number on the programme. The children, costumed in white, with red sashes and red caps, marched to the music of "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," while singing the song. Ten carried foreign flags, while the tallest carried a large American flag. They went through the various movements gracefully and were loudly applauded as they marched out at the conclusion of the drill, headed by "Columbia." The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and at twelve, refreshments were served in the banquet room, which had been prettily decorated for the occasion. Flag napkins were given as souvenirs. A great many invited guests were present, and all thoroughly enjoyed our celebration of "Flag Day."

Alta Parlor No. 3.—Following is the programme for Pioneer Day (September 9th), as observed by Alta Parlor No. 3, and the poem, "California's Natal Day," composed and read by Miss Grace S. Williams:

1. History of the Admission of California as a State.
2. Original poem entitled "California's Natal Day"—Miss Grace S. Williams.
3. Past President's charge relative to Pioneer Fathers and Mothers—Mrs. Emma Fraser.

Miss G. S. Williams, Miss L. Douglass, Mrs. E. W. French, committee.

CALIFORNIA'S NATAL DAY.

Oh, Native Sons, and Daughters, too,
Know ye what this day means?
Know ye that to this earth was born
One to outshine all queens?

Oh, Noble Founders of this State,
This Queen is your and ours;
She smiles on us in sunny skies
And strews the land with flowers.

This Queen of ours she reigns alone
In all her majesty;
No rival shares her golden throne
Here on this western sea.

She cannot count her riches great,
And all she freely gives
To Sons and Daughters of the State
And all that breathes or lives.

Her very heart and soul is ours,
She only seeks to claim
Our purest love and loyalty,
She asks no other fame.

All honor and devotion give
Those sturdy Pioneers,
Who toiled for her that she might live
To bless the coming years.

GRACE S. WILLIAMS.

Alta Parlor No. 3, N. D. G. W., San Francisco, Sept. 9th, 1903.

La Bandera Parlor No. 110.—Thursday night, September 17th, La Bandera Parlor No. 110, N. D. G. W., celebrated "Pioneer Night" in a befitting manner. Mrs. Maude Young had charge of the committee of arrangements and entertainment. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, flowers, etc., and everything connected with the entertainment was all that the best taste could suggest or require. The musical and literary programme was carried out to the evident enjoyment of the audience and was frequently encored. Following were the numbers: "Annie Laurie," by Mrs. George C. Sherman; paper, "Pioneers," by Miss May Burgess; song, "Ben Bolt," by Miss Jeannette Pritchard; piano solo, "Irish Washerwoman," by Blanche Cronan; song, "Last Rose of Summer," by Miss Olive Sheehan; chorus, "Auld Lang Syne," by entire Parlor. After the closing ceremonies, ice cream, cake, strawberries, etc., were served and the participants left for their homes feeling that they had spent a most delightful evening.

Calaveras Parlor No. 103.—Following is the programme given at the observation of Pioneer Day by Calaveras Parlor No. 103:

1. Early History of California—Lena Moore, President.
2. First Vice-President's Charge—Miss Nelson.
3. "America," song—By Parlor.
4. "Pioneers"—Past President Jennie Ohlerics.
5. General debate. Symposium: The Pioneers, their lives, their deeds, their labors and the results—General participation by members of the Parlor.

Flag Night Celebrated.—On Thursday night, October 1, La Bandera Parlor No. 110, N. D. G. W., celebrated "Flag Night" at Forester's Hall. Old Glory was in evidence everywhere. Chandeliers were hidden by American flags and the stands of the officers were a mass of red, white and blue. The programme rendered was: Song, "Star Spangled Banner," by Parlor; poem, "Birth of the American Flag," by Second Vice-President, Miss Arthea Allen; song, "America," by Parlor; reading, "The Union Forever," by President Bethel Pomeroy; song, "Red, White and Blue," by Parlor. Mrs. Alice DeLew, organist of the Parlor, acted as accompanist with her usual good taste.

After the closing ceremonies proper refreshments (national) were served of peanuts, popcorn and candy. The Chairman of the programme was Miss Arthea Allen. Miss Maud Wood, Miss Reka Francon, Miss Maud Erlewine and Miss Bertha Schaden had charge of the decorations and refreshments. The Parlor voted that a delightful evening had been spent and all are looking forward eagerly to the "Flag Dance" to be given under the auspices of the Parlor November 6th.

La Bandera Parlor No. 110, of Sacramento, is one of the most energetic Parlors in the State. It is noted for its splendid programmes and frequent "at homes.' It is especially fortunate in the possession of Miss May Burgess, one of the Order's best D. D. G. W., and Mrs. Clara Welden, Secretary, among its membership. Both these ladies are recognized as being among the most faithful workers in the State.

Greenwood Parlor No. 121, of Greenwood, received a very pleasant and instructive visit from Grand President Miss Stella Finkeldey, September 24th. The Parlor will give a bon bon party in November.

Grand President Stella Finkeldey announces the following visitations for November: To Vendome Parlor, November 2; Verona, 3; Ema Crockett, 4; Fern, 5; Marguerite, 6; Joaquin, 10; Liberty, 11; Orinda, 12; Eschol, 13; Clear Lake, 14; Fremont, 16; Yosemite, 17; Golden State, 18; Gabrielle, 19; Las Lomas, 20; La Estrella, 21; Sans Souci, 23; La Vespero, 24; Haywards, 25; Genevieve, 26; Pinole, 27; Bonita, 28, and Darina, 30.

Vendome Parlor at its last regular meeting initiated three members into the Order. The Good of the Order Committee has started a series of card games and the members and their friends are to play for elegant prizes.

Monday, October 5th, being Flag Day, the committee has prepared a very interesting programme, to which all Native Sons and Daughters and their friends are cordially invited.

Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President, visited the Amador County Parlors the last week in September. She was royally entertained.

Social.

Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., celebrated the thirteenth anniversary of its existence in a ball on the evening of September 15th at Native Sons' Hall. The march was started at 9 o'clock, led by Miss Nora Foley, President of the Parlor, and Mr. John F. Comyns, followed by a hundred young men and daintily attired young women, who joined in bringing out the various figures in the line of march in the best possible effects. This affair scored another social success of the Parlor, and much credit is due the various committees, i. e., arrangements, floor and reception. The company present represented all the local Parlors of Native Sons and Native Daughters, and prominent members in attendance were Grand President N. D. G. W. Miss Stella Finkeldey of Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26; the District Deputy Grand President of the Parlor, Miss Nellie Mulcay of Oro Fino Parlor No. 9; Mrs. Emma G. Foley, Grand Treasurer N. D. G. W., of Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., and Grand Marshal N. S. G. W.; W. E. Foley of Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W.

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Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126 of Santa Barbara celebrated Admission Day with an invitational dance. A short programme was first given consisting of two male solos, a jig by Master Thornburg and little Miss Gilchrist, a guitar solo and a tableaux of California's seal with Miss Lucy Ruiz as Minerva. The exercises were to have opened with an address on the Pioneers, but the orator for the occasion was not able to be present. Dancing was indulged in at the conclusion of the programme and continued till 1 o'clock. Supper was served at 12. The attendance was very large and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

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San Luisita Parlor No. 108.—The pioneer dance given at Maennorchor Hall by San Luisita Parlor No. 108, N. D. G. W., on Admission Day, was a big success, socially and financially. The novel affair caused much merriment. Many of the gentlemen chanced winning their partners in the dizzy whirl by donning themselves in conventional apparel. Not so with the Native Daughters. The costumes were elaborate imitations of the belles of '49 and before and after that time, even to the style of hair dressing.

Mrs. Booker, in a Dolly Duttuon costume, was probably the best. Mrs. T. A. McCaffery, Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. McFaddin, Miss Aggie Lee, Miss Nellie Thompson and Frances Steinhart in strictly '49 garb were fine. The Misses Cheeney and Miss Lopez, and all the other Daughters, impersonated old fashioned girls and looked sweet and quaint.

It might be stated in this connection that the Parlor is not neglecting the park recently fixed up but have had all noxious weeds removed. The flowers and shrubbery of the park are now beginning to make quite a showing.

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The Members of Princess Parlor of Los Angeles, during the latter part of September, entertained the Pioneers of that section of the country. Addresses and a very entertaining .programme were rendered, after which a choice supper was served.

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Joaquin Parlor of Stockton had an entertainment in celebration of Admission Day and had for special guests the Society of Pioneers and the ladies' auxiliary of that society. There was a large attendance and an excellent programme.

An effort is being made to organize a Native Daughters' Parlor in Madera, with excellent chances of success.

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San Jose Parlor No. 81, Native Daughters, gave an entertainment in Native Sons' Hall in honor of the Pioneers of California the evening of September 12th. A large number were present to listen to the following programme and partake of the refreshments afterwards:

Instrumental duet, Albert Anites and Viola Singleton; vocal solo, Miss Laura Cairns; address, Mrs. Marcen; vocal solo, Emile Belloli; remarks by W. D. J. Hambly and T. E. Lahan.

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Subscribe for the California Review.

Bonita Parlor No. 10, of Redwood City, sent out invitations to their brothers of the Golden West to attend a social meeting with them September 15th. A goodly number responded and at the close of the Daughters' meeting the gentlemen were permitted to enter the hall and partake of the entertainment that had been prepared for them. The programme opened with an address of welcome and the presentation of Past President's badges to Nellie Casey and Aggie Coleman. The next feature of the evening was a guessing contest in which all participated, and attempts were made to estimate the number of beans in a jar. The guesses ranged from 200 to 5000; but when the correct number was disclosed it was found that there were 823. Tom Epperly made the closest guess, 835, and was given a pretty china bowl. Then there was an amusing contest at hat-trimming, in which six awkward young men took part and created all kinds of fun by their wild attempts at threading needles and the use of them, and by their ludicrous ideas of the proper finish of a lady's hat. After ten minutes of hard work the judges declared the round closed and selected a creation by Alfonso Liguori as the most artisic and gave him the first prize, a package of cigars. Most of the hats resembled the style of headgear affected by the belles of Central Africa. An attempt to fill out the missing words of a number of familiar quotations followed, in which James Brown and Miss Roussel won prizes. Ice cream and cake was then served, after which there was dancing, and speech-making by the gentlemen. Those who failed to attend missed a treat, but they are assured of other opportunities of pleasure from the same source in the future, as the Native Daughters have made Tuesday night's event the initiatory one of a series to be held during the coming months.

Tejon Parlor No. 136, of Bakersfield, entertained the Pioneers on September 10th. The hall was decorated with pepper green and palms. In front of the entrance to the main hall were the words "Welcome, Pioneers," made of yellow, the color of the Parlor. In one corner of the room was the old wagon with a canvas top, the kind that the Pioneers used. The wheels were covered with mud and the wagon looked as if it had made many trips across the continent in the early days of the gold rush. Lemonade was served from this ancient vehicle during the evening.

John L. Barker, who has spent nearly all of his days in Kern County, entertained the company with an interesting address entitled "Pioneer Days." He related many interesting facts about the early times.

The members of the Parlor gathered around the piano and sang several of the old songs, after which an entertaining programme was presented.

After the programme all present indulged in dancing "Old Dan Tucker" and the old-fashioned quadrilles. Cards were provided and many of the Pioneers enjoyed several interesting games.

San Luisita Parlor No. 108, of San Luis Obispo, and their friends assembled on the evening of September 9th, the occasion being the annual dance of the Parlor. This year it took the character of a Pioneer ball, and all of the ladies were arrayed in the conventional '49 garb. Their entire toilet, even to the hair, which was parted in the middle and was plastered down on each side, was in keeping with the "Days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49." The affair was very successful in every way.

Native Sons and Daughters of Los Angeles held a very jolly barbecue on Santa Cruz Island on September 14th, a large party enjoying the sail on the briny, as well as the good things to eat.

Buena Ventura No. 95 gave a most enjoyable social function on September 8th. Nearly $100 was realized by the ladies to add to their treasury.

Calaveras Parlor No. 103 gave a vaudeville entertainment on September 2nd, in aid of its fund for the relief of its sick and distressed members. A fine programme was rendered.

Golden Gate Parlor No. 29 had a family picnic on Admission Day at El Campo. There were about 350 on the ground and the reunion was a pleasant one. There was plenty of music, a long programme of dances, lunching under the trees and games for the children.

Stanford Parlor No. 76 will give a theater party at Fischer's on Friday evening, October 23d.

Richmond Parlor No. 217 gave a pleasant social on the evening of September 17th.

Madera Parlor No. 130 gave a pleasant dance on the evening of September 9th, which was well attended and was enjoyed by all.

Keith Parlor, on the last Monday in September, had a pleasant 2-cent party which was attended by many of the members and a number of their friends, who each contributed 2 cents and received a sealed package. The opening of the packages was productive of much amusement, for in every instance the contents proved of as much use to the individual as a tall hat would be to a hippopotamus. There was a short programme of entertainment, to which the principal contributors were Maude Langton, Julia Tanner and Meta Kugler. Coffee and home-made cakes were served. This Parlor will give an entertainment and dance in Franklin Hall October 29.

Piedmont Parlor No. 87, of Oakland, is to give a whist tournament on the evening of October 8th.

Mrs. Ema Lett, P. G. P., and member of Califia Parlor No. 22, is one of the most popular members of the Order. She is dearly loved by the members of all three Parlors of Sacramento, and does much to assist in the work of advancement and usefulness of the Order.

Mrs. Mary Lithgow of Amapola Parlor entertained Grand Secretary Laura J. Frakes at tea at her home in Sutter Creek, it being the occasion of the anniversary of Miss Frakes' birth. Besides the hostess and guest of honor there were present the following named to congratulate Miss Frakes: Miss Ida B. Herman, Grand Organist; Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. J. Brown, Mrs. Kerfoot and Mrs. Howard.

Past Grand President Mrs. Belle W. Conrad has returned from Strawberry, where she spent a three months' vacation.

"Parker never can be induced to study up his geneology because of the scandal in his family." "Was there one?" "Oh, yes, indeed! Adam and Eve never really married, you know."

A Letter From An Old Timer.

The following communication to the "Review," written by one of that grand old army of sturdy men and women who overcame mountain and plain, desert and flood in their journeying to the land of gold, and who is now of the ripe age of 85 years, is of interest:

Editor Review:

On the 20th day of March, 1852, a caravan consisting of sixteen persons—four wagons, one drawn by horses and three by oxen and cows, started from the old home of James Wheeler, two miles north of Seymour, Jackson County, Indiana, bound for California. We traveled westward, passing through Terre Haute, Ind., and Jacksonville, Ill., crossing the Mississippi River at Quincy, thence on through Missouri, arriving at St. Joseph on the 13th day of May. After securing our supplies we crossed the Missouri River at this point and started across the plains on the 15th day of May. After enduring the necessary hardships and privations of a journey of over 2000 miles, lasting six months and eleven days, we arrived at Yeomet, a placer mining camp on the Cosumnes River, four miles north of the present town of Plymouth, on the first day of October. Placer mining was the leading occupation and every ravine, gulch and creek had a share of the crowds of gold seekers rushing to this country from all parts of the inhabited world, civilized and otherwise. During the first year, Judge Lynch managed the judicial affairs of this locality. The Rancheria tragedy, occurring in 1855, originated, no doubt, as revenge for the punishment of two Mexicans for theft by Judge Lynch at Yeomet in 1853. This part of Amador County then belonged to El Dorado County and Drytown was in Calaveras County.

Of the sixteen persons composing our train, only six remain, ten having departed this life. The sons and daughters of our train born in California number forty living, thirty-two now residents of California, many of them being members of the Native Daughters and Native Sons. This statement of facts shows conclusively that the old pioneers have done their part in supplying their quota of the members of the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West.

We now deliver into your care and keeping the management of the future great-

ness of the whole Pacific Coast, and especially California. Rest assured that the future greatness of our country depends entirely upon what you make it. Should you continue on the line of improvement in all the affairs of life as it has been managed during the past fifty years, what a delightful country you can boast of and enjoy! Strive to do right on all occasions; be honest; be just. Secure for yourselves the right to vote, and then you can rule the world. Respectfully,

S. C. WHEELER.

Congdon, Oregon. (85 years of age.)

Historical Society.

The Historical Society of Pioneer Women of California, formed for the purpose of gathering data concerning, and perpetuating the records of the plucky women who braved the trials and dangers of the early days of the State, and accomplished so much in the way of ameliorating the primitive conditions of that time, was organized October 1st, at 843 Santa Clara Avenue, Alameda, by Mrs. Noble Martin of Berkeley, Mrs. S. P. King being named as the first President.

This is the fourth of the societies organized to do honor to the pioneer women of the State. Women who were in California prior to the last day of 1849, and their descendants, male or female, are eligible to the new organization. Particulars concerning the society can be obtained from Mrs. Noble Martin, 2413 Milvia Street, Berkeley.

Artist. You've a very tidy place here, ma'am! You've no objection, I suppose, to my painting it? Peasant—Painting it? Why, it's only a few months ago that I had it whitewashed!

"If that medicine makes you feel worse, Ellen, why do you keep on taking it?" "Why? I'm not going to pay 85 cents for medicine, William, and then waste it."

Character read from handwriting by KRITIKO, the Graphologist. Write in ink, in usual hand, on unruled paper; state sex. Study yourself, analyze your friends, by sending specimens of handwriting to Kritiko. A fifty-cent reading gives a brief analysis of leading characteristics. A dollar reading gives an extended analysis of character. Send stamps or money order. Kritiko, 793 Pine St., San Francisco.

Radke & Co., 218 Sutter Street, report a great increase in the demand for the official N. D. G. W. pin since the close of the Grand Parlor. The pin may be purchased in either the $3.00 or the $2.25 style, both identical in appearance, the lower priced one being of 10k. gold, not 14k., as is the $3.00 pin.

The Moise-Klinkner Co. makes rubber stamps of every sort, variety, and for all purposes. Every Recording Secretary should have a rubber stamp with name and date and use it. Moise-Klinkner Co., 320 Sansome St.

Drink Hygienic Distilled Water. It is pure and fresh. Served in 5-gallon fountains, or ½-gallon bottles. Healthful, palatable, delicious. 420 Eighth St., San Francisco.

The garments of workers in powder mills are pocketless, so that they cannot carry knives or matches—or, indeed, anything—and are made of non-inflammable material. No one is allowed to go about with trousers turned up at the bottom, because grit is collected in that way, and the merest hard speck is dangerous.

The origin of saying "as clean as a whistle" is ascribed to the "whistle tankard" of olden times, in which the whistle came into play when the tankard was emptied or "cleaned out" to announce to the waiter that more liquor was required.

"Oh, play some more, professor!" "But, madam, it's already 11 o'clock, and it might annoy the family next door." "Yes, but you needn't mind them! They poisoned our dog lately."

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

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"Jim"—a Study....

By Clyde Worthington.

JIM allers war an ornery cuss; never did nothin' fer a livin', never had nothin' an' never seemed ter want fer nothin' but his thimble o' licker an' a chaw o' terbacker. An' thet we fellers used ter see thet he hed, especially th' licker, fer us fellers as hain't got no amusements likes ter be amused, an' this here Jim, he could tell the best yarns ye ever heerd. We used ter git Jim pretty nigh filled up with the red stuff, then he'd sit back in his char, cock his legs on the stove railin' an' let her go.

Th' night afore he died he war sittin' right thar whar you be, stranger. He war feelin' pretty fine, an' when one of th' fellers axed him ter tell a story he spit out his quid an' started in. I doan' remember all thet he sed, nor I ain't got no ability to tell it same as he did; but I'll do my best.

"One night," commenced Jim, slowly and kinder thoughtful like, "I war goin' home frum town, an' I heerd a peculiar noise to the side o' th' road. I hed been drinkin' jes' enough ter make me feel kind o' curless. I stepped in the brush and heerd th' noise again, this time a leetle plainer, and then I seed what the trouble war.

"A rattler hed hisself coiled round the body of a leetle purp, but th' dog hed grabbed the snake just below its head and war holding him good an' tight. Thet rattler was allfired mad, an' kept a spitting and sticking out his fangs.

"I seed thet the purp war gittin' tired, so I lost no time pullin' out my shootin' iron.

"I guess I stood too close ter the purp—fer when I took him home I seed that his eyes war gone, from the powder.

"I felt almighty bad, I did, and sez I ter the purp:

"You and me will be pards from now on, little feller."

"And we got ter be good friends, thet little purp hed a heap sight more sense as I hed.

"I edeocated thet dog, and larned him things as how you'd be surprised ter believe he did.

"One night I come home late, and found Jack (thet wuz his name) feeling kinder sick, so I gave him some whisky and he seemed ter feel better, but he didn't like whisky for a cent. He got well an' things went along smooth like fer a couple of

years. Last winter we hed a pretty hard time. You fellers recollect how I wuz sick thar fer weeks and snowed in so I couldn't get out, nor no one get in with grub.

"Wal, things got ter lookin' pretty bad. I wuz on my back with fever, and thar wuzn't much on anything ter eat in th' cabin except some bacon and beans.

"Well, Jack he seemed ter know thet something war wrong. He would git up in my bunk and lick my hand and face and then try ter talk ter me.

"This kept up fer days and finally the bacon was all gone but a little chunk. Jack was near starved and so wuz I, but I thought I war near the end so I didn't see as how a mouthful or so would do me much good, so I called Jack over ter me and gave him the meat. Wal, thet dog must hev known it war the last piece, cause I called him soon afterwards an' he did not come. I called again as loud as I could, but he did not come, so I jest thought thet Jack hed died of hunger.

"The next morning I begin ter feel a little better, and 'long about noon I wuz able ter raise my head up. I looked around fer Jack, but he wuz not in the room, and whilst I was just wondering, the door opened and in come Billy Jenkins and Jack.

"Billy lived about two mile below in the gulch an' he sez Jack came to his cabin and barked an' scratched at the door until Billy let him in.

"When Billy saw Jack, he knew somethin' must be wrong, so he sez to hisseff he would come over an' see.

"Well, Billy brought over some grub an' doctored me up fer a couple of weeks until I wuz alright agin.

"Thet dog Jack and me war good chums after thet, eny place I went Jack always cum along.

"I never did hev a long suit on virtue, fellers, an' I guess Bud Jackson hed less, fer he would kick a beast an' I wouldn't. Wal, me an' Jack war goin' 'long towards home and we met Bud on the road, an' Bud war feelin' pretty mad about somethin', fer when Jack bumped into him, Jack war blind, Bud kicked the dorg across th' road.

" 'Look a hyar, Bud Jackson, thet ain't no way fer ye ter act, it ain't no man thet hurts a little blind dog.'

"I war good an' mad, but I didn't want ter start no quarrel.

" 'He had no right ter rub hisself agin me,' answered Bud, an' I seed he war in an ugly mood so I jes commenced ter git kinder mad myself. So I goes over ter Bud, an' sez:

" 'If I thought ye war in your right mind, I'd make yer cry on yer knees fer mercy.'

"Bud he pulls his gun, an' quicker than a flash I hed mine in my hand, I seed there war no time ter lose, fer he meant business.

"I pulled the trigger an' he stumbled. I thought I hed hit him, but it seems Jack hed found his way back and just as I shot he bit Bud on the leg and Bud fell while he war trying ter shoot.

"When he fell he dropped his gun. I saw thet he war unarmed, and I sed ter him:

" 'Bud, thet dorg hes saved yer life. We'll shake hands all around if it's agreeable ter yer, an' call it squaar.'

"From thet day on Bud and Jack became good friends. I told Bud thet ef enything should ever happen ter me, thet he should look out fer Jack, an' he agreed ter do it."

The speaker paused a moment, as the figure of a man entered the saloon, followed by a frowzy looking little dog.

"Thet's Bud Jackson, and Jim's dog Jack," said the speaker in low tones, "and two better friends ye never seed.

"After Jim died, Jack stayed around the cabin an' wouldn't eat a thing fer a week, then Bud took him away an' kinder reasoned Jack into eatin'.

"Every two or three days Jack goes off and stays fer a while, and no one knew whar he war, until one day Bud and me followed along behind, and thar Jack war on Jim's grave, a kinder moanin' like fer Jim.

"I'm sorry, stranger, ye didn't know Jim. He could hev told ye yarns by the hour. Jim war a pretty good feller in some ways. It's easy enough fer a man ter make friends with a man, but when a feller is willing ter have an argument over a purp with a six-shooter he must be a sort of an onery cuss, an' them ornery cusses hev got a good bit of manhood about 'em, an' I guess Jim hed his share."

Lucky John, U. S. Army.

By Milton A. Nathan, 420 California Street.
Army and Navy Parlor.

OWING to the uncertainty of his real name we'll call him John Brown, and not being certain of his regiment we will denominate it the 14th United States Infantry. John was a private in Company "F" of that regiment and went to Manila with the first troops sent there. He was a good soldier, a good fighter, and a good son—and this last is important because thereby hangs a tale.

John longed for home as soon as the transport left San Francisco Bay on its long trip to the Orient. When the State Volunteer troops were sent home John was about as home-sick a person as ever experienced that awful sensation—and he was likewise a genius. By hook or by crook he determined that he was going to get home too—it proved that he got there by both hook and crook and this is how he managed it. Securing a small, crooked piece of bamboo he attached thereto a piece of string at the end of which he secured a pin bent in the shape of a fish-hook, all of which he placed securely in his pocket. His scheme was now on. At mess call he went to the mess room with his comrades, but instead of eating he fished with his "layout" (as he called it) using his soup plate or cup as a pond. His comrades were the first to notice his peculiar actions. "What's the matter with Brown?" they inquired of each other. "What's the matter, John?" asked a friend. But 'twas not his plan to answer such questions; his only reply was to stare vacantly into space and continue fishing; this had the desired effect. Soon, when his friends saw him approaching, they would give him a wide berth and in due season they called him "Nuts". "Nuts" is the soldiers' favorite appellation for one "non compos mentis", and that name was sweet to Brown's ears—it proved to him beyond a doubt that he was acting well his part and he was happy—as happy as a home-sick soldier could be with visions of home before him. One morning John overslept himself; first-call was sounded by all the trumpeters of the garrison but John slept apace; then the assembly rang through the barrack court but John heard it not; at the reveille roll-call the First Sergeant called Private Brown's name in vain and (his desire realized) he was summoned to the Sergeant's quarters. "Brown, where were you at roll-call this morning?" demanded the Sergeant in a gruff voice. Brown stood there staring wildly, and pulling his "layout" from his pocket commenced fishing from the Sergeant's hat which lay conveniently near.

"Go to your quarters," commanded the Sergeant, and as John wandered out of the room the Sergeant muttered "poor fellow" and kindly comrades standing nigh added "another good man gone nuts."

John's behavior was reported to his captain before whom he was directed to appear; there was rèenacted the scene which had occurred in the Sergeant's quarters and the captain was of one mind with the Sergeant. Surely poor Brown had succumbed to the awful heat of the tropics and was gone clean mad. That was the opinion of the men; that was the opinion of the captain and the colonel thought so, too, and now (O how glorious) he was summoned to appear before a medical board that was to inquire into his sanity.

"Where are we going?" asked Brown of Corporal Ellis. Ellis had been detailed to conduct him to the hospital where the board convened. "O just for a walk to the hospital and back," corporal replied in an unconcerned manner. He did not tell the truth fearing some unforeseen act on the part of Brown. "It's all right as long as I can fish," said Brown in a husky voice. Brown confessed afterwards that he had to turn his face from the corporal in order to conceal a smile, and the corporal—well he afterwards confessed that he turned his face to hide a tear that stole silently down his cheek.

Brown went before the board, fished for the board, and convinced the board that he was not earning his salary as a private

in the army; then the board went into executive session and made "such recommendations in the premises as it saw fit" according to orders.

* * * * * *

The day before the transport sailed for America ("God's country" the boys in blue call it) Brown sat in the English Hotel on the Escolta discussing the finest dinner that establishment could provide. Some of his friends from Company "F", 14th United States Infantry strolled in and saw him.

"'Tis strange," whispered one, "'tis strange that he is not fishing from his wine instead of drinking it." "It is," said Corporal Ellis, "I'm going to speak to him and then you watch him commence, poor fellow."

So Ellis advanced towards him and said, "Good morning, Brown, not fishing today?" "No, corporal," retorted Brown "I don't fish any more because I caught what I was after; see, here it is!" and he pulled from his pocket—no not his fishing tackle, but his discharge from the army.

A PRAYER.

Invoked at the Yosemite Falls.

AT THY foot, thou perfect marvel,
Here I lie in prostrate wonder,
While the din of waters crashing,
Strikes the ear like distant thunder.

Dashing, darting, shooting, sparkling,
Leaping free from crag to bowlder,
Floating mistily to tree-tops
As the evening winds grow colder.

Thou, a type of human passion,
Pure and clear-cut in the starting,
Like a child with faith unbroken,
And no thought of wrong nor parting;

Till the turbulence of manhood
Rends and mars a fair-shaped mission,
And a myriad varied currents
Split on rocks of indecision.

Then at last, the conflict over,
Peacefully thy life-stream ends,
And the spirit-mist out-floating,
To Heaven's blue ascends.

Power of all beyond thy being!
Rend' me brave to shape my living,
So to aim at strength of purpose,
And the joy of free out-giving!

May my life, as thine, bound onward,
The best of each demanding—
To attain the peace untold,
Surpassing understanding.

May the essence of my life-work
Rise pure as thine, up-pressing
To the Throne of all the Ages,
And receive my Father's blessing!

—Harriet Holmes Haslett.

Memorial Day Services.

IN conformity with annual custom, memorial services were held throughout the State wherever there is a Parlor of Native Sons and graves of departed members were decorated with garlands of flowers by their brethren of the Order. This beautiful custom was inaugurated by the Grand Parlor four years ago, and with each year its observance has grown more general and the exercises more impressive.

The San Francisco Parlors held joint services in Native Sons' Hall on Sunday, October 11th. The hall was magnificently draped with folds of purple and white, which, with the vast audience, made a most impressive scene.

William M. Maguire was chairman of the meeting, and with him on the platform were officers of the Order, orators and participants.

The striking march, "Funebre" of Chopin, by the orchestra, began the programme, and it was followed by the opening remarks of Chairman Maguire. Appropriate in character, he unfolded in them the earnest thought inspired by death, and wove the idea of death from the view point of life. "Lead, Kindly Light," of Buck, was acceptably given by the Knickerbocker Quartette.

Invocation was then pronounced by Rev. Joseph P. McQuade. Following him, in tones significant of the fraternal character of the occasion, the roll of the dead, comprising some forty-three names, was read by Secretary Charles A. Boldemann. After him, a bass solo was given by L. A. Larsen.

Frank J. Murasky delivered a eulogy on the dead brothers. With eloquent and flowing phrase he pictured the sublime relation of the living to the dead, and drew lofty morals from the solemn event the afternoon commemorated. In part he said:

We live in a land that, in splendid sunlight, lofty mountain top and flowery plain, induces the very thought of life. But in the midst of this we are called to participate in the solemn roll call of the dead. Yet we may remember that we, too, now strong with energy, will lose our hold on the path of life and slip into the sea of eternity. This is a unique land, fitted well by nature and history to be the home of a peculiar people, and so there must be a peculiar feeling of the Native Sons for each other, and especially for those who have gone before. Age now begins to tell on those left who founded the Order.

The speaker dwelt on the sacred emotions roused by death, and the fit living of a life in preparation for the beyond.

With soprano strains, soaring triumphantly and again melting subtly, Mrs. L. Snider-Johnson sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the arrangement being by H. J. Stewart. The next on the programme was J. L. Crittenden, who read from the ever-appreciated and thought-stirring "In Memoriam," beginning with "Strong Son of God, Immortal Love."

Immortality was touched on by Grand Second Vice-President James L. Gallagher, in his oration, taking the inspiring and hopeful view of death.

The solemnity of the observance was maintained throughout, and at the close, a solemn benediction was pronounced by Father Joseph P. McQuade of the Church of the Holy Redeemer. Other numbers on the long programme were: The Ave Maria of Guonod, interpreted by the orchestra; the appealing "Crossing the Bar," by the Knickerbocker Quartette, and the closing selection, "Agnus Dei," by the orchestra.

Napa Parlor No. 62, observed their Memorial Day appropriately Sunday, October 11th.

At 10 o'clock in the forenoon a committee of five met at the Brown street engine house and proceeded thence to Tulocay cemetery, where the graves of departed brothers were decorated. In the evening the lodge attended divine service at the Presbyterian church, where they listened to an eloquent sermon delivered by Rev. Richard Wylie. After extending to the Native Sons a cordial welcome Mr. Wylie said in effect: You are favored not only because of the fact that your lot has been cast here in California, not only because of the many noble qualities you have inherited from your parents, the rugged pioneers and pathfinders who first blazed the way into this glorious region, but also because you reside in the very van guard of the nation's progress We are not on the edges, or in the background, but right in the highway of our country's advance in the steady march of civilization. This is your heritage, and in so much as you are thus especially favored there rests upon you special obligations—obligations to make the very best of your lives, to use them in the very best service of the State. To do this you must have push. Of the push necessary to push in a saloon door, nor the political push so many men seek, but the push that comes from within, from the power of a stout heart and a true conscience stalwart in the strength of right doing. You must have patience, lest you may become down hearted and discouraged in the fight. Patience is a grand virtue we all need. Work is essential. It is better to do the honest work of life than to be looking on from outside in idleness and the seeking of pleasure. You need faith. The church presents to you faith in God and hope for the future, as does every good religion. Make use of these great truths. They will always help you and will never forsake you. It is the man that makes the State, the mind that makes the man, and truth, principle and virtue that makes the mind, and it is the crowning glory of life that these can be wrought into it. Remember you are here in Napa to serve her to the very best of your ability. Do what you can right here. Whenever an appeal comes to this community for improvement, whether pertaining to things physical or intellectual or moral, be true to those who have gone before you, be true to your own rich heritage, and stand shoulder to shoulder on the right side, so that whatsoever we do shall be done along the line of the noblest motive for the uplifting of our city, our State and Nation.

Eden Parlor No. 113, of Haywards, held services at which the forenoon was devoted to decorating the graves of the departed members and the afternoon to services held in their hall at which the eulogy was delivered by N. C. McConaghy and impressive musical numbers were rendered.

The services at Sacramento were under the auspices of Sacramento Parlor No. 3, and Sunset Parlor No. 26, Sunday October 11th, and were made notable by the able address of Governor Pardee. During the past year Sacramento Parlor lost from its ranks by death Louis Hildebrand, Arthur F. Casebolt and Richard Heinrich. The members of Sunset Parlor who died were George A. Archibald and Robert W. Sullivan.

The Parlors had spared no pains in having the hall appropriately decorated. Graceful palms and cut flowers adorned the stage and silk flags and emblems of the order were draped with crepe; expressive of the solemn occasion.

The programme was as follows:

Organ voluntary, "Marche Funebre," Miss Lizzie M. Griffin; remarks, John C. Straub, President of the services, Sunset Parlor, District Deputy Grand President; invocation, W. A. White, Past President Sacramento Parlor; baritone solo, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise," Walter S. Leitch, Past President Sunset Parlor; contralto solo, "Crossing the Bar" (Broome), Mrs. R. H. Hawley; address, Governor George C. Pardee, Oakland Parlor No. 50; tenor solo, "Dear Promised Land" (Burton), Richard T. Cohn, Past President Sacramento Parlor; soprano solo, "Gethsemane" (Bari), Mrs. William Pierce; eulogy,

Frank D. Ryan, Sacramento Parlor, Past Grand President; duet, "Sweet the Moments" (Weigand), Mrs. R. H. Hawley and R. T. Cohn; closing prayer, Fred J. Johns, Past President Sunset Parlor; postlude, Largo, Miss Lizzie M. Griffin.

The Santa Clara Parlors held joint services at San Jose. In the morning a committee decorated the graves in the various cemeteries and the following programme was rendered at the hall in the afternoon:

Selection, Brohaska's orchestra; opening remarks by Chairman, District Deputy Grand President Fred Doerr; invocation, Rev. I. H. Hazel; soprano solo, "Supplication," Mrs. D. Gairaud; our deceased brothers, Grand Trustee A. D. Barker; selection, Brohaska's orchestra; recitation, selected, M. E. Griffith; trombone solo, "Holy City," M. M. Moore; in memoriam, Jas. J. Bacigalupi; bass solo, Professor E. P. Mitchell; benediction, Rev. I. H. Hazel; selection, Brohaska's orchestra.

At St. Helena the exercises were held in Masonic Hall and were opened by a piano voluntary by Miss Kate Dowdell, followed by very appropriate and well-worded remarks by Dr. F. D. Watkins, a Past President of St. Helena Parlor. After a fervent prayer by Rev. G. Harley Lewis, the Presbyterian church choir sang "Come, Holy Spirit" by Warren. Secretary Johnson called the roll of the dead.

The principal feature of the exercises was the memorial address delivered by Hon. Frank L. Coombs, Past Grand President. It was a beautifully worded panegyric full of ennobling thoughts, graceful phraseology and figures of speech and was listened to with rapt attention.

Quartz Parlor No. 58, of Grass Valley, held very impressive services in memory of their dead brothers in the Auditorium on the 11th. The programme opened with an organ voluntary by Professor H. W. Hooper followed by an overture by the orchestra. J. C. Tyrrell made the opening address in a very pleasing manner. "Calvary" was then sung by Albert Chase, after which came the invocation rendered the selection "Savior, Comfort Me," after which came the call of the roll of the dead. Thrice he called the names of those who have passed away, bringing tears to the eyes of many. "He Leadeth Me," was sung by Mrs. W. F. May in a clear, sweet and sympathetic voice, after which the address of the day by Grand Trustee M. T. Dooling was listened to with a rapt attention.

He began by saying it was appropriate that the Parlor should assemble thus to pay its respects to the dead, for therein the living were brought to the realization that all life is clay and must return to the dust whence it sprang. The idea was beautiful, he said, that men should be spoken of in reverence after death, that their good deeds should not be forgotten. Though the Parlor had suffered the loss of three members, yet they had left an influence in its affairs which time could not efface and which would always be felt. It was the fathers and mothers of such men he said, who had braved the dangers attendant to the early settlers to make this State a grand, lasting monument to their faith and courage, a rare jewel in the setting of the nation's crown. It was pleasing to think that on this day in every town and city where a Parlor of Native Sons existed, that these same exercises were being performed, that wherever a Native Son lay beneath the sod, no matter how far removed from home and loved ones, his name was not forgotten, nor was his grave left uncared for. The lives of those gone before, he said, were reminders of the common fate of all, and it behooved men to so direct their steps that they might become better citizens and better Christians for their own good and the greatness of the Golden State.

A selection by the orchestra, followed by the benediction by Rev. F. E. Dell, closed the exercises.

The Proceedings of the Last Grand Parlor have been issued. They form a book of more than 500 pages full of general and statistical information that is valuable to all members of the Order. It has been carefully prepared and compiled by Henry Lunstedt, the Grand Secretary.

Mt. Bally Parlor No. 87 has offered a reward of $50 to any one who will give information as to the whereabouts of Harry Paulsen, a member of the Parlor, who has been missing from his home since the 28th of September. No trace whatever of the young man has been found at present writing.

Subscribe for "The California Review."

PRESIDIO PARLOR TO THE FRONT.

WITH colors flying and bands a-playing, Presidio Parlor, with 100 of its members, including its drum corps, together with fifty members from various other Parlors of this city and the Sequoia Parlor Band, went on an excursion to San Mateo in three gaily decorated suburban electric cars on Thursday evening, October 8th. The purpose of the visit was to assist San Mateo Parlor in teaching thirty-seven "Natives" the precepts of Friendship, Loyalty and Charity. The rejuvenation of San Mateo Parlor, which for several years has been in a state of "innocuous desuetude," is due to the energetic efforts of Brother James H. Oswald, a Past President of Presidio Parlor, who has been sojourning in the beautiful suburban town since last July. San Mateo's membership had dwindled to sixteen and no meeting had been held for several months when Brother Oswald arrived on the scene of what will perhaps prove to be the final success achieved in a very active career as a Native Son.

It is a distinct loss to the Order that the Brother's health is failing to such an extent that he finds it necessary to leave at an early date for Arizona, to remain indefinitely beyond the limits of the State which he, in common with his brother members, so dearly loves. Let us hope that he will regain his strength in a short space of time, so that he can once more be among the many friends he has made both within and outside of the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West.

But to resume: When Brother Oswald learned of the condition of affairs he started out to secure a meeting of the Parlor; the President and Secretary doubted his ability, but lent him their aid, and together they succeeded in bringing the few members together one night, when Brother Oswald told them what his Parlor had done toward building up its membership and how they could do likewise were they to but try. He promised that if they would get fifteen candidates he would get the officers of Presidio Parlor to come down and perform the initiatory ceremony for them and they would be accompanied by a number of the members of that Parlor who would give them a good send-off.

The members roused themselves and a skirmish for new members began, with the result that thirty-seven were added to its roll, an increase of over 200 per cent. The initiatory services were performed by the officers of Presidio Parlor in a very creditable manner, before a large and critical audience, composed of members of nearly all the city Parlors, as well as some from Palo Alto, Redwood and Seaside Parlors.

Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser spoke to the "Good of the Order," as did also District Deputy Grand Presidents Hayward, Roche and Barton, and with music, songs and refreshments the business of the evening was concluded. The 150 visitors from the city then boarded their cars for the return trip, which began at 11.30 P. M., and San Mateo Parlor was left a strong, healthy and prosperous Parlor with a bright future before it.

The Members of Mt. Tamalpais, Sea Point and Nicasio Parlors, N. S. G. W., joined in giving a banquet to Santa Rosa Parlor on the evening of October 26th, as a return of the many courtesies extended by the latter organization to the Native Sons of Marin. The visitors from Santa Rosa arrived in a special train and were escorted to the banquet room by the San Rafael band. The members of Sea Point Parlor arrived from Sausalito in a special, accompanied by a band, while the members of Nicasio Parlor rode into San Rafael on horseback. The banquet was an enjoyable affair.

Now that the Baseball Season has closed, the active members of McCloud Parlor No. 149 of Redding have organized a football team. The first game will be between the Chippewa Indian team and the Native Sons eleven some time in November. This Parlor, one of the most energetic and social of the State, will give a party on November 6th, to be followed by a smoker, then another dance, and this to be followed by a big minstrel show.

Prospects Are Good for the organization of a new Parlor in Lompoc.

Brother F. A. Stephenson of Ramona Parlor No. 109, Los Angeles, reports that a movement is afoot among the Native Sons and Daughters of his vicinity for the preservation of Fort Stephenson, one of their Old Landmarks.

Brother Stephenson was in San Francisco during the month in attendance at the Grand Lodge F. & A. M. as Master and representative of Pentalpha Lodge No. 202, F. & A. M., Los Angeles.

Among others, the following "Native" representatives were in attendance with the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., held in this city during October: Hon. Frank Mattison, Hon. Thos. Flint, Hon. Jos. R. Knowland, Hon. Frank M. Angellotti, Hon. E. A. Forbes, Hon. Chas. M. Belshaw, Hon. Thos. C. Conmy, Geo. Cosgrave, of Fresno; F. L. Arbogast, Nevada City; W. H. La Baree, Weaverville, and Walter N. Brunt.

McCloud Parlor No. 149, N. S. G. W., of Redding, Shasta County, have arranged for a reception to Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser on the evening of November 16, 1903, upon the occasion of his official visit. Also, a special meeting will be called by Mt. Bally Parlor No. 87, N. S. G. W., of Weaverville, Trinity County, to receive its visiting Grand Officer, Louis H. Mooser.

D. D. G. P. Ignacio Baker reported at the office of the Grand Secretary that Sunrise Parlor No. 204, of Pinole, Contra Costa County, had become very active since the visit of Grand Second Vice President Jas. L. Gallagher, and have initiated and on the way a number of candidates.

Jos. Scherer, D. G. P., of Georgetown Parlor No. 91, visited San Francisco and reports his Parlor as being in a flourishing condition.

Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, N. S. G. W., San Bernardino, initiated fifty candidates on their first meeting night in their new hall, and have since rapidly taken in members and now have about 250 members. There is a close contest between it and Ramona Parlor No. 109, N. S. G. W., as to which will win the prize for gain in membership.

Grand Trustee Clarence E. Jarvis commences his official trip at Salinas, November 16, 1903.

Grand Third Vice-President Walter D. Wagner was in San Francisco during October in attendance upon the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M. He will start on his official trip north during the coming month.

Redlands Parlor No. 168, N. S. G. W., has made a very material gain in membership.

Grand Treasurer Henry S. Martin, in conjunction with Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, will visit officially the Parlors of the Grand Treasurer's District during November.

There Was a Big Initiation at Pinole, Sunrise Parlor No. 204, N. S. G. W. They were visited by Grand Second Vice-President Jas. L. Gallagher and D. D. G. P. Ignacio Baker.

Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker reports that Baker Parlor No. 42, N. S. G. W., is working up a "big" initiation within the near future.

Monday Evening, October 26, Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, N. S. G. W., entertained the various Parlors of Marin and Sonoma Counties with a grand reunion and banquet.

California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., gave a "ladies' night" October 29th.

The Eighteenth Entertainment of the Native Sons' Literary and Social Committee will be given under the auspices of the Past Presidents' Association Wednesday evening, October 28th.

Sequoia Parlor No. 160, N. S. G. W., gives a grand ball on the night of November 19th.

The California Launching Committee held a meeting on the evening of October 27th. Hereafter the meetings will occur on the second and fourth Tuesdays of the month, in Portola Hall, N. S. G. W. Building, 414 Mason Street.

Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker has visited the following towns in the interest of the Order: Modesto, Merced, Madera, Fresno, Visalia, Porterville and Bakersfield. Visalia and Merced he reports as being interested in having "big" initiations.

Pacific Parlor No. 10 held one especially interesting meeting in October, on which occasion there was an initiation, the officers being resplendent in brilliant regalia. Nearly all of the "old guard" was present, and President Locke was kept in exercise handling "Bill" Langdon, "Terror" Martin, "Witch" Hazell, "Senator" Bailey, "Napoleon" Stamberger, "Judge" Lynch and "Sutherland" Roche. There were addresses by the members of the guard and others and the audience was moved to tears by the sentiments of "Brother" Roche on the value of hair restorers and those of "Cardinal" Quast on how to subdue an audience without the use of chloroform. One member remarked that all that was necessary was to let Quast talk for five minutes.

Olympus Parlor No. 189 had a stag social on the third Wednesday in October, which was attended by nearly 200 persons of the Native Son sex. There was a first-class programme of entertainment and no lack of light refreshments and cigars. The affair was under the direction of the Good of the Order Committee composed of F. Butler, W. Burns, Julius Epstein and George McCormick. "Billy" Burns was the sire of the jinks. This Parlor will have a day and a night at the Chutes November 2.

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100 held a very successful open meeting on Friday evening, October 23d. Visiting Grand Officers were present and an excellent literary programme was rendered, followed by a banquet.

Stanford Parlor will have a ladies' night on the evening of November 23d.

The Marysville Natives visited Colusa on the evening of Saturday, October 3d, and were given a rousing reception and a tempting banquet, at which speeches and stories galore were indulged in.

Open Air Tournament.—Pacific Parlor No. 10 has appointed a committee of seven, with E. J. Lynch as chairman, to consider and report on the advisability of getting up a grand open air tournament, athletic and possibly military, in aid of the Board of Relief of the Native Sons.

Arrowhead Parlor No. 110 has decided to give a social dance at least once a month.

Rincon Parlor No. 72 was the guest on the evening of October 12th, in the banquet hall of the Native Sons' building, of Orinda Parlor No. 9 of the Native Daughters of the Golden West. This was in recognition of courtesies extended by the Parlor of Native Sons to the Native Daughters during the celebration of Admission Day in San Jose. During the early part of the evening there was a dance, after which all partook of an excellent supper. After the discussion of the many things on the menu, Miss Foley, toastmistress, called upon the following named to speak to toasts: Grand President Finkeldey, Congressman W. J. Wynn, Thomas H. Vivian, Thomas J. Floyd, J. F. Finn, Judge Mogan, District Deputy Grand President Nellie F. Mulcay, Nora Foley, Anna Grueber and Secretary Hagenkamp of Rincon Parlor.

She—How did you like the prima donna yesterday? He—Oh, she's as charming as an angel. She (jealous)—But did you notice how she was painted? He—Yes; but did you ever see an angel that wasn't painted?

"George, dear——" "Don't bother me, Laura, I am reading, and I'd rather read than talk just now." An hour dragged its way into the dim, misty past, and the voice of Mr. Ferguson was heard calling loudly. "Laura, how much longer have I got to wait for dinner? It ought to have been ready an hour ago!" "It was, George," responded Mrs. Ferguson from the dining room. "That was what I went in to tell you, but you didn't want to hear me talk. We have all finished, and everything is cold, but you needn't wait another minute, if you want your dinner."

Mrs. Tucker—Tommy, what on earth makes you so late? Tommy—Had some words with the teacher, and she kept me in after school. Mrs. Tucker—You had words with the teacher? Tommy — Yes'm. I couldn't spell 'em.

Foster—Do all your employees drop their tools the instant that the whistle blows? Ployer—Oh, no, not all of them. The more orderly ones have their tools put away before that time.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION, MONTEREY COUNTY.

California Historic Landmarks League.

(Incorporated.)

To preserve the Historic Landmarks of the State, notably the Old Missions; to place in appropriate places memorial tablets commemorative of historic places and events; to encourage historic research, and to use all proper means to establish a Chair of California History in the University of California.

Officers—President, Jos. R. Knowland; First Vice-President, Wm. M. Abbott; Second Vice-President, Frank H. Powers; Treasurer, Henry S. Martin; Financial Secretary, James A. Devoto; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Laura Bride Powers, 421 Larkin street, San Francisco; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. James J. Donnelly.

Directors—Chairman, Jos. R. Knowland; Secretary, Mrs. Laura Bride Powers; J. J. Lermen, Mrs. Florence Percy Matheson. Mrs. Geo. Law Smith, James D. Whalen, Mrs. Alice Morse, Miss Eliza D. Keith, A L. Mann, Mrs. Louise Shepheard Chase, Wm. B. Lathan.

Advisory Board--Archbishop P. W. Riordan, Dr. Eli McClish, Edwin Deakin, Loring P. Rixford, James L. Gallagher, Lewis F. Byington, Wm. H. Langdon, Dr. David Starr Jordan, Charles Rollo Peters, Newton J. Tharp, Jas. D. Phelan, A. Altmann, Will D. Shea, Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, Rev. Robt. Kenna, S. J.

Officers receive no remuneration. All plans for restoration, tablets, or proposed monuments to be submitted to Advisory Board before adoption. Membership, $1 per annum. Life membership, $25.

Life Members—Archbishop P. W. Riordan, Archbishop George Montgomery, Mrs. Abby M. Parrott, Jos. R. Knowland, James D. Phelan.

Honorary Members—Newton J. Tharp, George T. Dutton, Jolon.

SAN ANTONIO DE PADUA MISSION.

The preservation of the Mission of San Antonio de Padua in Monterey County is no longer a vaporous vision. The League, through the generosity of the Native Sons and the good Californians who became members, has been enabled to get at the long-deferred labor of love, and now, at the present hour, is in a fair way toward completion. The rapid diminishing of funds is, however, hovering over the Board of Directors like a cloud, and a ways and means detail thereof has been found imperative, if more than the external roofing is to be done at this time.

The work is under the supervision of Architect Will D. Shea, who generously contributes his services; but the actual superintendency of the work is in the hands of J. Alonzo Forbes, who has lived for thirty years within call of the Mission bells, and who is familiar with the minutest detail of construction. During the clearing out

of the church, buried in the debris, were found bits of the altar-rail, of the pulpit, and curious frames on which paintings had been stretched, all of which will aid greatly in a perfect restoration of the beautiful old sanctuary.

When President Jos. R. Knowland and party visited the Mission on San Antonio's Day, an appeal was made for help. The response was a beautiful tribute to the sacred memory of the Mission and all that it stands for, as seven descendants of the neophytes of old stepped forward and offered to work—to give work as their humble portion toward the task at hand. And what is more, they have made good their promises!

In September, the Secretary went to Jolon—the nearest settlement—and organized a provision camp for the Mission, which was outfitted for ten men for a month, with a good cook in charge. Here the force is quartered, and working with a zest that is new to this famously "Manana" country—for here in Jolon the restless energy of Americans has not yet penetrated.

The adobes made by the neophytes a century since are now being used again in the reconstruction of the walls. So, too, are the tiles—tinted by the brush of time in a hundred autumn colors. But it is the lumber and labor that is causing the Directors sleepless nights. However, it is to be hoped that the appeal sent out recently by President Knowland will meet with the response it deserves. And it should here be made clear that, while the League approved of the Examiner's course in raising funds for the purchase of landmarks, still the League has not—in the slightest degree—profited financially by it. The funds all remained with the Examiner for the purchase of certain landmarks, which now are safely set aside for future state ownership, with the title vested in Mr. Hearst as trustee.

The following Parlors have demonstrated their Californianism by forwarding subscriptions to President Knowland or to Mr. J. A. Devoto, the Financial Secretary, in addition to former list:

Solano Parlor No. 39, N. S. G. W. $10

Stockton Parlor No. 7, N. S. G. W. / San Joaquin Parlor No. 5, N. D. G. W. } $140

Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W. ... $10

Santa Lucia Parlor No. 97, N. S. G. W. / Aleli Parlor No. 102, N. D. G. W. ..... } $7.70

LAURA BRIDE, Cor. Secy.,
421 Larkin St.
San Francisco.

Flag Raising Postponed.

Owing to the fact that the Native Sons and Daughters have been unable to find a contractor willing to undertake the raising of the flag-saff on Fort Moore, Los Angeles, the ceremony has been postponed indefinitely. There is not a derrick in the city large enough to raise the gigantic pole, which is one hundred and twenty-seven feet in length. It was intended to float the largest flag ever raised in Los Angeles from its lofty peak—a flag fifteen by thirty-five feet, purchased by contributions from military organizations and the old veterans in the Soldiers' Home, no one being allowed to contribute more than two cents. The pole is to commemorate the battles which occurred on the hill during the Mexican War.

Interesting Relic.

On the 25th day of September, 1834, Hijar, Director of Colonization for the Mexican Government, arrived at Monterey on the Brig Natalia, for the purpose of secularizing the Missions. The Natalia, which was the same vessel in which Napoleon the Great made his memorable escape from Elba, was thrown upon the beach by a storm and totally wrecked. The remains of the vessel are firmly imbedded in the sand a short distance from shore, where the old narrow-gauge railroad wharf put out into the bay. The timbers are slowly rotting away and pieces are sometimes secured by relic-hunters at very low tide.—Salinas Index.

"Daughter, your hair looks tangled; can't you brush it a little?" "Brush it! Pa, you're so old fashioned; if I ever brushed my hair it would spoil my artistic appearance entirely!"

"What is the difference, waiter, between your 'clam chowder' and your Back Bay 'clam chowder'?" "We put a clam in the Back Bay chowder, sir."

Social.

Successful Children's Party.

There was a large crowd at the Native Daughters Children's Party given by San Luisita No. 108, of San Luis Obispo. The attendance was almost entirely women and children, although a man or two got as far as the door. Refreshments of lemonade and cake were served free. A fee was charged for the attendance of adults and for fishing in the fish pond. Music was furnished on the piano and mandolin by Miss Graves and Miss Elena Ready and by Mrs. Booker on the phonograph.

Mary Bowen won the prize for pinning the tail on the donkey, and Master Fred Howell won the prize for pinning the queue on the Chinaman. It is estimated that from one hundred and fifty to two hundred persons were present.

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The Domino Party given by Orinda Parlor No. 56, in the assembly hall of the Red Men's Building on the evening of Oct. 23rd, for the benefit of the Parlor's fund for the sick, was a decided success, the hall being crowded. It was a well-conducted affair, with good music and a well-balanced programme of dances. It was under the direction of Emma Gruber Foley, Martha Regner, Sarah Zarnmutt, Hannah Mahoney, Alma Remiers and Estelle Thomas.

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Keith Parlor's Vaudeville.

Keith Parlor entertained a large number of its friends in Franklin Hall on the evening of October 29th, with a vaudeville programme made up of the following numbers: Recitation, Miss Maude Langton; monologue, "Baby" Martin of the Alcazar; recitation, Miss Julia Tanner; vocal solo, Miss Eleanor Mangan; character sketch, Leavy and Leo; vocal solo, Daniel Deasy, and specialties by Hynes.

There were about 300 persons in attendance, and after the entertainment there was dancing for two hours under the direction of Lyda A. Carroll as floor manager, assisted by Meta Kugler, Lulu Aron, Julia Tanner, Dr. M. Freeman, Mrs. J. Ralph, Minnie Abrams, M. Smith, Miss Beechinor, Genevieve Carroll, Dr. A. Florence Temple, Ida Kugler, Mrs. H. Bailey, Lottie Bean, Pauline Unger, Mrs. Kothe, Frances Shine, Adelyn Brannan, Mary Downs, Genevieve Murphy, Sadie Drury, Mabel Boscoe, Emma Kugler and Kittie Unger.

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Copa de Oro Parlor No. 105, of Hollister, entertained its friends at a social on the evening of October 12th, at which a choice programme was rendered and cards and dancing indulged in.

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Visalia Parlor No. 19 are making arrangements for their twentieth annual masquerade ball to be given on New Year's eve.

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The Launching Committee is considering the advisability of holding a two weeks' bazaar and fair in Mechanics' Pavilion for the benefit of the fund for the cruiser California.

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The Fair conducted by Oakdale Parlor No. 125, of Oakdale, Thursday and Friday evenings, October 15th and 16th, was a notable success socially and financially. There were numerous booths for the sale of every imaginable article, and the charming young ladies behind them and on the floor found liberal patrons. Friday evening the goods were "sold out" at auction, I. S. Watson of Modesto, the auctioneer, making the sales the occasion of much merriment and no little revenue. "A Native Daughter" was also placed on the block. Ed. Kelley of the Bank of Oakdale was the successful bidder. This charming prize was a mammoth doll in fancy dress and was unanimously voted "too sweet for anything."

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The Whist Tournament for the benefit of Piedmont Parlor No. 87, held on the evening of October 8th, was a notable success. The ladies worked hard to make it a success and great credit is due the committees for the very pleasant evening.

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Las Lomas Parlor No. 72, gave a very enjoyable barn party at Findlay's Hall on Wednesday evening, October 14th, for the benefit of their sick fund.

GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Lewis F. Byington, of Niantic Parlor No. 105, Hall of Justice, S. F., Past Grand President.

H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand President.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand First Vice President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Second Vice President.

W. D. Wagner, of Arrowhead Parlor No. 110, San Bernardino, Grand Third Vice President.

Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Wm. E. Foley, of Rincon Parlor No. 72, 914 Alvarado St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, Lower Lake, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

M. T. Dooling, of Fremont Parlor No. 44, Hollister, Chairman.

Jas. A. Devoto, of Alcalde Parlor No. 154, 628 Montgomery St., S. F., Secretary.

Chas. M. Belshaw, of Gen. Winn Parlor No. 32, Antioch.

Frank R. Wehe, of Downieville Parlor No. 92, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.

C. E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.

Louis H. Mooser, of Presidio Parlor No. 194, 320 Sansome St., S. F.

A. B. Barker, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, San Jose.

1903-1904

NATIVE DAUGHTERS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Past Grand President.

Stella Finkeldey, Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26, Santa Cruz, Grand President.

Ella E. Caminetti, Ursula Parlor No. 1, 2107 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Grand Vice-President.

Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A.; Grand Marshal.

Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Emma W. Lillie, of Ivy Parlor No. 88, Lodi, Grand Outside Sentinel.

GRAND TRUSTEES.

Ariana W. Stirling, of Aleli Parlor No. 102, Salinas.

Rose Gnekow, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.

Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

Emma Barney, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Agnes M. Lee, of San Luisita Parlor No. 108, San Luis Obispo.

Ellen A. Lynch, of Berendos Parlor No. 23.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

N. S. = N. S. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 83 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Capitan 222, N. S.—Fri., Franklin Hall, 1839 Fillmore St.—W. R. O'Neill, 2215 Devisadero St.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N.S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. Octavia, nr. Union St. 272 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2942 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 101 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., W. O. W. Hall 75 M.—J. C. Bates, Jr., 2017 Railroad Ave., Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.
Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.
Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.
Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.
Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.
Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.
Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.
Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.
Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.
Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.
Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.
Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.
Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.
Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.
Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.
Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.
Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.
Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.
Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.
Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.
Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.
Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.
Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.
Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed.. Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott,. Gibsonville, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD(ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec.

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Robert P. Dixon, Box 21, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.
Menlo 135, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.
Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.
Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.
Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.
Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.
Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.
Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.
Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.
Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.
Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.
Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.
Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.
Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.
University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.
Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.
Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.
Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.
Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.
Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.
Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.
Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.
McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.
Redlands 168, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., McGinniss Hall. 57 M.—John H. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.
Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.
Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.
Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.
Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Fraternity Hall, I. O. O. F. Temple. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.
Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael, Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.
Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.
Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.
Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.
Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.
Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.
Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.
Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.
Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

Oaklanders Make Merry.—The grand entertainment planned by the Natives of Alameda County in aid of the fund to be used in defraying the expense of the ceremonies attendant upon the launching of the cruiser California, and to purchase a silver service for the vessel, took place at Iodora Park on the evening of October 21st. The affair was a grand success and netted a material sum for the fund.

The committee that arranged the affair was made up of Senator Joseph R. Knowland, chairman; George W. Frick, W. D. Sageborn, J. E. McElroy, Dr. W. Doody, C. P. Magagnos, C. F. Harvey, J. D. Vestal, G. A. Taylor, George J. Haus, Dr. W. H. Abbey, Harry White, E. G. Buswell, E. F. Garrison, J. F. Hansen, W. E. Bamber, H. Von Tazen, G. B. Stetson, John Naegle, L. C. Hawley, Frank McAllister and H. H. Hoffman.

The entertainment was vaudeville and minstrelsy; the programme being as follows:

Opening chorus, "Sail Ho," "Sailor Boy," "Anona," "Show the White of Your Eyes;" introduction of first edition, end men, Weston and Trau, Douglas and Fletcher. "If Christopher Columbus Hadn't Sailed;" "Cotton Blossoms," William Stern; "Kiss Yourself," Fletcher and Douglas; "Sunday morning," F. A. Monaghan; Columbia Quartet, Griffing, Davies, Davis and Donohue; "Sailor's Hornpipe," Master Barton; "Violets," P. R. Kenzel; "Gambling Man," Weston and Trau; finale, medley; intermission.

Part II—Opening chorus, grand opera; introducing the second edition, W. W. Brockett, bones; Elton Lambert, tambo; "Down in the Deep," W. G. Brown; "My Summer Home," W. W. Brockett; "The Palms," J. S. Davies; "Pauline," Harry Barbee, assisted by boy tenor; "Chicken," Elton Lambert; finale, fancy costume, Ruth Wilson and Irma Roper; medley by company.

Twin Peaks Parlor gave a party at Duveneck's Hall, Church and Twenty-fourth Streets, on Wednesday evening, October 21st, 1903. The Parlor is progressing nicely, socially and financially, and steadily increasing its membership.

The Natives of McCloud Parlor No. 149, of Redding, are shortly to appear behind the footlights as burnt cork artists. At a recent meeting the boys decided to give a minstrel show. No date was fixed, but the grand "aggregation of unparalleled performers" will appear some time during the next two months. The Parlor is making great preparations for big times this winter. The first event will be a grand ball, to be given shortly.

Sequoia Parlor No. 160 has arranged for a grand ball to be given on the evening of November 17, under the direction of John H. Dumbrell, D. D. Gibbons, William F. Lippert, John S. Young and George J. Stockwitz.

FLAG DAY CELEBRATIONS IN VARIOUS LOCALITIES.

Flag Day was observed on October 5th by Califia Parlor No. 22 of Sacramento. The following programme was rendered:

Song—"Star Spangled Banner"...Parlor
Reading—"The Flag"....Sister Urquhart
Vocal Solo—Patriotic.....Sister Larkin
Essay—"My Trip to Washington"....
..... Sister Davis
Vocal Solo—Patriotic....Sister Kate Winn

D. D. G. P. Harriet Burns, of Sutter Parlor, read a patriotic paper.

Song—"America" .....Parlor

All the officers were in colonial costume and the march in entering the room was impressive.

The hall was beautifully decorated.

After the close of the Parlor, a Flag History game was enjoyed by visitors and members, and a silk flag was the prize.

Coffee, sandwiches and cake were served.

P. G. P. Sister Mollie Johnson presented Califia Parlor with a beautifully framed lithograph of the official emblem.

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The following programme was rendered in Golden State Parlor No. 50, on the evening of Oct. 7th, 1903, in honor of Flag Day: Song, America, by the Parlor; Stars and Stripes, Miss Esther Shanahan; Piano Solo, Stars and Stripes, Miss Lulu Fahrenkrug; Reading, Raising of the First Flag in San Francisco, Mrs. Barbara Denahey; Recitation, Star Spangled Banner, Miss Kathryn Shanahan; Song, Star Spangled Banner, The Parlor; Reading, The Meaning of Our Flag, Miss Tillie Ducker; Vocal Solo, Miss Agnes Stecker; Recitation, Which Is It?, Miss Johanna Meyer; Vocal Solo, Miss Emma Fahrenkrug; Flag Charge, Miss Hattie Reusche; Remarks, Miss Millie Tietjen; Remarks, The Origin of Our Flag, Miss Annie Morrison; Song, Native Land, The Parlor. After which refreshments were served.

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Buena Ventura Parlor No. 95, of Ventura, observed their annual "Flag Night" Tuesday evening, October 6th. After the regular order of business was transacted a patriotic programme was rendered. Mrs. Sifford, on behalf of the past presidents, presented the Parlor with a silk flag and polished wood standard. Mrs. Mary Grandolfo responded, accepting the handsome gift on behalf of the Parlor. Refreshments were served during the evening. The hall was prettily decorated. During the business session four candidates were initiated.

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Occident Parlor No. 28, of Eureka, celebrated Flag Day by an entertainment and dance at which about 75 Native Sons and Daughters were present. The main features of the evening were dancing, cards and social conversation.

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Sutter Parlor No. 111, celebrated Flag Day on October 9th. The following was the programme: Song, Red, White and Blue, Sutter Parlor; song, The Star-Spangled Banner, Mrs. McLaughlin; essay, The Flag, Miss Harriet Burns; song, Mr. Kahley; recitation, Mrs. S. Harris; song by the Misses Greholder; song, America, Sutter Parlor. After the entertainment light refreshments were served. The committee was: Mrs.

Beede (chairman), Mrs. Bock, Mrs. Kahley and Mrs. Sexton.

Sutter Parlor will give a witch party Hallowe'en night, Friday October 30th.

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Flag Day was celebrated Oct. 5th, by Vendome Parlor No. 100. At the exercises, besides a large number of the Native Daughters, many of the Pioneers and Native Sons, who were the guests of the evening, were present to listen to patriotic addresses and the singing of patriotic songs.

The hall was tastefully decorated, the chief feature of the ornamentation being the Stars and Stripes. Many beautiful large silk flags were draped at various places in the hall and gave a bright coloring to the scene.

The programme which had been prepared for the occasion was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Tully Hernandez; opening remarks, A. B. Barker, Grand Trustee of the Native Sons; vocal solo, Miss Nina Gruell; reading of flag history, Mrs. M. Carmichael; vocal solo, Mr. Burchard; original poem, Mrs. Ella Garcia; pantomime song, Miss Ynez Lowe; remarks, Pioneer J. W. Hines. The programme was excellently rendered and each number was warmly applauded.

Light refreshments were served at the conclusion of the literary programme, followed by a social dance.

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Grand President's Trip.

Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President of the Native Daughters of the Golden West, has returned from an extended trip through the southern mining country in the counties of Amador, Calaveras and Tuolumne, visiting the various Parlors, and everywhere she was greeted and entertained in a royal manner.

Nearly all the trips in this region were by stage and she traveled six hundred miles in this manner from one mining town to another. The country she reports wonderful as she had a good opportunity to go through the mines and to view the havoc wrought by years of hydraulic and placer mining. At Columbia she saw the 9½-pound nugget of gold and had the pleasure of holding it in her hand. At Murphy's she explored the large and beautiful cave which she describes as a place of beauty illuminated with large numbers of electric lights. Miss Finkeldey says that in this region no matter how humble the cabin, there is to be found the incandescent lights.

She also visited the Calaveras Big Tree Grove and was especially pleased with it. Her chief pleasure was in finding the various Native Daughters' Parlors in such a good condition.

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Grand President Finkeldey and the "Native Daughters' Home."

(Eliza D. Keith, P. G. P., in California Ladies' Magazine.)

It is with loyal appreciation of my opportunity that I devote a paragraph to removing an impression which did injustice to Grand President Stella Finkeldey. How the rumor originated or spread, I will not attempt to analyze. It finally grew into the definite statement that the present Grand President was thoroughly in sympathy with the idea of the "Native Daughters' Home" as it now stands; that she was antagonistic to the views advanced by the preceding administration. In the first place, this is not true, and to circulate so false a report about our worthy Grand President is to place her in a position which would be thoroughly repugnant to her—that of being a Grand President disloyal to the Order, and its primary interests; to the foundation principle that those interests must hold first place in the regard of every conscientious Grand President. I speak of what I do know of my own knowledge. On more than one occasion I have heard the Grand President speak appreciatively of the work accomplished by the Board of Relief; of the place that the "Home" filled in the social economy of the Order. She commended it as a good boarding-house for Native Daughters strangers in the city, giving the additional recommendation of stating that she had always stopped there herself. The Grand President went further, and said that while she endorsed the "Home" for what it really was, she realized that it was not a part of the Order N. D. G. W., nor under its jurisdiction, and that while many Parlors did contribute to its support, while it is their right and privilege to do as they like with their money, yet all such contributions, all such support, is and must be entirely voluntary. The Grand President declared that the payment of $3.00 a year is not compulsory, and failure to pay the same can in no wise affect

the standing of the non-paying Parlors as subordinate Parlors, N. D. G. W. The Grand President also stated that she could see how it would be better for the "Native Daughters' Home" if it were under the jurisdiction of the Order, and received the support of the Grand Parlor, for then it would gain financially, receiving a proportion of the per capita tax. She also expressed the hope that the time might come when the "Home" would be under the Order. The thanks of every loyal Native Daughter is due the Grand President for so expressing herself as to leave no doubt as to her meaning. Since the words of the Grand President on any subject have an official import, and are of interest to every member of the Order, it affords me great pleasure to give them the publicity that they deserve. What lends particular weight to the Grand President's views on the subject is the fact that she is a member of one of the finest Rebekah lodges in the I. O. O. F., and is therefore fully familiar with the manner in which associations conduct the institutions that draw their financial support from the parent association.

In response to a recent question of inquiry, Grand President Finkeldey stated that the "Home" did not belong to the Order, but that it belonged to the separate and distinct corporation known as the Board of Relief.

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Eschscholtzia Parlor Items.

At the regular meeting held October 8th, six new members were initiated—all estimable young ladies of Etna. The officers performed the initiatory ceremonies in a very creditable manner. Vocal and instrumental music and dancing followed the regular business. The fancy dance given by Miss Elsie Lincoln was a rare treat, and was greatly appreciated by the members. The evening's entertainment closed with a banquet, Mrs. Mary Luddy, of Mt. Dawn No. 120, being a guest.

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Clear Lake Parlor No. 135, have the praise of a large number of the elderly ladies of Middleton and vicinity. For several weeks the young ladies planned for the entertaining of their elders and from the praise they receive from those present on Admission Day, we would say that their preparing was not for naught. A most interesting and entertaining programme was rendered and refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable afternoon spent.—Exchange.

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Items from Winona Parlor No. 49.—On Tuesday evening, October 6th the N. D. G. W. of Arcata entertained their brothers the N. S. G. W. The occasion was the observation of their second anniversary, as well as the celebration of Flag Day. After a short session of the Lodge, dancing and card playing were indulged in. Late in the evening a banquet was served and the seventy-four Native Daughters, Native Sons and other friends who were present, spent a most enjoyable evening.

The various Native Daughter Parlors of Humboldt County are preparing to entertain Worthy Grand President Stella Finkeldey of Santa Cruz. The date of her official visit to Winona Parlor No. 49, has been announced for Tuesday evening, October 20th.

A little Native Daughter arrived at the home of brother and sister Hill of Arcata on August 20th. The little miss has been named Dorothea Francis and bears the distinction of being the first to be placed on Winona's birth book.

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About Thirty-five Members of Winona Parlor No. 49, of Arcata, met in Union Hall the evening of October 20th, the occasion being the official visit of the Worthy Grand President, Miss Stella Finkeldey. Miss Finkeldey addressed the Order, and Mrs. Jessie Tilley responded, presenting her with a souvenir spoon in a neat little speech. Dancing was in order at the conclusion, after which the Native Daughters and their guests repaired to an excellent banquet. The banquet was a complete surprise to the members and to further complete the surprise three prominent Native Sons appeared in waiter's uniform and served their Lodge sisters. The members declare them to be capital waiters, but ones who expect too many tips. After the banquet the Native Daughters returned to the hall where the dancing was continued until 12:30 o'clock. Mrs. W. E. Stone, President of Occident Parlor, visited Winona Parlor. The hall was beautifully decorated in tall grasses, brake ferns and flowers. Mrs. Rose McConaghy and able assistants were the decorators.

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San Andreas Parlor No. 113 will give a grand ball on the evening of December 6th.

Grand President's Visit—Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President, received royal welcomes at the various Parlors of Calaveras County during October. She visited Geneva Parlor No. 107, of Camanche; San Andreas Parlor No. 113, of San Andreas; Ruby Parlor No. 46, of Murphy's and Princess Parlor No. 84, of Angels, of which last visit we are in receipt of the following account:

Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President, paid an official visit to Princess Parlor on October 7th. She was cordially received and the meeting proved very interesting as well as instructive. A number of daughters came from Ruby Parlor to assist in entertaining the officer. After the meeting closed the members and visitors marched to the banquet room where a fine spread was served.

Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President, accompanied by a delegation of Native Daughters from Murphy's visited Big Trees and Mercer's Cave, while in the neighborhood.

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Gabrielle Parlor No. 139.—At a recent meeting of this Parlor Gabrielle Gress and Sadie Osterman, organizers of the Parlor, presented to it a handsome silk American flag, Past Grand President Eliza D. Keith making an eloquent patriotic presentation speech. The flag was received on behalf of the Parlor by the President thereof. This was followed by a patriotic song by Mrs. Bates, a reading by Ollie Woods, the whistling of "The Star Spangled Banner" by Mrs. Cordie Wetjen Steinberg, a talk on "The Origin of the Flag" by Mrs. Schniedewind, a select reading by Lisette Wetjen, recitation by Lizzie Stanton and short talks by Nellie Mulcay, the district deputy; Miss Mulcay of Las Torossas, and then the presentation of a silver knife, fork and spoon to the infant child of Mrs. Cordie Wetjen Steinberg, the mascot of the Parlor. Refreshments were served during the evening. This Parlor has arranged for an open meeting on the last Thursday of each month.

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Native Daughter Minstrelsy.

The Native Daughters of Woodland scored a great success when they ventured into black-face entertainment recently. The prevailing opinion seems to be that the entertainment eclipsed anything else in the amateur line ever presented in that city.

The opera house was packed from pit to dome with an enthusiastic audience. It was necessary to add more than 100 extra chairs and these were not nearly sufficient to accommodate the people, many of whom were standing downstairs and in the gallery.

The first part revealed some 60 black-faced ladies of all ages and sizes. The opening number was an excellent medley of popular songs sung by the chorus. Then came the grand entree of the six end ladies, who were dressed in black trimmed with huge poppies. Short sleeves and low necks added to their attractiveness. They were as black as the proverbial ace of spades.

Bones were represented by Miss Allie Watkins, Mrs. Sophia Hollingsworth and Mrs. T. D. Cummins, while Mrs. H. W. Laugenour, Mrs. H. J. Bush and Miss Claribel Griffin took good care of the essential tambos.

Miss Watkins and Mrs. Laugenour were the leaders in the fun and the others were a close second. Like all good minstrels a few of the jokes were a trifle ancient, but many of them were new, and the local hits brought out peals of laughter.

Mrs. T. D. Cummings scored a hit with her song and dance, "Bamboo Queen." "Marriage is Sublime," sung by Misses Curtiss, Michael and Hall, was an excellent number, as was Miss Minnie Prior, who, in a creation of red, rendered "Matilda Brown." Twelve small boys, made up to represent hearty Dutchmen, made a great hit in "The Goose Step is the Thing in Germany," the audience seeming unable to get enough of their clever antics. George Craig sang a pretty composition of his own, followed by Mrs. Le Pierce in "The Owl and the Moon," which by clever manipulation of lights and lanterns was quite effective. Ernest Wells gave an impersonation of Baby Ruth which was well received.

A very neat singing specialty by Miss Allie Watkins and George Craig opened the olio, followed by twelve little tots who sang "I'd Rather Play With the Boys." The ladies' quartette, composed of Mrs. Sophia Hollingsworth, Miss Victorine Browning, Mrs. W. Morris and Mrs. H. J. Bush, was compelled to respond to an enthusiastic encore.

"In Sunny Africa," introduced a chorus of little girls in a very pretty song and dance.

The mischievous colored lad was well portrayed by Master Runcie in a little sketch called "Who, Me?"

George Craig sang Lee Johnson's popular "My Cocoanut Lou," and was most ably assisted by Mrs. T. D. Cummins and a chorus of girls dressed to represent Hawaiian maidens. This was one of the prettiest numbers of the evening.

The widows and undertakers in appropriate costumes, sang a comical song entitled "It's Up to Me." They were recalled for their efforts. The widows were represented by Misses Gertrude Adams, Claribel Griffin, Allie Watkins, Mrs. A. Powers and Mrs. H. W. Laugenour. The undertakers were Earl Shrout, George Craig, Clyde Griffin and Ernest Wells.

"Melinda's Ragtime Ball," with Misses Hattie Deaner and Allie Eustis as the leaders, was a very pretty number. Little Helen Rosenberg and Manuelita DeVilbiss as the wedding couple, were cute as could possibly be. The finale, "The Meaning of U. S. A," a stirring military song, introduced the entire company.

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Las Torrosas to Entertain.

Las Torrosas Parlor No. 131, N. D. G. W., will give an entertainment and dance at Union Square Hall, Nov. 11th, 1903, for the benefit of the Banner Fund. A variety programme has been arranged concluding with a one-act farce entitled, "Peggy Green," under the direction of Mr. Henry G. Leffmann, of Army and Navy Parlor N. S. G. W. This Parlor, which has been going ahead with rapid strides, has seen fit to remove its headquarters to Coloma Hall, Native Sons' Building, where they will meet on the 1st, and 3rd Friday evenings at 8:30 P. M., sharp.

According to instructions, Las Torrosas Parlor will receive an official visit from the Grand President, on Nov. 20th, at which time all Sisters are invited to attend.

On Friday evening, Oct. 20th, appropriate exercises were held in honor of Flag Day.

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La Vespero Parlor No. 118, on Tuesday evening, October 13th, gave an "at home" in its meeting hall, in the form of a high jinks. As is usual at this favorite form of amusement, there was a varied programme of mirth-producing numbers, which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Light refreshments were served during the evening. The hospitality of this Parlor is a matter of much comment among members of the Order, but the secret is not difficult of solving. It is the personality of the membership that makes the atmosphere of the Parlor what it is, and nothing can be more potent that that very quality to render a Parlor worthy of its name. It is within the walls of the lodge-room that one looks for goodfellowship, and it is goodfellowship in its highest and best sense that has made the success of this Parlor. One of its coming affairs will be an entertainment and ball, on Thanksgiving Eve, November 25th, at Masonic Hall, Fourteenth and Railroad Avenues, South.

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Sans Souci Parlor No. 96, recently received a fraternal visit from Presidio Parlor, N. S. G. W., at which an impromptu programme was rendered, concluding with dancing and refreshments.

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Keith Parlor, of this city, has applied to the Grand President for permission to issue a circular letter to the Parlors of the Order on the subject of placing a silver service on the cruiser California. The Grand President has taken the matter under consideration. The members of the Parlor hope that they will receive a favorable response to their request to engage in this work.

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Alta Parlor No. 3 gave a Jenny Jinks on the evening of October 24th. Just what a Jenny Jinks consists of the editor confesses ignorance; but he knows it must be something nice. There was a large attendance.

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Darina Parlor gave a social in Golden Gate Hall on the night of Thursday, October 22nd. There was a large gathering and as the affair was for the benefit of the Parlor fund for the relief of its sick members the attendance showed that the members and their friends are always ready to assist in a good cause. There was a good programme of dances and excellent music.

Radke & Co., 218 Sutter Street, report a great increase in the demand for the official N. D. G. W. pin since the close of the Grand Parlor. The pin may be purchased in either the $3.00 or the $2.25 style, both identical in appearance, the lower priced one being of 10k. gold, not 14k., as is the $3.00 pin.

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CALIFORNIA REVIEW

VOL. I NOVEMBER, 1903 NO. 11

The Tragedy of French Camp.

By Elizabeth Wilbur Woods.

THE CLOCK struck the midnight hour before the last yellow disc dropped softly on its brothers in the iron box on the table over which three men leaned.

These men, Paul Borel, Pierre Boratie and Louis Grabeaux were three Frenchmen who had come to California twenty years before, and four years previous to that evening they had settled on a ranch about forty-five miles from San Luis Obispo, and now known as "French Camp."

That day, November 20th, 186—, they had disposed of their cattle and were counting over the proceeds. Locking the iron box and fitting it into a wooden case the three men left the house, and, going to a secluded spot, they buried their treasure.

Paul Borel, the eldest of the three partners, had married Marie de la Cuesta, and one daughter, a beautiful girl of seventeen years, had come to bless their lives. Every thought and ambition was centered on her and she gave promise of fulfilling their fondest hopes. She had the large, soft, dark eyes of her Spanish mother and the fair complexion and ease and grace of her French father.

The following morning Paul Borel told his wife of his plans for a little pleasure trip which he hoped they would all enjoy, and if Juana so desired, they would leave her at the Notre Dame Convent at San Jose. There she would receive the best of educations and the best of care.

As they were still discussing their plans they heard a great commotion in the court yard and, looking out, beheld some half dozen horsemen. Opening the door Borel recognized one of the group as the ringleader of a band of desperadoes, none other, indeed, than the far-famed "Jack Powers."

"Good morning, M. Borel", said Powers with mock courtesy, "We wish to speak with you and your partners. You will call them and step outside."

When Borel stepped back to call his partners he motioned Juana to one side

"I'll Give You Five Minutes to Reconsider".

and said, "In case anything happens to us, you will find the money twelve feet to the right of the barn under that pile of rubbish."

"Now, gentlemen", said Powers, when the three Frenchmen stood on the porch facing him, "there is a little matter of business we wish to settle with you and it all depends upon yourselves what the manner of settlement shall be." Powers paused but the men only bowed low and waited for him to proceed.

'We understand that you have a tidy little sum in your possession. Now, it happens that we are in need of funds and will consider a loan very acceptable."

A smile played around Powers' lips, but the three men only looked gravely at him and said nothing. Their evident lack of fear of himself and his band angered Powers, and, with an oath, he said:

"Come, wake up and show us where the money is!"

"No, no, M. Powers", said Borel, "the money is ours; we worked hard for it and we keep it."

"I'll give you five minutes to reconsider. If in that time you are of the same opinion we will try another kind of persuasion." And Powers, slowly puffing his cigarette, kept his eyes on a beautiful gold time piece, a trophy of one of his raids. Its ticking was the only sound to break the silence which had settled over the group.

Paul Borel grew very white and tense but there was no sign of yielding.

"Time's up", announced Powers. "Your answer?"

"It is the same."

The words had scarcely passed his lips when a shot rang out and Borel dropped without a word at his companions' feet. As he fell he fired and one of the desperadoes reeled from his horse.

As the second shot rang out Juana threw open the door and ran to her father. In the wild tumult she was unnoticed as she knelt and lifted her father's head in her arms. When she saw that he was beyond all earthly need a moan of anguish passed her lips; then grasping his revolver she aimed straight at Powers' heart. As she fired her eyes met his.

"My God!" The words which were half prayer and a half oath caught in his parched throat and with a shudder he clasped his hand over his eyes to shut out the vision. Something in the pure, beautiful face reminded Powers of another such face that he had known and loved in that long ago; that beautiful long ago when his heart was pure and life was a grand, sweet song; before Death had left his life a blank and bitter disappointment had blighted it.

For one brief instant he believed that it was the spirit of that love which had come back to rebuke him for his evil deeds. He

grew faint and dizzy and only dimly heard Blanco say:

"Remember your motto, 'Dead men tell no tales'." The rapid firing that followed brought him back to the present and he beheld his companions riddling the prostrate forms with bullets.

"If dead men tell no tales, neither do dead women," said Blanco.

Powers' face grew blanched. "My God, man! I can't kill innocent women!"

"Strangely sensitive all at once," sneered Blanco. "What will our lives be worth when these women reach help?"

Powers hesitated an instant then turned to Eduardo de la Guerra, a tall, broad-shouldered young Spaniard, and said:

"De la Guerra, you and Pio Castro will take these two women up into the canon and there make an end to them."

De la Guerra longed to go to the grief-

stricken girl with assurances of safety and protection for her mother and herself. This overwhelming desire to shield and protect her made it almost impossible for him to restrain himself from pushing Powers and Blanco out of the way to go to her. Such a course, he realized, would be the rashest folly, meaning death to himself and God alone knew, what fiendish perils to the women.

"How will you prove that they have fulfilled their trust?" questioned Blanco.

"Let me give them the test," he suggested, as Powers hesitated.

"Very well."

Turning to De la Guerra and Castro, Blanco said:

"As proof that you have been true to the trust placed in you, you may bring us the tongues of the ladies."

Powers shuddered and seemed about to speak, then closed his lips firmly and turned away.

De la Guerra felt faint but dared not falter.

"Very well, Senor I am ready."

A few minutes later the little cavalcade started on its grewsome journey, the men on either side of the two women. As the trail grew narrower the men dropped behind.

"Pio," de la Guerra said suddenly, "my hands have never yet been stained with murder and the blood of these innocent women shall not be the first." He looked ahead to where the two women rode, Madam Borel with bowed head and Juana rigid and silent beside her. Castro's eyes followed and he said:

"No, neither have mine nor shall they be now. What are your plans?"

"I hardly know, but we must think quickly."

Just then the snapping of a twig and hard breathing behind them made both men turn quickly. They found that two little terriers which were great pets of Madam Borel and her daughter, had gotten away and followed as fast as they could. The heavy gloom on De la Guerra's face lightened and he said:

"I have it! We will kill these dogs and take their tongues!"

"But if Powers and Blanco should discover that they are not human tongues?" faltered Castro.

"We must run the risk," answered De la Guerra, grimly. He rode up beside Juana and said:

"Senorita, you have no need to fear for your good mother and yourself; I will not let harm come to you."

Juana turned cold, listless eyes upon him, but at the earnestness of his words and the kindly look in his eyes her own softened a little and she said, simply:

"Gracias, Senor, you are kind."

In half an hour they reached a cave in the mountain and De la Guerra and Castro soon constructed a shelter for the women, and, De la Guerra promising to come for them at night fall, he and Castro rode away.

Arriving at the ranch house they found that the place had been searched and everything was in the wildest confusion.

Powers' face grew ghastly as his hands

touched the tongues that De la Guerra handed to him. With a shudder he threw them to the ground.

"Well, boys," he said, rousing himself with an effort, "about all we have gotten out of this is a little blood and the loss of some good men and some valuable lead. Blanco and I are going to San Francisco and the rest of you had best make yourselves scarce about these parts for a few days. On the 28th, you are to meet Blanco and myself at San Juan and make full reports."

With this the company disbanded, some riding as far as Paso Robles and San Miguel with Powers and Blanco, while others headed for San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara. De la Guerra and Castro started south but stopped in a canon until they were sure the ranch was deserted and then rode back. Upon reaching the house they got together what provisions and clothing they could and a supply of fresh horses. They then buried the three Frenchmen a little way from the house, and their companions who had fallen in the battle, they buried near the creek.

At the mouth of the canon where Madam Borel and Juana were, Castro bade De la Guerra "Adios" and started for San Luis Obispo.

The shadows were fast deepening when De la Guerra reached the cave. He found Madam Borel as one stunned; she did what she was told to do mechanically, but was apparently unconscious of her surroundings. They waited until the night was very dark before they started and but for De la Guerra's perfect knowledge of the country, it would have seemed a hopeless task to get out of that wilderness.

They rode all night stopping only once in a while to rest their horses. As the first gray tints lightened the horizon they halted in another canon and De la Guerra, this time assisted by Juana made couches of boughs and brakes. He then built a fire and together they prepared breakfast.

Exhausted by the hard trip and the horrors of the previous day, Madam Borel and Juana soon dropped to sleep. While they slept De la Guerra went in search of game with which to replenish their slender stores. When he returned they had not awakened so, wrapping himself in a blanket, De la Guerra was soon sleeping the sleep of physical exhaustion. It was long after noon when he awoke and saw Juana bending over the fire on which she was trying to heat some water.

"My mother needs something nourishing," she said, as De la Guerra went to her, "but I know not what to get her."

"See, I have some rabbits, we will make some broth;" so saying he began preparations.

In her heart Juana felt that she should hate every one of those brutal desperadoes, but this one seemed so different, he was kind and gentle; he was good to her mother and herself—but—should she not hate him?

While these thoughts were passing through her mind, their object had put the rabbit on to cook, had renewed the fire and was fixing a screen to shield Madam Borel from the sun. It seemed to Juana that he always saw what was needed to make her mother comfortable before she did and she felt a little resentful that this was so.

After partaking of the broth Madam Borel dropped off to sleep again, but Juana could not sleep. If she could only have cried it seemed that the awful oppression at her heart would cease, but the tears refused to flow. De la Guerra threw himself on the ground a little way from her and through half-closed lids watched the white, drawn face. At last he could stand it no longer and going over to Juana he said:

"Senorita, you do not know how sorry I am that I should have been a member of such a gang of desperadoes as those who have brought so much misery into your life. I never before realized what a life I was leading, but with God's help", he crossed himself, "this is the last. From this on I will be a man."

The sincerity of his resolve rang in his words and voice.

There was silence for a little and then De la Guerra spoke again:

"I am not a criminal at heart, Senorita. Castro and I were but seventeen years of age when we joined Jack Powers and his gang, purely from a spirit of adventure. We knew absolutely nothing of their methods, but when we had been with them long enough to learn their ways, they would not let us go; we knew too much. Their last atrocity before yesterday was committed on the seventeenth, so for a while they will have to scatter and be quiet. This is my chance. We will go to San Francisco and there board a vessel for some new country."

"We?" questioned Juana.

"Yes, we;" and De la Guerra's pulse beat faster at the word. "It would not be safe for you to remain in this country now, for if Powers finds out that you are still alive he will go to any lengths to put you out of the way. Powers' motto is, 'Dead men tell no tales'." The silence remained unbroken until De la Guerra leaned forward and said:

"Will you try not to think unkindly of me, Senorita? It means so much to me," he added softly.

"Senor," Juana replied and her eyes met his with a kindly look, "you have been very kind to my mother and myself. My father taught me to form my opinions of persons as the persons were to me and not as some one else said they were. You have been very kind to us, Senor and I think well of you."

After a slight pause De la Guerra said:

"Your good father and his friends showed me what truly brave men there are. I did what I could for them, Senorita; Castro and I buried them a little way from the house."

The tears started to Juana's eyes. At last the flood gates were opened and her burdened heart relieved. De la Guerra longed to take her in his arms and comfort her; it seemed only right that he should. To him she was no longer a stranger; she was the one woman in the world. Her innocence and purity appealed to him and he made a vow that thenceforth it would be his solemn duty to guard and protect her.

After a little the intensity of her grief wore away and Juana slept, while De la Guerra was the faithful sentinel.

When the night had once more shrouded the world the trio continued their journey. Madam Borel grew weaker and it became evident to both Juana and De la Guerra that she would be unable to stand the strain much longer.

A little before dawn the little cavalcade halted in a ravine and De la Guerra went out to reconnoiter. In a short time he came back with the news that the ranch house of Manuel Chaves was a mile away and to this he conducted them.

Everything possible was done for Madam Borel, but at midnight she passed from this life of brief joys and overwhelming sorrows to the shores of the Great Unknown. The next evening at sunset they buried her beside the Nacimiento River.

As the sun sank to rest Juana and De la Guerra stood together beside the new made grave. Juana shivered convulsively and a dry sob parted her parched lips. Before he fully realized what he was doing, De la Guerra caught Juana in his arms, and with her head upon his breast, her poor overwrought nerves gave way.

During the last three days Juana had relied almost entirely upon herself and now that the last earthly support she had known was taken from her, she felt utterly desolate.

The unexpected strength and peace she felt in the strong arms about her, the tenderness and love in the voice whose accents soothed her troubled heart, caused Juana to believe that she still had a great deal to live for. There, beside the lonely grave on the Nacimiento, a new life opened for these two whom God's mysterious plans had brought together.

The Youth: "Sir, I came to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter."

The Old Man: "Is your income sufficient to support a wife?"

The Youth: "It is; and in addition to that it is sufficient to enable me to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father."

The Old Man: "Say no more, young man. She's yours. Bless you, my son."

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Schoolboy: "Did you know about that baby that was fed on elephant's milk and gained twenty pounds a day?"

Schoolmaster (indignantly): "No, I didn't. Whose baby was it? Answer me or I'll thrash you."

Schoolboy: "The elephant's baby."

"When it comes to marriage I wouldn't give a thought to how much the man I love is making," remarked the dreamy-eyed girl.

"Neither would I," answered the practical damsel. "What would primarily interest me would be how much he had already made. There's no use taking chances."

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"I can't pay this bill just now; you will have to wait a little for the money."

"All right, sir", cheerfully responded the boy, as he seated himself and unfolded a copy of the morning paper; "them's the orders of the guv'nor."

"What are the orders of the guv'nor?" demanded the gentleman, sternly.

"I'm to wait for the money."

The Passing of the California Pioneers.

The following, written by Judge W. A. Anderson of Sacramento, is taken from the "Sacramento Bee".

THEN let me once for all, propose this toast:
Here's to those men of all we love the most;
Those living for the future, not the past,
Surmounting obstacles however vast!
And so, through joys and sorrows, smiles and tears,
I say, God bless the sturdy Pioneers!

No imagination is necessary to be invoked to revert to the baptism of our Golden State into the sisterhood of the world's greatest Republic. The days of '49 and September 9, 1850, we count as the entry of our Western classic era. The events and results of these early days we are wont to consider in brightness and grandeur almost to a degree of enchantment. Brighter, greater, grander than the fabulous visions of antiquity is the birth and growth of this Empire beside the Sunset Sea.

The enthusiasm of our Pioneers had nothing of the dream or vision, but was a living, lasting reality. No suffering, no fatigue, no danger, retarded those heroic men and women as they braved the fury of storms of the great Cape, and the arid plains, the wild forests, the pathless mountains.

The bones of many who fell upon the way have crumbled and mingle with the dust of the plains and mountains, but the great majority of noble spirits overcame the dangers and hardships to lay the foundation of our Western Empire, and open to the world its vast stores of wealth.

To them California was not only the Land of Promise, but the Land of Realized Hopes. Her forests were more ancient than those of Lebanon. Her mountains, canyons, hills and flats were teeming with gold—and soon to become the land of the olive, the vine, fig tree and orange. Her lap was overflowing with gold and her valleys with nature's offerings.

There are two most realistic paintings, recently placed in the hallway of the State Capitol Building—one entitled "Crossing the Plains," the other "The Miners' Saturday Night." In the first we see the despair that marks the face of the Pioneer when he beholds his stricken and dying oxen. Out on the plains, with no help at hand, is the Pioneer with his family. A look on this picture discloses the vicissitudes that beset the early Pioneer in crossing the plains, and which were a reality.

"The Miners' Saturday Night" gives a living illustration of the miner's cabin, with the miners sitting around after their week's labor, some indulging in the black bottle, one weighing the gold from the pan, another cooking their "flapjacks" and bacon. Each man has his revolver in his belt —all miners carried weapons in those days. Honor was paramount. The miners' laws were severe, but just, and often administered in a most summary manner. Theft was an unpardonable offense among them and the culprit was rarely shown any mercy.

Open-handed charity was the chief characteristic of the early California Pioneer. The miners' cabins always had their latchstrings on the outside. Wealth was easily acquired, and as lightly held.

Nearly every man had some nickname or sobriquet. "Colonel" and "Judge," with an occasional "Captain," were the titles most prevalent among those holding a place of dignity. But such names as "Big Nose Pete," "Flapjack Jim," "Sandy Bill," and a thousand other names to fit some peculiarity of the individual, were most common. Mining camps were also christened in the same manner, with queer and quaint, not to say suggestive names.

Red shirts and revolvers were as common as our present-day blue drilling overalls. "Grub" was the title given to our subsistence; "flapjacks," which were thrown

out of the cabin chimney, and caught on the turn, were the substantial fare. Pork and beans—often the beans without the pork—were the regular "standby."

In the absence of a standard currency among the miners, a "pinch from their purse of gold" was the equivalent for a drink of whisky—"tanglefoot," or "rot-gut," it was called.

The early mining consisted of digging for gold on the surface, or in the creeks, gulches and ravine channels, where the bedrock was laid bare at every spring freshet. The seams and crevices often revealed fabulously large deposits of pure gold. An ordinary tin or sheetiron pan, with a caseknife, were all the implements necessary to "pan out" four or five ounces a day along the creeks and streams. "Rockers" were the first implements used after the pan. Then came the "long Tom" for more pretentious miners, and along the gulches and ravines these appliances served to render to the owners much larger returns than the "cradle" or "rocker." In the rich gulches it was a sight fit for the gods to witness the "clean up" from a "long Tom" after a few hours' work. The riffle box often was a revelation in the layers of shining gold exhibited, to gladden the hearts of the miners. Then came the sluice boxes, which were of greater capacity than the "long Tom," and these were used by all surface and drift miners from the early "fifties" until surface and drift mining became comparatively obsolete.

Even after all the trials and hardships in reaching the land of gold, the Pioneer's life was rough and hazardous. Men only of nerve and fortitude could exist, particularly in the mining camps. It was of such material the California Pioneers were made. Those only are truly great who have contributed something to mankind, and the California Pioneer has met that obligation to his fellow-men. That which is great or lovely never dies, but passes into other greatness, into other loveliness. Yonder stars can tell, mayhap, what greatness is, for those heroic Pioneers who have joined that caravan to the mysterious realms, "and taken their chambers in the silent halls of death and laid them down to pleasant dreams."

The California Pioneers are fast yielding to the demands of remorseless time, which is steadily and surely cutting them down in his silent course. Nearly all of those heroic men have joined the silent majority. Soon the Pioneer will only be counted as a memory. The decrees of Fate have had their sway, but memory rises above their graves. To the few that now remain, who have lived in the past and accomplished so much, we owe devotion and honor. They have lived, the past and present is theirs—"to the gods belongs to-morrow."

While the Pioneer may soon become only a memory, this does not mean oblivion. The great monument of his achievements rests in the Golden West, with her vast commerce and wealth, her great cities and fabulous resources—all the work and enterprise of the California Pioneers.

The memory of her great orators, statesmen, writers, editors and lawyers will always find a place in the hearts of future generations. Such names as Fremont, Sutter, Stockton, Sloat, Riley, Kearny, "Kit" Carson, Edwards, Stanford, Huntington, Winans, McClatchy, Coffroth, McKune, Catlin, McKinstry, Bidwell, Burnett, Wallace, Kewen, Sherman, Bigler, and a host of others, will remain forever as potent factors in the founding of this State, in shaping its rules of action and its future.

This is the past of California and the Pioneers. We know of the greatness and grandeur of the present, but the most fertile imagination can scarcely contemplate the magnitude of the future.

The old days! How they brim the eyes
with tears
And fill the heart with longing and regret!
Oh, there are tragedies for every life;
And there are songs as sweet as ever sung;
And there are memories that never die,
In the old days.

NEWS OF THE PARLORS.

Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., has extended an invitation to all the Grand Officers to be present with it on Nov. 28th. The following Grand Officers have accepted the invitation: Past Grand President Frank Mattison, Past Grand President Lewis F. Byington, Grand President H. R. McNoble, Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, Grand Inside Sentinel J. Emmet Hayden, Grand Trustee M. T. Dooling, Grand Trustee A. B. Barker.

Hanford Parlor No. 37, N. S. G. W., was instituted at Hanford, Kings Co., by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, assisted by Grand Trustee Hon. M. T. Dooling and District Deputy Grand President, Simon Levy and the following Institutional Officers:

Past Grand President Andrew Mocker, Grand President M. T. Dooling, Grand First Vice President B. B. Dudley, Grand Second Vice President W. D. Green, Grand Third Vice President E. Volquards, Grand Secretary S. Levy, Grand Treasurer S. Levy, Grand Marshal S. Levy, Grand Inside Sentinel W. Abrams, Grand Outside Sentinel M. Tracey.

They were assisted by the following corps of Initiatory Officers:

Past President Andrew Mocker, G. O., President M. T. Dooling, G. T., First Vice President B. B. Dudley, Second Vice Presiden W. D. Green, Third Vice President E. Volquards, Recording Secretary Simon Levy, D. D. G. P., Treasurer M. Tracey, Marshal Simon Levy, D. D. G. P., Inside Sentinel W. Abrams, Installing Officer M. T. Dooling, G. T.

The officers installed for the new Parlor were:

Junior Past President Frank Arnold, President R. W. Musgrave, First Vice President J. G. Covert, Second Vice President Geo. Hudson, Third Vice President Frank Griffith, Recording Secretary C. E. Moffit, Financial Secretary H. Hoyt, Treasurer S. E. Railsback, Marshal W. Corkery, Surgeon, Dr. R. W. Musgrave, Trustees: C. E. Ruggles (18 mos.), W. Brooks (12 mos.), H. S. Jacobs (6 mos.), Inside Sentinel, J. Van Vlear; Outside Sentinel, G. Starkweather.

Santa Clara Parlor No. 100, N. S. G. W., held open house Friday evening, Oct. 23rd, and entertained over a hundred friends with true California hospitality. A literary and musical programme took the place of the regular meeting. Chris Emig was master of ceremonies and opened the following programme with a short speech: Selection, N. S. G. W. Orchestra; address, "Origin and History of the Order," I. Herrington; solo, Emile Belloli; selection, orchestra; monologue, C. E. Newton; address, "Historic Significance of the Order," Grand Trustee A. B. Barker; selection, orchestra.

The members and their guests then repaired to the banquet hall where a varied menu was served under the charge of Chef Wheeler.

The following responded to toasts: E. J. White, Prof. L. R. Smith, Judge Glendenning, Charles Thompson and J. A. Day. Albert Cottrell was toastmaster.

Santa Clara Parlor is growing very rapidly and will soon be one of the strongest Parlors in the Order. Its members are working hard to reach the hundred mark before the anniversary of the Parlor's organization, which occurs this month. The event was marked with a big meeting, which was attended by the Grand Officers and many visitors from other Parlors.

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Sea Point Parlor No. 158 and Tamalpais No. 64 played the part of hosts to perfection on Monday evening, Oct. 26th, the guests being their Sonoma brethren; and the place, Zop's Gardens, San Rafael. There were speeches galore, singing and music, plenty of good things to eat and abundance of soothing things to drink, with the result that everyone was in his happiest mood. The speeches were all good, but the boys were there to eat and eat they did, until near 3 A. M. Fully three hundred sat down to the two tables.

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A Big Initiation is being planned by Visalia Parlor No. 19 to be held about the first of December. Several Grand Officers will be present. It is expected that between 40 and 50 applicants for admission will be initiated at that time. Arrangements are also being made for the annual masquerade on New Year's eve. The Native Daughters will assist this year in giving the ball.

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California Parlor No. 1 had a ladies' night on the evening of October 29. There was a very large attendance of the membership and their lady acquaintances. The programme presented for their entertainment was a very pleasing one, and the collation served was in keeping with the hospitable feature of the mother Parlor of the Order.

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Ramona Parlor No. 109, of Los Angeles, has recently subscribed liberally to the following funds: Sloat monument fund, fund for the preservation of Sutter's fort, fund for the erection of the Donner monument, erection of flag pole at Fort Moore, and for a memorial window in St. Peter's chapel at Mare Island in memory of Rear Admiral J. D. Sloat, Admiral D. J. Farragut and Commodore Robert F. Stockton.

There were fifteen candidates to be initiated at the regular meeting on November 13th.

Ramona Parlor will give a ball some time during December, time and place to be decided later.

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Monterey Parlor No. 75, N. S. G. W., moved into the old custom house, where their lodge room will be located in the future, early this month. In order to suitably furnish their meeting place in this historic structure, the Natives are to give a grand ball in Bagby's opera house on Thanksgiving night.

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Pacific Parlor No. 10 is to have an anniversary banquet. John F. Cannon, chairman of the Committee having charge of the affair, reported that the "banquet" will be a "smoker." "Witch" Hazel objected to a smoker on the ground that a smoker is not a banquet and that such an affair is "too undignified to maintain the reputation of the dignified Parlor at an anniversary celebration," and on the further ground that the smoke would interfere with "Bro. Curley's delicate throat," thereby depriving the guests of considerable amusement, as he would not be able to entertain with his "special specialties." President Locke contributed $5 to the fund to meet the expenses and the balance required was contributed by Roche, Allen and Fraser. "Bruder" Quast is to look after the "runabouts." "Senator" Ehrard, now of Dolores Parlor, present as a visitor, "smiled a smile" when he heard that the banquet is to be a smoker, and the statement was made that for the last fifteen years he had been a visitor to Pacific and that he wore the same calm smile whenever the banquet proposition was discussed. During the evening "Prof." Roche, while discussing the banquet proposition spoke of "innocuous iniquity," but was cut short in his remarks until "Senator" Bailey and Terry Martin could ascertain what he meant by the phrase. When they reported that he meant no harm he was allowed to proceed being admonished by "Judge" Lynch of dire consequences if he did not confine himself to plain English.—Call.

VISITS OF GRAND OFFICERS.

Grand Trustees, Hon. Chas. M. Belshaw and Clarence Jarvis, and in all probability, the Hon. M. T. Dooling, will visit officially and by special invitation, Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., on the evening of Nov. 28th. Other Grand Officers are expected, also, to be present.

Grand Organizer, Andrew Mocker and Grand Trustee, Hon. M. T. Dooling instituted Hanford Parlor No. 37, N. S. G. W., on the evening of Nov. 10th, 1903. The membership comprises a fine body of men as reported by Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker, who is now on the way to Fresno.

Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser departed on the 5th inst. on his official trip and is now some where in the wilds of Trinity County, probably congratulating himself that the DUST is nicely laid by the prevailing rain storm and praying that he will not be held in "cold storage" by a snow blockade.

Grand President H. R. McNoble will visit Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., by special invitation, on the evening of Nov. 28th.

Grand Outside Sentinel Bert Levy, Secretary of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, N. S. G. W., reports that all the Parlors of Lake County are flourishing finely.

Grand President H. R. McNoble visited San Francisco briefly Thursday and Friday (Nov. 19th and 20th), on official business.

Grand Trustee Louis H. Mooser has returned from his Northern trip, officially to Counties of Shasta, Tehama, Trinity and Siskiyou and reports that all are doing well with but one exception. He is especially pleased with the progress of McCloud Parlor No. 149, N. S. G. W.

Monterey Parlor No. 75, N. S. G. W., gave a Thanksgiving Ball on the night of the 26th inst., and Grand Trustee Clarence E. Jarvis, was in attendance. The Ball Committee consisted of Bros. W. E. Bergschicker, J. H. Ingram and Sam'l Goldstein.

Grand Trustee Clarence E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, N. S. G. W., Sutter Creek, Amador Co., visited the following Parlors officially during the month:

Santa Lucia No. 97, Nov. 16th; Fremont No. 44, Nov. 17th; San Lucas No. 115, Nov. 18th; San Marcos No. 150, Nov. 19th; Nipomo No. 123, Nov. 20th; Cambria No. 152, Nov. 21st; Los Osos No. 61, Nov. 23rd; Santa Cruz No. 90, Nov. 24th; Gabilan No. 132, Nov. 25th; Monterey No. 75, Nov. 27th; Watsonville No. 65, Nov. 28th, of San Benito, Monterey, San Luis Obispo and Santa Cruz Counties.

Grand Treasurer Henry S. Martin, accompanied by Grand Secretary Henry Lunstedt, will make his official visits to the Parlors of Humboldt Co. on the following dates:

Golden Star No. 88, Saturday, Dec. 5, 1903; Ferndale No. 93, Sunday, Dec. 6, 1903; Humboldt No. 14, Monday, Dec. 7, 1903; Fortuna No. 218, Tuesday, Dec. 8, 1903; Arcata No. 20, Wednesday, Dec. 9, 1903; Com. Sloat No. 197, Thursday, Dec. 10, 1903.

Grand Third Vice President Walter D. Wagner, passed through San Francisco, Thursday (Nov. 12th), on his official visit to the Parlors of Sacramento, El Dorado and Placer Counties:

Elk Grove No. 41, Nov. 13, 1903; Courtland No. 106, Nov. 14, 1903; Oak Park No. 213, Nov. 16, 1903; Granite No. 83, Nov. 17, 1903; Cape Horn No. 203, Nov. 19, 1903; Sacramento No. 3, Nov. 20, 1903; Placertown No. 9, Nov. 24, 1903; Georgetown No. 91, Nov. 25, 1903; Auburn No. 59, Nov. 26, 1903.

Bro. Wagner states that his Parlor (Arrowhead No. 110) will have a membership of 250 by the next Grand Parlor.

Grand Trustee Clarence E. Jarvis visited Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, on the evening of Nov. 12th.

Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker is assured of the success of Hanford Parlor No. 37 (just reorganized), and expects its membership will soon reach 50.

Grand Organizer Andrew Mocker reports that Fresno Parlor No. 25 is hard at it in the endeavor to have a "big" initiation shortly.

Berkeley Parlor No. 210 announces nomination of officers and high jinks on November 25th, in celebration of Thanksgiving Day and the institution of the Parlor.

California Parlor No. 1, N. S. G. W., nominated on the evening of Nov. 19th, and elects Dec. 3rd, its new Board of Officers for the ensuing term.

District Deputy Grand President Ignacio Baker reports that since the recent visit of Grand Second Vice President James L. Gallagher to Sunrise Parlor of Pinole, the membership has become unusually active, that it has initiated a number of candidates and has secured several applications.

Berkeley Parlor No. 120 held a high jinks on Thanksgiving evening. It was well attended and heartily enjoyed.

McCloud Parlor No. 149, of Redding, held high jinks on the occasion of the visit of Grand Trustee Louis Mooser, November 16th. About fifty members were present and a thoroughly good time was had.

There will be a Past Presidents Night at Stanford Parlor No. 76 on Tuesday evening, December 8th. A good time is promised.

Sequoia Parlor No. 160 gave a grand ball on the evening of Tuesday, November 17th. The members worked hard to make this event a success and their efforts were certainly not in vain. The hall was beautifully decorated and excellent music made the dance very enjoyable.

OLD GLORY WILL WAVE.

Arrangements have at last been completed for the raising of the flag pole on Fort Moore (Los Angeles) and unless something unexpected happens the ceremony will take place Thanksgiving Day.

This patriotic work was undertaken by the Parlors of the Native Sons and Native Daughters of the Golden West; and they plan to have a flag-raising with programme of songs and addresses.

The long flag pole is now on the ground, ready to be raised, and on account of its length (127 feet), it has been found difficult to secure a derrick of sufficient size to handle it.

It will be imbedded in a cement base, and eventually the Native Sons hope to erect a granite base, suitably inscribed, with a brief history of the old fort.

The committees from the various Parlors of the Native Sons and Native Daughters to look after the erection of the flagstaff and to arrange for the formal flag-raising are as follows: From Los Angeles Parlor Native Daughters of the Golden West, Mrs. A. K. Prather, Mrs. Lizzie K. Foster, Mrs. Rose Brookings, Miss Grace Culbert, Miss Anna I. Dempsey; from La Esperanza Parlor, Mrs. Frank Simpson and Mrs. Sadie Rios; from Los Angeles Parlor, Native Sons of the Golden West, J. T. Newell and H. C. Miller; from Corona Parlor, John O'B. Dodkin and W. J. Ford; from Ramona Parlor, Julius Krause, F. A. Stephenson and G. M. Giffen.

F. A. Stephenson was placed in charge of this matter. Miss Fremont, niece of the old Pathfinder, will be the guest of honor on this occasion.

Old Fort Moore, which historical spot it is designed to mark by the erection of this high flagstaff, was named in honor of that gallant officer, Capt. Benjamin D. Moore, of the First United States Dragoons, who fell in the battle of San Pasqual.

Under the direction of Gen. Kearney the first work was begun on the old fort in January of 1847. Before the work was completed Gen. Kearney left the city, and the task of completing the fort was given to Lieut. J. W. Davidson of the First United States Dragoons. The fort was completed on the 4th of July of that year, and a proclamation was issued by Col. Stephenson calling for a celebration of that day. This was the first Fourth of July celebrated in Los Angeles, and on this day the American flag was raised on the fort by Lieut. Davidson.—Los Angeles Times.

Hesperian Parlor No. 137, N. S. G. W.

The trolley ride and dance given by Hesperian Parlor No. 137, N. S. G. W., to San Mateo on the 31st ulto., turned out to be about the best of its kind ever given. It took five cars to accommodate the people who were fortunate enogh to attend. Promptly at 8 o'clock the cars left 5th and Market Sts., arriving in San Mateo at 9:15 P. M. The crowd then proceeded to the San Mateo Athletic Club, where an enjoyable dance took place, during which time refreshments were served. At midnight the party left San Mateo and arrived here after having spent a pleasant evening. Hesperian Parlor was assisted by San Mateo Parlor No. 23 and Monte Robles Parlor No. 129, N. D. G. W., who did all in their power to assist in the successful affair. The committee in charge were G. P. Theller, L. J. Fenn, H. Dowden, Jr., P. S. Higgins and G. Flanagan.

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Visalia Parlor No. 19 N. S. G. W., will have a "Big" initiation on the evening of Dec. 3, 1903, upon which occasion the Hon. M. T. Dooling, Grand Trustee, expects to be present.

—•—

Bro. Emilio Lastreto, a zealous worker in the ranks of the Grand and Subordinate Parlors of the N. S. G. W., has been forced by reason of ill health to resign as a member of the Committee on Laws of Subordinates and will be absent from the City of San Francisco for an extended period in the endeavor to recuperate his health.

—•—

Grand President H. R. McNoble has appointed Bro. Geo. W. Gerhard, of Dolores Parlor No. 208, a member of the Grand Parlor Committee on "Laws of Subordinates," vice Emilio Lastreto, resigned, by reason of ill health.

—•—

Stanford Parlor No. 76 gave a ladies' night at Native Sons' Hall on Monday evening, Nov. 23rd. It was a very enjoyable affair, the evening being spent in vaudeville and dancing.

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Bro. Max Benas, of Vallejo Parlor No. 77, who for so long and so efficiently has filled the office of Secretary of the Parlor, has by reason of ill health resigned his office and has been succeeded by Bro. T. J. O'Hara.

Watsonville Parlor No. 65, N. S. G. W., entertained several of the Grand Officers of the Order at a special meeting November 27th, at which a candidate was duly initiated in the mysteries of the Order, after which several of the Grand Officers and visiting members made a few remarks. At 11:30 P. M. the members were lined up with the Grand Officers in advance and proceeded to the banquet room at the Hoffman House where they listened to very appropriate toasts as follows, W. R. Porter acting as toastmaster: "Our Order", Grand President H. R. McNoble, of San Francisco, Cal.; "The Grand Parlor", C. M. Belshaw, Grand Trustee, of Antioch, Cal.; "The Duties of a Grand Trustee", C. E. Jarvis, Grand Trustee, Amador Co., Cal.; "Our Past Grand Officers", Frank Matteson, Past Grand President, Santa Cruz; "Friendship, Loyalty and Charity", M. T. Dooling, Grand Trustee, of Hollister; "Santa Clara County Parlors", A. B. Barker, Grand Trustee, of San Jose; "Watsonville Parlor No. 65", George G. Radcliffe, of Watsonville; "Old Glory", Carl Kratzenstein, of Santa Cruz; "American Citizenship", Edward White, of Watsonville; "Our Guest", H. E. Wycoff, of Watsonville; "Native Daughters", John Leonard, of Watsonville; "Our Pioneer Fathers and Mothers", Edward McCabe, Watsonville; "Our Future", D. F. Maher, of Watsonville; "N. S. G. W. of Watsonville Parlor No. 65 from a Physical Standpoint", Dr. S. T. Pope; Closing Remarks by the toastmaster, W. R. Porter.

—•—

A story is told of a lawyer whose quick wit never deserted him whether in office or court. One day a client entered the office and, throwing back his coat, said, irritably:

"Why, sir, your office is as hot as an oven."

"Why shouldn't it be?" was the calm response. "It is here that I make my bread."

—•—

The Gusher: "Women are not good listeners."

The Guyer: "Evidently you've never had them for servants."

—•—

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GRAND OFFICERS

1903-1904

NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST.

GRAND OFFICERS.

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H. R. McNoble, of Stockton Parlor No. 7, Stockton, Grand President.

Chas. E. McLaughlin, of Quincy Parlor No. 131, Quincy, Grand First Vice President.

Jas. L. Gallagher, of Alcatraz Parlor No. 145, 206 Sansome St., S. F., Grand Second Vice President.

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Henry Lunstedt, of California Parlor No. 1, 414 Mason St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Henry S. Martin, of Stanford Parlor No. 76, room 17, second floor Mills building, S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Wm. E. Foley, of Rincon Parlor No. 72, 914 Alvarado St., S. F., Grand Marshal.

J. Emmet Hayden, of Mt. Tamalpais Parlor No. 64, San Rafael, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Bert Levy, of Lower Lake Parlor No. 159, Lower Lake, Grand Outside Sentinel.

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Frank R. Wehe, of Downieville Parlor No. 92, San Andreas, Calaveras Co.

C. E. Jarvis, of Amador Parlor No. 17, Sutter Creek, Amador Co.

Louis H. Mooser, of Presidio Parlor No. 194, 320 Sansome St., S. F.

A. B. Barker, of Palo Alto Parlor No. 82, San Jose.

1903-1904

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GRAND OFFICERS.

Eliza D. Keith, of Alta Parlor No. 3, 793 Pine St., S. F., Past Grand President.

Stella Finkeldey, Santa Cruz Parlor No. 26, Santa Cruz, Grand President.

Ella E. Caminetti, Ursula Parlor No. 1, 2107 Durant Ave., Berkeley, Grand Vice-President.

Laura J. Frakes, of Amapola Parlor No. 80, 143 Stockton St., S. F., Grand Secretary.

Emma Gruber Foley, of Orinda Parlor No. 56, 26 Stone St., S. F., Grand Treasurer.

Eva Bussenius, of La Esperanza Parlor No. 24, 1659 West Eleventh St., L. A., Grand Marshal.

Teresa Muldoon, of Chispa Parlor No. 40, Ione City, Grand Inside Sentinel.

Emma W. Lillie, of Ivy Parlor No. 88, Lodi, Grand Outside Sentinel.

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Kathryn McGough, of Darina Parlor No. 114, San Francisco.

Aga Lander, of Ramona Parlor No. 21, Martinez.

Emma Barney, of Joaquin Parlor No. 5, Stockton.

Agnes M. Lee, of San Luisita Parlor No. 108, San Luis Obispo.

Ellen A. Lynch, of Berendos Parlor No. 23.

DIRECTORY OF PARLORS

N. S. = N. S. G. W. 103 M. = 103 Members.
1 & 3 Tues. = Meet on 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

SAN FRANCISCO

Alcalde 154, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 250 M.—J. B. Acton, 2319 Webster St., Sec.

Alcatraz 145, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 131 M.—Chas. F. Fitzsimmons, cr. W. & J. Sloane & Co., 114 Post St., Sec.

Army and Navy 207, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 116 M.—Clarence L. Badt, 1718 Buchanan St., Sec.

Bay City 104, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 162 M.—H. L. Gunzburger, 310 Pine St., Sec.

California 1, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 474 M.—Chas. A. Boldemann, 17 Clementina St., Sec.

Dolores 208, N. S., Mon., Mission Masonic Hall. 98 M.—Shirley M. Coggins, 121 Bartlett St., Sec.

El Capitan 222, N. S.—Fri., Franklin Hall, 1839 Fillmore St.—W. R. O'Neill, 2215 Devisadero St.

El Dorado 52, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 221 M.—Eugene P. Egan, 36 Geary St., Sec.

Golden Gate 29, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 280 M.—Adolph Eberhart, cr. White House, Sec.

Hesperian 137, N. S., Thurs., Hesperian Hall, 16th & Valencia Sts. 171 M.—Jas. H. Roxburgh, 2482½ Market St., Sec.

Marshall 202, N. S., Wed., Bersaglieri Hall, 1525 Stockton St. 119 M.—Robt. O. Bokee, 315 Steiner St., Sec.

Mission 38, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 230 M.—Geo. S. Long, Jr., 676 Church St., Sec.

National 118, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 207 M.—Walter V. Doughty, 622 Market St., Sec.

Niantic 105, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 114 M.—John H. Wallace, 1740 Larkin St., Sec.

Olympus 189, N. S., Wed., Devisadero Hall. 120 M.—John T. Cosgrove, 1828 Market St., Sec.

Pacific 10, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 307 M.—J. C. Miller, 316 McAllister St., Sec.

Precita 187, N. S., Thurs., Mission Masonic Hall, 2668 Mission St. 159 M.—Joseph S. Earls, 259 Stevenson St., Sec. Telephone Red 6792.

Presidio 194, N. S., Mon., Steimke Hall. Octavia, nr. Union St. 272 M.—Chas. L. Barsotti, 2942 Laguna St., Sec.

Rincon 72, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 303 M.—L. K. Hagenkamp, 533 13th St., Sec.

San Francisco 49, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Bldg. Louis P. Powelson, 414 Mason St., Sec.

Sequoia 160, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 204 M.—Richard D. Barton, 1113 Clay St., Sec.

South San Francisco 157, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 190 M.—Dan'l Harrington, 1522 11th Ave. South, Sec.

Stanford 76, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 356 M.—Fred H. Jung, 310 Pine St., Sec.

Twin Peaks 214, N. S., Wed., Duveneck's Hall. 101 M.—Thos. J. Pendergast, 2851 22d St., Sec.

Yerba Buena 84, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Bldg. 59 M.—Rollo Smith, 157 First St., Sec.

INTERIOR

Alphabetically Arranged According to Cities.

ALAMEDA, ALAMEDA CO.

Alameda 47, N. S., Mon., Eureka H. 104 M.—L. H. Transue, 35 Pacific Ave., Alameda, Sec.

Halcyon 146, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., W. O. W. Hall 75 M.—J. C. Bates, Jr., 2017 Railroad Ave., Alameda, Sec.

ALTON, HUMBOLDT CO.

Golden Star 88, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—N. Hauck, Alton, Sec.

ALVARADO, ALAMEDA CO.

Wisteria 127, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—A. B. Nauert, Alvarado, Sec.

AMADOR CITY, AMADOR CO.
Keystone 173, N. S., Thurs., K. of P. Hall. 63 M.—W. E. Whitehead, Amador City, Sec.

ANAHEIM, ORANGE CO.
Invincible 74, N. S., Tuesday, G. A. R. H. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

ANGELS, CALAVERAS CO.
Angels 80, N. S., 53 M.

ANTIOCH, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Gen. Winn 32, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Union Hall. 66 M.—R. J. Trembath, Antioch, Sec.

ARCATA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Arcata 20, N. S., Wed., Union Hall. 97 M. —A. W. Garcelon, Arcata, Sec.

AUBURN, PLACER CO.
Auburn 59 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 57 M.—J. H. Wills, Auburn, Sec.

BAKERSFIELD, KERN CO.
Baker 42, N. S., Mon., Mandes Hall. 66 M. Geo. W. McPherson, 1436 19th st., Bakersfield, Sec.

BERKELEY, ALAMEDA CO.
Berkeley 210, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Frank McAllister, 1918 Channing Way, Berkeley, Sec.

BIEBER, LASSEN CO.
Big Valley 211, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 34 M.—Arad Way, Bieber, Sec.

BLUE LAKE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Commodore Sloat 197, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 29 M.—V. W. Church, Blue Lake, Sec.

BYRON, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Byron 170, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 20 M.—W. J. Livingstone, Byron, Sec.

CALISTOGA, NAPA CO.
Calistoga 86, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 56 M.—A. H. McArthur, Calistoga, Sec.

CAMBRIA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Cambria 152, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 35 M.—Warren W. Smithers, Cambria, Sec.

CAMPTONVILLE, YUBA CO.
Friendship 78, N. S., 2 Sat., 4 Fri., F. & A. M. Hall. 29 M.—R. C. Groves, Camptonville, Sec.

CASTROVILLE, MONTEREY CO.
Gabilan 132, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 25 M.—Joseph H. Silva, Castroville, Sec.

CENTREVILLE, ALAMEDA CO.
Washington 169, N. S., Tues., Hansen's Hall. 52 M.—A. F. Eggers, Centreville, Sec.

CHICO, BUTTE CO.
Chico 21 N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 72 M.—A. G. Simpson, Chico, Sec.

CLOVERDALE, SONOMA CO.
Eagle 119, N. S., Tues. Union Hall. 18 M. R. L. Cameron, Cloverdale, Sec.

COLFAX, PLACER CO.
Cape Horn 203, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. Slissman, Colfax, Sec.

COLUSA, COLUSA CO.
Colusa 69, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 58 M.—W. C. Spaulding, Colusa, Sec.

COURTLAND, SACRAMENTO CO.
Courtland 106, N. S., 2nd Sat. at 2 p. m., Courtland Hall. 14 M.—J. E. Green, Courtland, Sec.

CRESCENT CITY, DEL NORTE CO.
Yontockett 156, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 27 M.—Frank M. Marhoffer, Crescent City, Sec.

CROCKETT, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Carquinez 205, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 60 M.—H. L. Jones, Selby, Sec.

DIXON, SOLANO CO.
Dixon 60, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., K. of P. Hall. 33 M.—M. P. Carpenter, Dixon, Sec.

DOWNIEVILLE, SIERRA CO.
Downieville 92, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—H. S. Tibbey, Downieville, Sec.

DUTCH FLAT, PLACER CO.
Mountain 126, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. H. 39 M.—W. E. Bellows, Dutch Flat, Sec.

ELK GROVE, SACRAMENTO CO.
Elk Grove 41, N. S.—P. K. Bradford, Elk Grove, Sec.

ETNA MILLS, SISKIYOU CO.
Etna 192, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 61 M.—Robert R. Denny, Etna, Sec.

EUREKA, HUMBOLDT CO.
Humboldt 14, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall, 623 Third st. 134 M.—Geo. B. Albee, 18 W. Cedar St., Eureka, Sec.

FERNDALE, HUMBOLDT CO.
Ferndale 93, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Knights H. 92 M.—C. C. Alford, Ferndale, Sec.

FOLSOM, SACRAMENTO CO.
Granite 83, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic H. 67 M.—Geo. H. Townsend, Folsom, Sec.

FOREST HILL, PLACER CO.
Sierra 85, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 37 M.—C. D. McKinley, Forest Hill, Sec.

FORT BRAGG, MENDOCINO CO.

Alder Glenn 200, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 36 M.—Henry W. Little, Fort Bragg, Sec.

FORT JONES, SISKIYOU CO.

Siskiyou 188, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., Masonic H. 61 M.—Frank Bills, Fort Jones, Sec.

FRESNO, FRESNO CO.

Fresno 25, N. S., Wed., Y. M. I. Hall. 95 M.—J. B. Johnson, Fresno, Sec.

FORTUNA, HUMBOLDT CO.

Fortuna 218, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. L. C. Morgan, Fortuna, Sec.

GEORGETOWN, EL DORADO CO.

Georgetown 91, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 51 M.—C. F. Irish, Georgetown, Sec.

GIBSONVILLE, SIERRA CO.

Golden Anchor 182, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., N. S. G. W. Hall. 11 M.—R. J. Sinnott, Gibsonville, Sec.

GLEN ELLEN, SONOMA CO.

Glen Ellen 102 N. S., 2 & last Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 30 M.—Chas. J. Poppe, Glen Ellen, Sec.

GRASS VALLEY, NEVADA CO.

Quartz 58, N. S., Mon., Auditorium H. 171 M.—Jas. C. Tyrrell, Grass Valley, Sec.

GREENWOOD (ELK P.O.), MENDOCINO CO.

Greenwood 209, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 41 M.—Jno. P. Conway, Elk P. O. (Greenwood), Sec.

HALFMOON BAY, SAN MATEO CO.

Seaside 95, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 27 M.—Geo. F. Gilcrest, Half Moon Bay, Sec.

HANFORD, KINGS CO.

Hanford 37, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Bakers Hall. 46 M.—Clarence Ruggles, Hanford, Sec.

HAYWARDS, ALAMEDA CO.

Eden 113, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 54 M.—M. B. Templeton, Haywards, Sec.

HEALDSBURG, SONOMA CO.

Sotoyome 68, N. S., Tues., I. O. R. M. Hall. 36 M.—Fred Barnes, Healdsburg, Sec.

HOLLISTER, SAN BENITO CO.

Fremont 44, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. H. 68 M.—Thos. Murphy, Hollister, Sec.

HORNITOS, MARIPOSA CO.

Hornitos 138, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—C. B. Cavagnaro, Hornitos, Sec.

IONE, AMADOR CO.

Ione 33, N. S., Sat., Isaac's Hall. 62 M. —G. J. Yager, Ione City, Sec.

IOWA HILL, PLACER CO.

Prospect 201, N. S., 1 & 3 Sun., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 19 M.—R. T. Noble, Iowa Hill, Sec.

JACKSON, AMADOR CO.

Excelsior 31, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Bldg. 163 M.—W. H. Willis, Jackson, Sec..

JANESVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Honey Lake 198, N. S., Sat. (once a mo.), Janesville Hall. 39 M.—John Theodore, Purser, Sec.

KELSEYVILLE, LAKE CO.

Kelseyville 219, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. Geo. Piner, Kelseyville, Sec.

LAKEPORT, LAKE CO.

Lakeport 147, N. S. R. E. Hendricks, Lakeport, Sec.

LINCOLN, PLACER CO.

Silver Star 63, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 35 M.—Robert P. Dixon, Box 21, Lincoln, Sec.

LIVERMORE, ALAMEDA CO.

Las Positas 96, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 60 M.—Henry W. Hupers, Livermore, Sec.

LODI, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Ivy 88, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., Hill's Hall. 41 M.—Mae Corson, Lodi, Sec.

LOS ANGELES, LOS ANGELES CO.

Corona 196, N. S., Wed., Metropolitan Hall. 122 M.—G. B. Brown, 218 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Los Angeles 45, N. S., Mon., I. O. F. Hall, 129½ W. First St. 106 M.—Bert Farmer, 744 Kohler St., Los Angeles, Sec.

Ramona 109, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 213 M.—J. W. Sharp, 609 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Sec.

LOWER LAKE, LAKE CO.

Lower Lake 159, N. S., Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 63 M.—Bert Levy, Lower Lake, Sec.

MADERA, MADERA CO.

Madera 130, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 47 M.—L. B. Fowler, Madera, Sec.

MARIPOSA, MARIPOSA CO.

Mariposa 171, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., I. O. O. F. H. 18 M.—Thos. T. Lind, Mariposa, Sec.

Mariposa 63, N. D., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 48 M.—N. G. Dale, Mariposa, Sec.

MARTINEZ, CONTRA COSTA CO.

Mt. Diablo 101, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 40 M.—E. B. Griffing, Martinez, Sec.

MARYSVILLE, YUBA CO.

Marysville 6, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., Foresters' Hall. 86 M.—J. M. Morrissey, 228 D St., Marysville, Sec.

MENLO PARK, SAN MATEO CO.
Menlo 185, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 20 M.—Chas. H. Smith, Menlo Park, Sec.

MERCED, MERCED CO.
Yosemite 24, N. S., Tues., K. of P. Hall. 60 M.—Tom A. Griffin, Merced, Sec.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE CO.
Middletown 212, N. S., Sat., Wood's Hall. 53 M.—Chas. Young, Middletown, Sec.

MONTEREY, MONTEREY CO.
Monterey 75, N. S.—50 M.—A. A. Osio, Monterey, Sec.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, SANTA CLARA CO.
Mountain View 215, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' Hall. J. C. Kennedy, Mountain View, Sec.

NAPA, NAPA CO.
Napa 62, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 128 M.—Thos. Thompson, 820 Franklin St., Napa, Sec.

NEVADA CITY, NEVADA CO.
Hydraulic 56, N. S., Tues., Pythian Castle. 127 M.—Edward J. Morgan, Nevada City, Sec.

NICASIO, MARIN CO.
Nicasio 183, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., Nicasio Hotel. 13 M.—B. T. Miller, San Geronimo, Sec.

NIPOMA, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.
Nipoma 123, N. S., Sat., Runnel's Hall. 25 M.—Sam'l M. Dana, Nipoma, Sec.

OAKDALE, STANISLAUS CO.
Oakdale 142, N. S., Mon., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—H. C. Barton, Oakdale, Sec.

OAKLAND, ALAMEDA CO.
Athens 195, N. S., Tues., Fraternal Hall, 13th and Washington Sts. 77 M.—E. F. Garrison, City Hall, Oakland, Sec.
Brooklyn 151, N. S., Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall, East Oakland. 58 M.—W. P. Geary, 1255 Ninth Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Oakland 50, N. S., Wed., Elks' Hall, 1107 Broadway. 153 M.—Geo. W. Frick, 171 Moss Ave., Oakland, Sec.
Piedmont 120, N. S., Thurs., Loring Hall, 11th and Clay Sts. 187 M.—Daniel C. Crawford, 822 Brush St., Oakland, Sec.

OCCIDENTAL, SONOMA CO.
Altamont 167, N. S., Tues., I. O. O. F. Hall. 18 M.—L. S. Beedle, Occidental, Sec.

OROVILLE, PLACER CO.
Argonaut 8, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Eagle H. 71 M.—E. J. Mitchell, Oroville, Sec.

PALO ALTO, SANTA CLARA CO.
University 216, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Fraternity Hall. Fayette Mitcheltree, Palo Alto, Sec.

PETALUMA, SONOMA CO.
Bear Flag 27, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., N. S. G. W., I. O. O. F. Hall. 37 M.—Hiram Hopkins, Petaluma, Sec.

PINOLE, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Sunrise 204, N. S., 2 & 4 Fri., Foresters' H. 20 M.—Moses P. Murphy, Pinole, Sec.

PLACERVILLE, EL DORADO CO.
Placerville 9, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., Masonic Hall. 161 M.—Geo. E. Pierce, Placerville, Sec.

PLYMOUTH, AMADOR CO.
Plymouth 48, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 52 M.—S. K. Davis, Plymouth, Sec.

POINT ARENA, MENDOCINO CO.
Broderick 117, N. S., Sat., I. O. G. T. Hall. 31 M.—R. H. Caughey, Point Arena, Sec.

POINT RICHMOND, CONTRA COSTA CO.
Richmond 217, N. S., Tues., Richards Hall. J. D. Grant, Point Richmond, Sec.

POMONA, LOS ANGELES CO.
Pomona 174, N. S., 1st Fri., Co-operative Hall. 17 M.—Ransom Casey, Pomona, Sec.

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO.
Quincy 131, N. S., 2 & 4 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 58 M.—J. M. Haun, Quincy, Sec.

RED BLUFF, TEHAMA CO.
Mt. Lassen 15, N. S., Tues., K. O. T. M. Hall. F. H. Allbright, Red Bluff, Sec.

REDDING, SHASTA CO.
McCloud 149, N. S., 2 & 4 Wed., A. O. U. W. Hall. 36 M.—Chas. F. Thompson, Redding, Sec.

REDLANDS, SAN BERNARDINO CO.
Redlands 168, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., McGinniss Hall. 57 M.—John H. Mulvehill, Redlands, Sec.

REDWOOD CITY, SAN MATEO CO.
Redwood 66, N. S., 1 & 3 Thurs., Wahl's Hall. 61 M.—A. D. Walsh, Redwood City, Sec.

RIO VISTA, SOLANO CO.
Rio Vista 199, N. S., alternate Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 29 M.—F. J. Kalber, Rio Vista, Sec.

SACRAMENTO, SACRAMENTO CO.
Oak Park 213, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., Daly's Hall, Oak Park. 42 M.—Fred Bonetti, cr. Baker & Hamilton, Sacramento, Sec.
Sacramento 3, N. S., Fri., Fraternity Hall, I. O. O. F. Temple. 312 M.—C. M. Hunt, P. O. box 128, Sacramento, Sec.
Sunset 26, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 165 M.—M. C. Glenn, 328 J. St., Sacramento, Sec.

SALINAS CITY, MONTEREY CO.

Santa Lucia 97, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—Gerald L. Dexter, Salinas, Sec.

SAN ANDREAS, CALAVERAS CO.

Calaveras 67, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Fraternal Hall. 64 M.—Will A. Dower, San Andreas, Sec.

SAN BERNARDINO, SAN BERN'RDINO CO.

Arrowhead 110, N. S., Wed., Masonic Hall. 176 M.—I. S. Jackson, San Bernardino, Sec.

SAN DIEGO, SAN DIEGO CO.

San Diego 108, N. S., Tues., Foresters' Hall, 20 M.—J. Murry Loop, 920 Cedar St., San Diego, Sec.

SAN JOSE, SANTA CLARA CO.

Observatory 177, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 63 M.—Thos. A. K. Fassett, 16 S. First St., San Jose, Sec.

Palo Alto 82, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 100 M.—I. L. Koppel, Safe Dep. Bldg., San Jose, Sec.

San Jose 22, N. S., Wed., N. S. G. W. Hall. 220 M.—Adolph Pedemonte, cr. "Springs," San Jose, Sec.

SAN LEANDRO, ALAMEDA CO.

Estudillo 223, N. S.—Geo. J. Clark, San Leandro, Sec.

SAN LUCAS, MONTEREY CO.

San Lucas 115, N. S., Tues., Castle Hall. 31 M.—A. A. Harris, San Lucas, Sec.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

Los Osos 61, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., B. P. O. E. Hall. 49 M.—T. J. Bowen, San Luis Obispo, Sec.

SAN MATEO, SAN MATEO CO.

San Mateo 23, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., N. S. G. W. Hall. 16 M.—Geo. W. Hall, San Mateo, Sec.

SAN MIGUEL, SAN LUIS OBISPO CO.

San Marcos 150, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Masonic Hall. 23 M.—R. G. Millman, San Miguel, Sec.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN CO.

Mt. Tamalpais 64, N. S., 2 & 4 Mon., Masonic Hall. 82 M.—W. F. Magee, San Rafael. Sec.

SANTA ANA, ORANGE CO.

Santiago 74, N. S., Tues., G. A. R. Hall. 27 M.—J. Wiley Harris, Santa Ana, Sec.

SANTA BARBARA, SANTA BARBARA CO.

Santa Barbara 116, N. S., Thurs., Foresters' Hall. 108 M.—E. L. Hitchcock, 19 West Ortega St., Santa Barbara, Sec.

SANTA CLARA, SANTA CLARA CO.

Santa Clara 100, N. S., Fri., I. O. R. M. H. 64 M.—Alphonsus Ruth, Santa Clara, Sec.

SANTA CRUZ, SANTA CRUZ CO.

Santa Cruz 90, N. S., Tues., N. S. G. W. H. 239 M.—R. H. Pringle, Santa Cruz, Sec.

SANTA PAULA, VENTURA CO.

Santa Paula 191, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. Hall. 38 M.—A. S. Feder, Santa Paula, Sec.

SANTA ROSA, SONOMA CO.

Santa Rosa 28, N. S., Thurs., Hahman's Hall. 89 M.—Wm. H. Kidd, Santa Rosa, Sec.

SAUSALITO, MARIN CO.

Sea Point 158, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., Woodmen's Hall. 41 M.—Ed Baraty, Sausalito, Sec.

SAWYER'S BAR, SISKIYOU CO.

Liberty 193, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 23 M.—Geo. W. Tonkin, Sawyer's Bar, Sec.

SEBASTOPOL, SONOMA CO.

Sebastopol 143, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., I. O. O. F. Hall. 30 M.—Tony A. Ronsheimer, Sebastopol, Sec.

SIERRA CITY, SIERRA CO.

Golden Nugget 94, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. Hall. 38 M.—Thos. J. McGrath, Sierra City, Sec.

SISSON, SISKIYOU CO.

Berryvale 220, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Claude C. Metcalf, Sisson, Sec.

SONOMA, SONOMA CO.

Sonoma 111, N. S., 1st Mon., I. O. O. F. H. 22 M.—Louis H. Green, Sonoma, Sec.

SONORA, TUOLUMNE CO.

Tuolumne 144, N. S., 1 & 3 Sat., I. O. O. F. Hall. 46 M.—A. D. Duchow, Sonora, Sec.

ST. HELENA, NAPA CO.

St. Helena 53, N. S., Mon., Masonic Hall. 70 M.—Walter Metzner, St. Helena, Sec.

STOCKTON, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Stockton 7, N. S., Mon., Pioneer Hall. 387 M.—A. J. Turner, Stockton, Sec.

SUISUN, SOLANO CO.

Solano 39, N. S., Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—M. Dinkelspiel, Suisun, Sec.

SUSANVILLE, LASSEN CO.

Lassen 99, N. S., 1 & 3 Wed., I. O. O. F. H. 58 M.—H. W. Bennett, Susanville, Sec.

SUTTER CREEK, AMADOR CO.

Amador 17, N. S., 1 & 3 Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. 77 M.—John H. Williams, Sutter Creek, Sec.

TRACY, SAN JOAQUIN CO.

Tracy 186, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 42 M.—H. P. Ludwig, Tracy, Sec.

TRUCKEE, NEVADA CO.

Donner 162, N. S., Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 24 M.—J. F. Adolph, Truckee, Sec.

UPPER LAKE, LAKE CO.
Upper Lake 221, N. S. 24 M.—Ethan Shirley, Upper Lake, Sec.

VALLEJO, SOLANO CO.
Vallejo 77, N. S., 2 & 4 Tues., San Pablo Hall. 68 M.—Max Benas, 229 Georgia St., Vallejo, Sec.

VENTURA, VENTURA CO.
Cabrillo 114, N. S., 2 & 4 Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 77 M.—Ralph Cerf, Ventura, Sec.

VISALIA, TULARE CO.
Visalia 19, N. S., Thurs., N. S. G. W. Hall. 85 M.—Susman Mitchell, Visalia, Sec.

WATSONVILLE, SANTA CRUZ CO.
Watsonville 65, N. S., Sat., N. S. G. W. H. 186 M.—G. F. Reiter, Watsonville, Sec.

WEAVERVILLE, TRINITY CO.
Mt. Bally 87, N. S., 1 & 3 Mon., N. S. G. W. Hall. 62 M.—D. J. Hall, Weaverville, Sec.

WHEATLAND, YUBA CO.
Rainbow 40, N. S., 1st Thurs., I. O. O. F. Hall. 26 M.—L. L. Kimerer, Wheatland, Sec.

WINTERS, YOLO CO.
Winters 163, N. S., 1 & 3 Tues., Masonic Hall. 33 M.—Robt. H. Jeans, Winters, Sec.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO.
Woodland 30, N. S., Wed., F. & A. M. Hall. 163 M.—Ed B. Hayward, Woodland, Sec.

YREKA, SISKIYOU CO.
Ieka 161, N. S., Fri., N. S. G. W. Hall. Jas. D. Fairchild, Yreka, Sec.

INCIDENTS OF THE MISSIONS.

MR. C. B. RUTHERFORD writes entertainingly of the early days in the Watsonville Register, from which we extract the following interesting incident:

In the early days of California we hear much of Father Junipero Serra, who first started the missions of this State. But we hear but little of those who succeeded him. The missions in a few years flourished to a wonderful extent, as the laborers were all Indians guided by the knowledge of the Fathers, who were not churchmen only, but were skilled in many mechanical arts. In the years of the sixties I was living at San Luis Obispo, and made the acquaintance of many of the oldest inhabitants, who told me many stories of the old times, before the secularization of the missions in 1838. Previous to that time the missions had a vast amount of wealth in horses, cattle, sheep and grains of all kinds. San Luis Obispo was then governed by Padre Martine, who had been sent up from Peru to take charge of that mission, which by his unusual energy became rich, the labor only costing its food and clothing. Padre Martine had at that time many thousand head of cattle—in 1821, 80,000 cattle, 30,000 sheep and 2000 work horses. But horses were of little value, as any beggar could ride a horse-back. One old woman told me that during a season of great drouth they drove thousands of horses over a high cliff to destroy them, so as to preserve the feed for the cattle and sheep. This Padre Martine built the first vessel that was built on this coast, and was made at San Luis Obispo, so he could ship his hides and tallow to Monterey, that being the port of call for all foreign ships that came to trade, and there was the custom house. The price for hides was one dollar, and the dollar would buy one yard of cotton cloth. But Padre got rich all the same, and hung on after the secularization of the churches, but he knew that the power of Mexico was waning, and that the Yankees might come here, so he prepared to leave for his old home in Peru.

For many years a Scotchman by the name of Wilson was the owner of a schooner that was trading on this coast and well known everywhere. He married the widow Donna Pacheco, the mother of our Governor Pacheco. She told me this story. Now Captain Wilson was bound with his vessel for Callao, in Peru, and Padre Martine and many other Mexicans took passage on the vessel. Padre had a good sum of gold to take with him, but he was afraid to let it be known that he had it, as he had no confidence in his fellow passengers. So he had made for him a suit of tanned buckskin of double thickness, and he was a large, stout man. In this suit he quilted all over with golden doubloons ($16), taking this as a means of safety. Soon the vessel was in the tropics, and the weather was hot—so was he. He was in distress. The padre rolled around on the deck, pretending to be ill, sooner than tell the cause of his trouble. But finally he had to tell Captain Wilson of his trouble, who relieved him of his coin and cared for it.

NEWS FROM VARIOUS PARLORS THROUGHOUT THE STATE

Orinda Parlor No. 56, N. D. G. W., announces a pleasant meeting on the evening of November 12th, and an attendance of forty-four members out of a membership of sixty-seven, on account of the official visit of Grand President Miss Stella Finkeldey. Also, in compliment, was the large attendance of visitors, for whom the inclement weather was no bar.

Exemplification of the ritual was had in the initiation of two candidates, Miss Carrie Mueller and Mrs. Kitty Gilmour, and in her remarks the Grand President praised the Parlor for good work.

Quoting the Grand President again, that a lesson is taught in every visit to the subordinate Parlors, it is Orinda's wish that Fraternity be the watchword.

The lesson learned by Orinda is that we have a worthy Grand President, and to quote Past Grand President Mrs. Belle W. Conrad, she is most modest, extolling good in others and never breathing the good she herself does; therefore, we that know her love her for her worth.

Past Grand President Mrs. Lena Hilke Mills said in substance that it is the heart that tells, and we are pleased to think Sister Finkeldey will love Orinda, even as we do her.

The hall was tastefully decorated, with evergreen and eschscholtzias, attesting the diligent work on the part of the reception committee. The Grand President was the recipient of six volumes on California, a book for each letter in Orinda, which the sister accepted in well chosen language.

Sister Emma Gruber Foley, Grand Treasurer, and a member of Orinda Parlor, received a handsome cut glass berry dish as a testimonial of regard from admiring sisters, presentation speech being made by Junior Past Grand President Mrs. Genevieve W. Baker, who was in turn given a "cup and saucer" to remind her of Orinda in the quiet of her home.

Grand Trustee Miss Kathryn McGough and the District Deputy Grand President, Miss Nellie Mulcahey, were given a souvenir, and flowers were the sweet portion of special guests.

Remarks complimentary to the Grand President, Past Grand Presidents, Orinda, N. D. G. W. Home, and absent sisters, were listened to under Good of Order, and all partook of refreshments in good cheer and with justice.

Pleased to note presence of Past Grand Presidents Miss Eliza D. Keith, Mrs. Genevieve W. Baker, Mrs. Belle W. Conrad, Mrs. Lena Hilke Mills and Mrs. Mary Tillman, and Dr. Emma C. Lafontaine.

Sutter Parlor No. 111, of Sacramento, gave a delightful Hallowe'en party at Foresters' Hall on the evening of October 30th that drew a large attendance. The corridors and main hall were decorated with large Japanese lanterns cut to represent jack-'o-lanterns, and masses of ferns and palms added to the unique decorations. The committee of arrangements was composed of the following: Marie Coleman, Lorena Kenny, Belle Keegan, Laure Theilbar, Alice

Kuntz, Kate Goodell, Lizzie Steiger, Alice Anderson, Hattie Beede, Ethel Sexton and Lulu Beck. In addition to the usual Hallowe'en games there were fortune tellers, a fish pond and a booth which contained some freaks of nature, which could be seen for a slight monetary consideration. Refreshments in the form of coffee and home-made pumpkin pie, such as our grandmothers made, were served and everybody present had a royal good time.

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The Native Daughters of Los Angeles entertained their sisters of Santa Paula early this month. Games and social intercourse were indulged in.

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Grand President Finkeldey announces the following visitations for December: To San Miguel, December 2; San Luisita Parlor, 3; Reina del Mar, 4; Buena Ventura Parlor, 5; Los Pimientos Parlor, 7; Los Angeles and Esperanza Parlors, 10 and 11; Tejon Parlor, 14; Visalia, 15; Veritas Parlor, 16; Mariposa Parlor, 18; Oakdale Parlor, 21; Copa de Oro Parlor, 22; La Paloma Parlor, 23; Santa Cruz Parlor, 28; Aleli Parlor, 29, and Pajaro Parlor, 30. In January she will visit Keith Parlor on the 4th; Calaveras Parlor on the 5th; Genevieve Parlor, 6th; Piedmont Parlor, 7th.

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Los Angeles Parlor No. 124 enjoyed a social meeting Thursday evening, October 29th. The affair was in the nature of a Hallowe'en celebration, and the decorations and refreshments were appropriate to the season. Cornstalks ornamented the walls and jack-o'-lanterns grinned from the corners. Cider and gingerbread were passed. This Parlor has interested itself in the effort to raise the flag on Fort Hill, and Mrs. S. K. Prather, Past President and chairman of the flag committee, was introduced by the President, Mrs. Sarah Crast, and made a few remarks.

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Vendome Parlor No. 100, of San Jose, was highly complimented on its work of initiation on the occasion of the official visit of Grand President Stella Finkeldey, which occurred on the evening of November 2d. In honor of the Grand President's visit the lodge room and hall were beautifully decorated with flags and cut flowers. She was also presented with a photo of Vendome Hotel and grounds and the Native Sons sent up a large bouquet of carnations. After the ceremony a banquet was spread for sixty Native Sons and Daughters, and appropriate toasts were fittingly honored.

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Official Visits.—On the occasion of the visit of the Grand President to Fern Parlor No. 128 of Folsom during the first week in November she was accompanied by that most estimable Native Daughter, Past Grand President Mrs. Ema Gett of Sacramento, who, in and out of office, has always manifested a deep interest in the welfare of the Order. During the visit the officers of Fern Parlor exemplified the work of the Order in a manner that was so satisfactory that the Grand President expressed herself as well pleased with the effectiveness in which the officers discharged their respective duties. The Parlor was also addressed by the Past Grand President. A very pleasant evening was spent and at the close of the meeting Mrs. Imhoff, Past President of the Parlor, on its behalf presented a handsome cut glass vase to Miss Finkeldey and a cut glass nappy to Mrs. Gett.—Call.

On her return from Placerville the Grand President remained in Sacramento for several days, during which time she was the special guest of Mrs. Gett at her elegant home on P street. While there she was entertained at whist and met many of the members of the three Parlors of the Capital City. A correspondent in an account of this affair says: "The hostess was assisted by Miss Mae Burgesse in receiving, and the disposition of the ladies was such that all were well pleased, not only with their entertainment, but all were happy to meet in a social way the Grand President. The parlors were decorated with smilax, and a wealth of early beautiful flowers from Tokio, Japan, added to the perfectness of the adornment of the lovely home of the hostess. There were ten tables. The first prize was awarded to Miss Amy Greenlaw, whose score was complete; the second to Miss Berdina Ward and the third to Miss Mattie White, while the prize for learning the game was given to Mrs. Percy Curtis. The ladies of the Order are to be congratulated on the charming personality of the Grand President, whose unselfishness in the position she occupies is evidenced by the appointments she has made in the local Parlors."

Bonita Parlor No. 10, of Redwood, is gaining a reputation for sociability and is setting an example that could be followed by all. On Tuesday evening, Nov. 3rd, they entertained the young gentlemen of Menlo Parlor, N. S. G. W. A programme was presented as follows: Address of welcome, President Nellie O'Keefe; instrumental duet, Louisa Roussel and Victoria Roussel; recitation, Mary Doyle; picture contest, 1st prize, John Bracesco; booby prize, John Miramontes; vocal solo, John Fitzgerald; selections on harmonica, John Miramontes; vocal solo, William Casey; initial contest prize won by Frank Roach; vocal solo, John Bracesco. Refreshments and dancing.

On Nov. 6, La Bandera Parlor No. 110 gave a "Flag" dance. The hall was decorated in the National colors and American flags. As a prelude to the dance, "Star Spangled Banner" was played. One of the features of the dance was an old-time Virginia Reel, danced to National melodies. The dance was voted a social success and all look forward to the Colonial dance to be given by the Parlor in the first part of December. Native Sons John Straub (Sunset), G. C. Wheeler (Sacramento), Hugh Bradford (Oak Park), and Fred Grieder, of Sunset Parlor, acted as floor directors and assisted greatly.

A Grand Success.

The fair given by members of Oakdale Parlor No. 125, which took place in the Oakdale Pavilion on Oct. 15 and 16, proved to be a grand success.

The hall was tastefully decorated and contained seven different booths which were presided over by active members of the Parlor.

One of the most interesting features of the evening was the "Side Show" given by the "Oakdale Athletic Club." It was a grand success financially as well as materially. The wild man and the snake charmer were beyond description.

"The Oakdale Band" furnished excellent music during the entire evening for those who participated in the dancing.

At twelve o'clock a bounteous supper was served to the great throng that stood waiting at the door.

The last thing, but far from being the least, was the entire profit of the two evenings, which was $425.00.

The liberal donations of the merchants of the town were greatly appreciated by the Parlor.

Every one who attended the "Fair" reported having an excellent time and hoped to have another like it in the near future.

Grand President Stella Finkeldey made her official visit to San Jose Parlor No. 81, on Oct. 10th. The parlors were beautifully decorated with large flags, and numerous palms and plants, while fair daughters in summery attire passing too and fro among them presented a gay scene. The Grand President discharged her official duties with dignity befitting her office. After the duties of the evening were over, all adjourned to the banquet room to find a plentiful repast awaiting them, and while toasts were being delivered the Grand President was presented with a pen sketch, a gift from one of the thoughtful Native Sons of San Jose Parlor No. 22, of Belloli Jr.

San Jose Parlor No. 81, N. D. G. W., and San Jose Parlor No. 22, N. S. G. W., are giving monthly joint socials during the winter season. Those on the first Good of the Order Committee are: F. M. Marshal, Mrs. Josie Barboni, J. Lawrence, Miss Ollie Baker, J. A. Shannan, Mrs. Lizzie Amidon, A. Belloli, Mrs. Lilly Lawrence, R. Crofford and Mrs. Iva Belloli.

A merry "Children's Party" was given by Reina del Mar Parlor No. 126, of Santa Barbara, on October 24th. We are in receipt of the following account of the event:

We held our "Children's Birthday Party" on Saturday, Oct. 24th. We all met at the beach where we spent our time playing games with the children. Cake and ice cream were served. A birthday pie was provided for the children and they heartily enjoyed it. It consisted of an imaginary pie with tissue paper top and filled with little toys, such as dolls, tops, etc., each being wrapped in tissue paper and tied with yellow baby ribbon. The bows were pulled through the paper crust. The children all gathered around the pie and took hold of the ribbons. At a given

signal all pulled and had a merry time discovering their prizes. An uninvited guest in the shape of a mildly beseeching dog partook of our hospitality. We were seated around on the rocks and he offered to lick our plates for us. Seeing that we had ice cream in abundance, we gave him three or four dishes of it. He eagerly lapped it all up. We then tied a yellow ribbon on his neck and christened him the "Native Daughters' Mascot."

A brilliant affair took place at Placerville, El Dorado Co., on the evening of Nov. 6th, 1903. It was given in honor of Miss Stella Finkeldey, Grand President of the N. D. G. W., who made her official visit to Marguerite Parlor No. 12. About sixty members assembled at their hall. After the regular routine of business was finished, consisting of initiation of two candidates, they all listened attentively to an interesting discourse by the Worthy Grand President, after which they were all entertained by a burlesque or travesty called a "Doll Show," among them being English, Spanish, Japanese, French, German, Irish, Uncle Sam and Chinese; they were dressed to represent the nation they were from, and also spoke, sang or danced according to what they represented. The Chinese doll acting a drum major, led them out in couples, and they danced a dance as our Pioneer Fathers and Mothers danced 40 years ago. A fine banquet was served at which Mary Swansborough, President of Marguerite Parlor, in a few well chosen words, presented Grand President Finkeldey with an elegant little time-piece. At a late hour all departed for their homes well pleased with their evening entertainment.

Piedmont Parlor No. 87 initiated twenty members on November 12th. A fine banquet was provided the members and guests after the regular meeting.

Hiawatha Parlor, Native Daughters of the Golden West, which was organized in Redding November 17th, held an election and installation of officers after the Parlor was instituted. The officers are as follows: Past President, Miss Ethel Lowdon; President, Miss Jessie Dunn; First Vice President, Mrs. Hoyle; Second Vice President, Miss Annie Lawry; Third Vice President, Miss Della Eligh; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Stella Collins; Financial Secretary, Miss Jessie Southerland; Treasurer, Mrs. Villa Paulsen; Marshal, Miss Nellie Swasey; Outside Sentinel, Miss Sadie Southerland; Inside Sentinel, Miss Lottie Hunt; Trustees, Misses Kate Smith, Grace Brincard and Lottie McMurray. Dr. O. J. Lawry is the physician.

Social.

The Street Fair given by La Estrella Parlor in the banquet hall of the Native Sons Building, on the third Tuesday in November, was a novelty in fraternal entertainment, and it was a good show with plenty of fun for the many who attended. There was on exhibition a half lady, fortune-telling by Ispah, a gypsy; a merchandise booth, a '49 mining camp and many attractions that are usually seen at fairs of this character. They were well patronized and proved a source of enjoyment to all, including the members of the Parlor, who worked hard to make the fair a success. In addition to the side-show there was a programme of entertainment.

The ball given by Redwood Parlor No. 66, Friday night was a most enjoyable social event. The attendance was large, yet the hall was not overcrowded, and those who find pleasure in dancing had an opportunity to indulge themselves among the most congenial company and surroundings. Clarence Hayward had charge of the floor and with a corps of competent assistants did much to make the party the success it was.

Ivy Parlor No. 88, of Lodi, entertained with a whist party early this month. Twenty tables were provided for the use of the guests and a pleasant evening was spent by all who attended.

Humboldt Parlor No. 14, of Eureka, gave an entertainment on the evening of Nov. 9th, to the members of their sister lodge of the Native Daughters, which was a very enjoyable affair, at which progressive euchre was the chief amusement of the evening.

Sixteen tables were occupied in the large hall of the Order on Third Street, playing continuing until after eleven o'clock, after which all adjourned to the banquet hall where a delightful repast had been spread.

Harvey Ferrill was toastmaster and at his call many toasts were offered and speeches made by various members.

Following the banquet, Judge F. A. Cutler delivered the speech of the evening in which he dealt particularly upon the aims of the organization. Thomas H. Perry followed with a vocal solo.

Mrs. Catherine Stone, representing the Native Daughters, made a few remarks and the entertainment was concluded with a vocal solo by Dr. Paul Burns.

The winners of the prizes were: ladies' first prize, Miss S. McAdam; gentlemen's first prize, G. A. Belcher; lone hand, Miss L. Gregor; consolation prize, Miss A. Kelly; booby prize, Dr. Paul Burns.

Rincon Parlor No. 72 will hold their 18th Anniversary Ball at Native Sons' Hall, on Wednesday evening, December 9th. Best of music and a good time is assured.

Vallejo Parlor No. 77 announces a grand masquerade ball for November 25th. The function is for the benfit of the Grand Parlor entertainment fund.

Sunset Parlor No. 26, of Sacramento, gave its opening party of the "Sunset Series" at Foresters' Hall on Thursday evening, November 19th. The decorations were especially commented upon as being pretty and tasteful, and the function was a social success. The next party will be given December 17th.

The Annual Ball of Ramona Parlor No. 109, of Los Angeles, is announced for December 17th.

Rincon Parlor No. 72, N. S. G. W., will celebrate its 18th anniversary by giving a ball at Native Sons' Hall, 414 Mason St., on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 9th.

The Nineteenth Entertainment of the Joint Literary and Social Committee was given at Native Sons' Hall on Tuesday evening, November 24th. It was California Parlor night and the programme was as follows:

1 Monologue .....Mr. Wm. Amberg
2 Tenor Solo .....Mr. Frank Onslow
3 Song and Dance ...Little Martha Bowes
4 Sketch "Chums,".....

A Farce in One Act.

Characters:

Mr. Breed .....Mr. Victor Ferran
Harry Breed .....Mr. W. F. Cody
Tom Burnham .....Mr. F. W. Hillman
Flora Strong (Mr. Breed's niece)....
.....Miss Isabelle Davis
Mrs. Breed .....Miss Lillian Wentworth

Scene—Mr. Breed's Home.

This was followed by dancing which was enjoyed to a late hour.

The Daughters of California Pioneers held their regular reception in the parlors of Pioneer Hall, November 16th. The rooms were packed to the doors with members and their invited guests, who were pleasantly entertained by an address on "The Question of Macedonia," ably presented by Professor Jerome B. Mansfield of the University of California. Miss Lydia Cavalli added two excellent vocal selections to the programme. They were "Parla" and "Merrily I Roam," and were warmly received. Miss Lucy Adams, president, presided. At the close of the programme refreshments were served and an informal reception closed the day.

Sans Souci Parlor No. 96 gave an entertainment and dance on November 19th, which was well attended and enjoyed. The object was for the repletion of the fund for the relief of the sick members.

Manzanita Parlor No. 29, of Grass Valley, announce a grand ball on New Year's night. The occasion promises to be a gala one and one of the social events of that city.

The 19th Entertainment of the Native Sons' Joint Literary and Social Committee will be under the auspices of California Parlor No. 1 on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th.

Madera Parlor No. 130, of Madera, are making arrangements for their regular annual ball which will be given on New Years Eve. The boys intend to make the dance eclipse anything of the kind ever held in that burg.

Estudillo Parlor No. 223, of San Leandro, gave its first social and dance on November 17th. Quite a number of members of Eden Parlor, of Haywards, and from Oakland Parlors were visitors. The affair was a success in every way.

Madera Parlor No. 130 held a pleasant social and entertainment on the evening of November 3rd. Speeches, boxing contests, wrestling matches, music and refreshments made up an evening that was pronounced by those present as one of the jolliest gatherings they had ever attended.

Bro. C. Julius Janssen, Deputy Grand President (and a very efficient one), of Humboldt Parlor No. 14, N. S. G. W., Eureka, is now sojourning in San Francisco for a fortnight.

The Hon. Geo. Catts, ex-Mayor of Stockton, and a member of Stockton Parlor No. 7, N. S. G. W., made a flying trip to San Francisco, last week.

President Carl H. Heilbron, of San Diego Parlor No. 108, was married at Sacramento on November 5th to Miss Katherine Bieuwinger of that city. The Review joins in the congratulations of his many friends and wishes the young couple much joy.

Grand Trustee, Hon. Chas. M. Belshaw, was in attendance, as President, with the Miners Convention, San Francisco.

Radke & Co., 218 Sutter Street, report a great increase in the demand for the official N. D. G. W. pin since the close of the Grand Parlor. The pin may be purchased in either the $3.00 or the $2.25 style, both identical in appearance, the lower priced one being of 10k. gold, not 14k., as is the $3.00 pin.

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